

#1

COVER A

# HOMECOMING™

David WOHL • Emilio LAISO • Brett SMITH • Josh REED



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COVER B

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# GREEN HORIZONS

UFO INFO U NEED 2 KNOW

BLOG ABOUT WHAT'S IMPORTANT

HOME

HEADLINES

ALIENS

CELEBS

CELEBALIENS

ACTUAL NEWS

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A: Direct Edition

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B: Direct Edition

MIKE DeBALFO  
PETER STEIGERWALD



C: Retailer Incentive  
"Sketch" Edition

MICHAEL TURNER  
PETER STEIGERWALD



D: San Diego Comic-Con Exclusive,  
Limited Edition of 300

EMILIO LAISO  
BETH SOTELO

## HOTTEST VIDEO



**Bubble Wrap Attack**

A newly developed bubble wrap believed to be derived from Alien technology. 29



**Multiple Alien attacks reported in Los Angeles entertainment studio**

A rush of reports have come in about green skinned bulked up men stealing... 19

## IN HILLCREST, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER MISSING

THE ONCE PEACEFUL TOWN OF HILLCREST IS IN AN...



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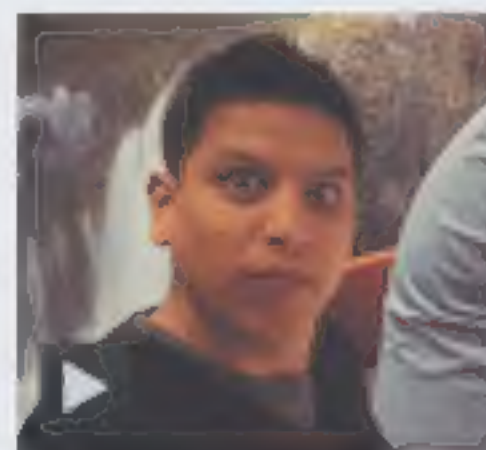
MARK ROSLAN

The once peaceful town of Hillcrest is in an uproar over the mysterious disappearance of Carla Lee, 34 and her daughter Celeste, 8. Last seen on June 4th, the family's vanishing has put the Hillcrest PD on high alert. Police Chief Lenny Crupps said the department is investigating a person of interest, Erick Raymundo, who is believed to be an estranged boyfriend to Ms. Lee. Raymundo is no stranger to the police, with several domestic violence arrests as well as battery and multiple charges of disturbing the peace. On the night in question, Raymundo has claimed he was home watching NBA's Los Angeles Lakers with his mother. Although Raymundo's alibi has been confirmed, he has been ordered to remain in the vicinity of Hillcrest, pending further inquiry.

Police have refused to comment on reports of an Unidentified Flying Object (also known as a U.F.O.), believed to have been flying above the neighborhood on the night in question. The department confirmed over a dozen calls during the period of 9 PM through 9:20 PM, with several callers mentioning the area surrounding the Lee residence while describing the location of the U.F.O.

Renowned U.F.O. expert, Riley Martin, confirms that this has all the earmarks of a classic alien abduction, and he continued, "I wouldn't be surprised if they popped back up some time in the future, with no memory of the occurrence. To be honest, the same thing happened to me, about 30 years ago, in Mississippi. And if what happened to me is any indication, I wouldn't want to be in Carla's or poor little Celeste's shoes right now." Martin currently resides in Hillcrest Sanitorium.

Whether the disappearance can be explained by alien abduction or nefarious act committed by a jealous boyfriend, this reporter suspects we haven't heard the last of the Lees. If anyone has any knowledge of the whereabouts of mother or daughter, please contact our tip line at 1-800-PHONE-HOME.



**Invisible Man enters Top Secret Facilities in Washington D.C.**

An unidentified man wearing what appears to be an invisible cloak enters... 19

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PRIMM, NEVADA.

I TELL YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SOMETHING'S IN THE AIR. I CAN FEEL IT!

RUMOR HAS IT THAT NASA HAS BEEN TRACKING UNIDENTIFIED OBJECTS IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM AS WE SPEAK!

THIS IS TOM VINSON. HE'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL AN "ALIEN ENTHUSIAST."

LIVING IN "MODEST" ACCOMMODATIONS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LAS VEGAS, HE RUNS A WEBCAST DEVOTED TO ALL THINGS EXTRATERRESTRIAL.

THE ALIENS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO OUR BACKYARDS, MY FRIENDS, AND OUR GOVERNMENT KNOWS WHEN AND WHERE THEY'LL ARRIVE.

OF COURSE THEY WILL NEITHER CONFIRM NOR DENY, BUT FRANKLY THEY DON'T NEED TO. THE TRUTH IS ALL OVER THE WEB.

JOHNNY IN BARSTOW, IT'S YOUR SOAPBOX.

THANKS FOR TAKING MY CALL, TOM. I CAN SWEAR I SEE SOMETHING IN THE SKY RIGHT NOW. YOU SHOULD CHECK IT OUT.

TOM HAS ALWAYS HAD AN AFFINITY FOR THE SUBJECT...

NO S#!\$--I MEAN, EXCUSE ME, FOLKS. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. IF WHAT JOHNNY SAYS IS TRUE, ALL OUR LIVES MAY CHANGE TONIGHT.

...PRETTY MUCH SINCE HE SAW CLOSE ENCOUNTERS TWENTY TIMES WHEN HE WAS SEVEN YEARS OLD.

I'LL BE DAMNED.

THE SONOFABITCH IS RIGHT.

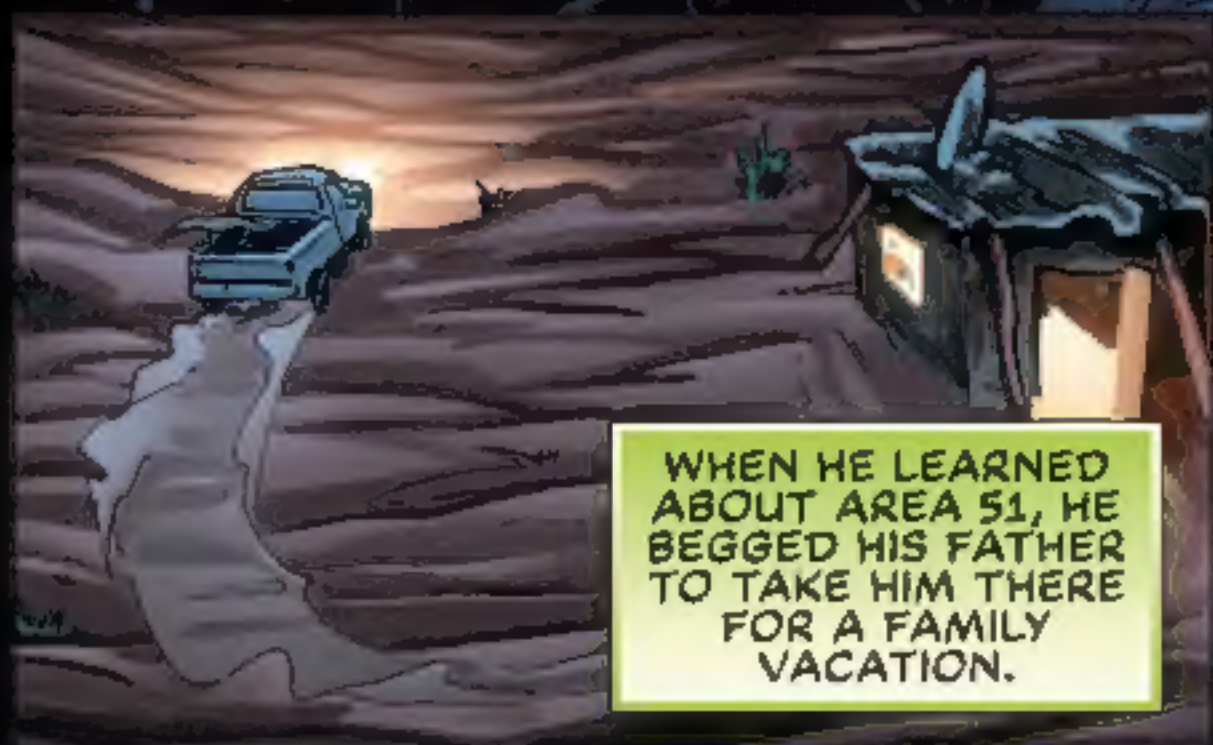
UP YOURS, NASA!!!



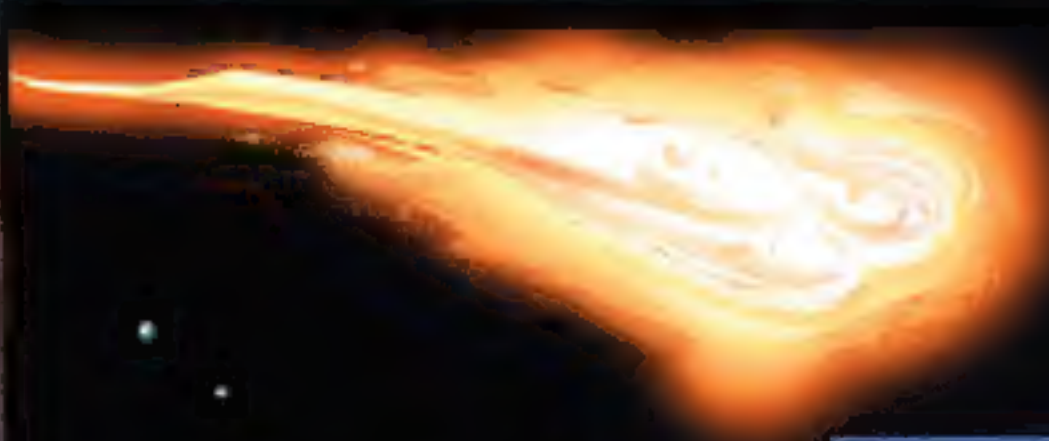
GROWING UP, WHEN HIS FRIENDS WERE DREAMING ABOUT BEING MICHAEL JORDAN OR BRAD PITT, HE FANTASIZED ABOUT ALIEN ABDUCTIONS.



WHEN HE LEARNED ABOUT AREA 51, HE BEGGED HIS FATHER TO TAKE HIM THERE FOR A FAMILY VACATION.



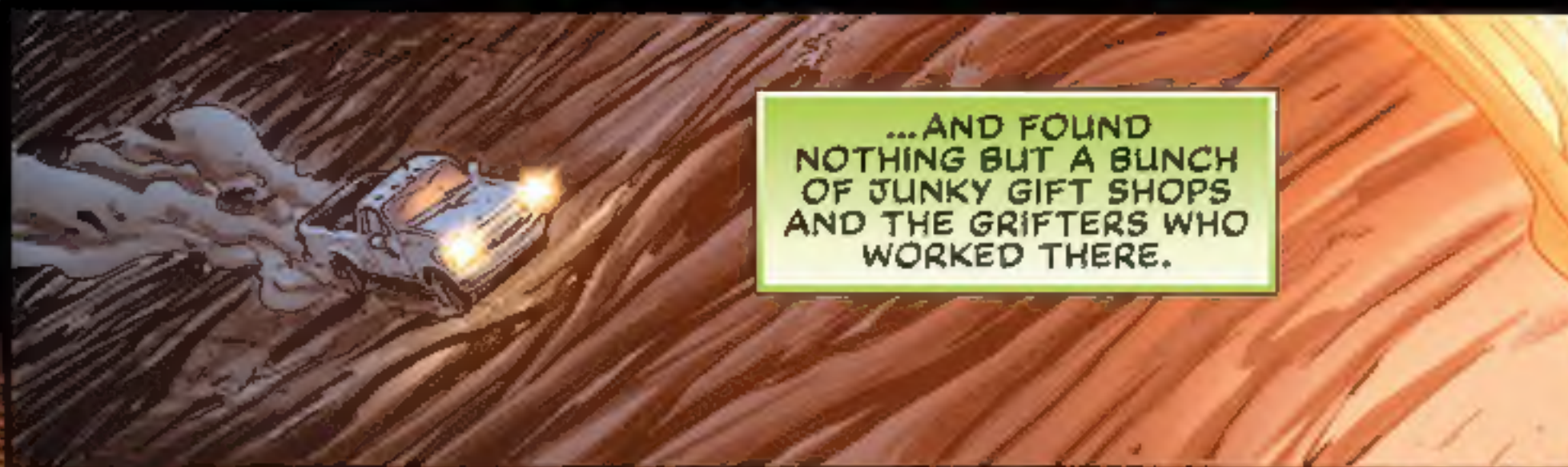
HE GOT SMACKED, INSTEAD.



EVENTUALLY, WHEN HE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE, HE HITCHED A RIDE TO ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO...



...AND FOUND NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF JUNKY GIFT SHOPS AND THE GRIFTERS WHO WORKED THERE.



IN THE TWENTY YEARS SINCE, HE'S VISITED CROP CIRCLE SITES AND EVERY KNOWN LOCATION WHERE UFOS WERE REPORTED ON AMERICAN SOIL.

NEVER SAW A THING.

THWUMPKSHHH







UNTIL NOW.



SINCE HE WAS THAT BOY IN THE THEATER, HE'S HAD A RECURRING DREAM.



THAT HE IS THE ONE STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, PEERING IN ON THE ALIEN SPACECRAFT.



THAT HE IS THE ONE WHO MAKES ACTUAL CONTACT WITH THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL...

HEY-- ANYONE DOWN THERE?



I...UH... COME IN PEACE?

...AND THEY WANT TO TAKE HIM AWAY.



AWAY FROM THIS  
GODFORSAKEN PLANET  
AND TO A BETTER PLACE,  
WHERE HE'D ACTUALLY  
FEEL LIKE HE *BELONGS*.

HELLO?!?

SKREEE  
PSHHH

WELL...

...HE GOT  
HALF HIS  
WISH.



MEANWHILE, ROUGHLY  
250 MILES WEST...

I'M HUNTER WILSON,  
JUNIOR AT HILLCREST HIGH.

I GUESS YOU  
COULD SAY--I'M  
JUST AN AVERAGE  
GUY IN A VERY  
AVERAGE TOWN.

ACTUALLY,  
I GUESS--I'M MORE OF...  
AN INTELLECTUAL TYPE,  
YOU KNOW?

SCHOOL IS IMPORTANT TO  
ME. THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T  
FIND ME OUT PARTYING ON  
A SATURDAY NIGHT. ME, I  
STAY AT HOME...

HEY SNOW  
TROLL, HOW  
DO YA LIKE THE  
TASTE OF MY  
STEEL?!?

...STUDYING.

LEEROY  
JENKINS--  
YOU'RE GOING  
DOWN!!!

IN MY DEFENSE,  
I WAS ON A LITTLE  
BREAK, ALL RIGHT?

MIDTERMS WERE  
COMING UP, AND I  
NEEDED TO LET OFF  
SOME STEAM AFTER  
20 SOLID MINUTES  
OF CRAMMING.

THAT'S WHEN  
THINGS GOT...

YIP!

YEP?

...INTERESTING.





AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS A HELICOPTER FLYING OVERHEAD, AND THE HOUSE WAS A CRIME SCENE, OR SOMETHING...

30XPH  
HJCH-PCH  
P-XCH  
H JCH

...AND I WAS ABOUT TO BE FACE TO FACE WITH ONE OF AMERICA'S MOST WANTED.

BUT THERE WAS NO NOISE. JUST LIGHT. EVERYWHERE...

THAT'S WHEN I SAW HER.

30XPH  
HJCH-PCH  
XCH

HONESTLY, MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS THAT I'D BEEN PUNK'D, BUT WHEN ASHTON DIDN'T SHOW, I KINDA FREAKED.

...THEY'RE HERE--



I TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT HOW SHE JUST *APPEARED* IN THE POOL, OR THAT CRAZY LIGHT THAT CAME WITH HER...

...OR THAT GIBBERISH SHE WAS SPEAKING AS SHE WAS PASSING OUT.

THAT WOULD JUST DRIVE ME CRAZY.

RIGHT THEN, ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS HELP HER... SOMEHOW.

SHE SEEMED SO HELPLESS. SO...ALONE.

OH, WHO WAS I KIDDING. THIS WAS *INSANE!*

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!?

I COULDN'T JUST KEEP STANDING THERE. IT WASN'T LIKE SHE WAS GOING ANYWHERE...

THE *FIRST* THING I NEEDED TO DO WAS GIVE HER SOME CLOTHES...

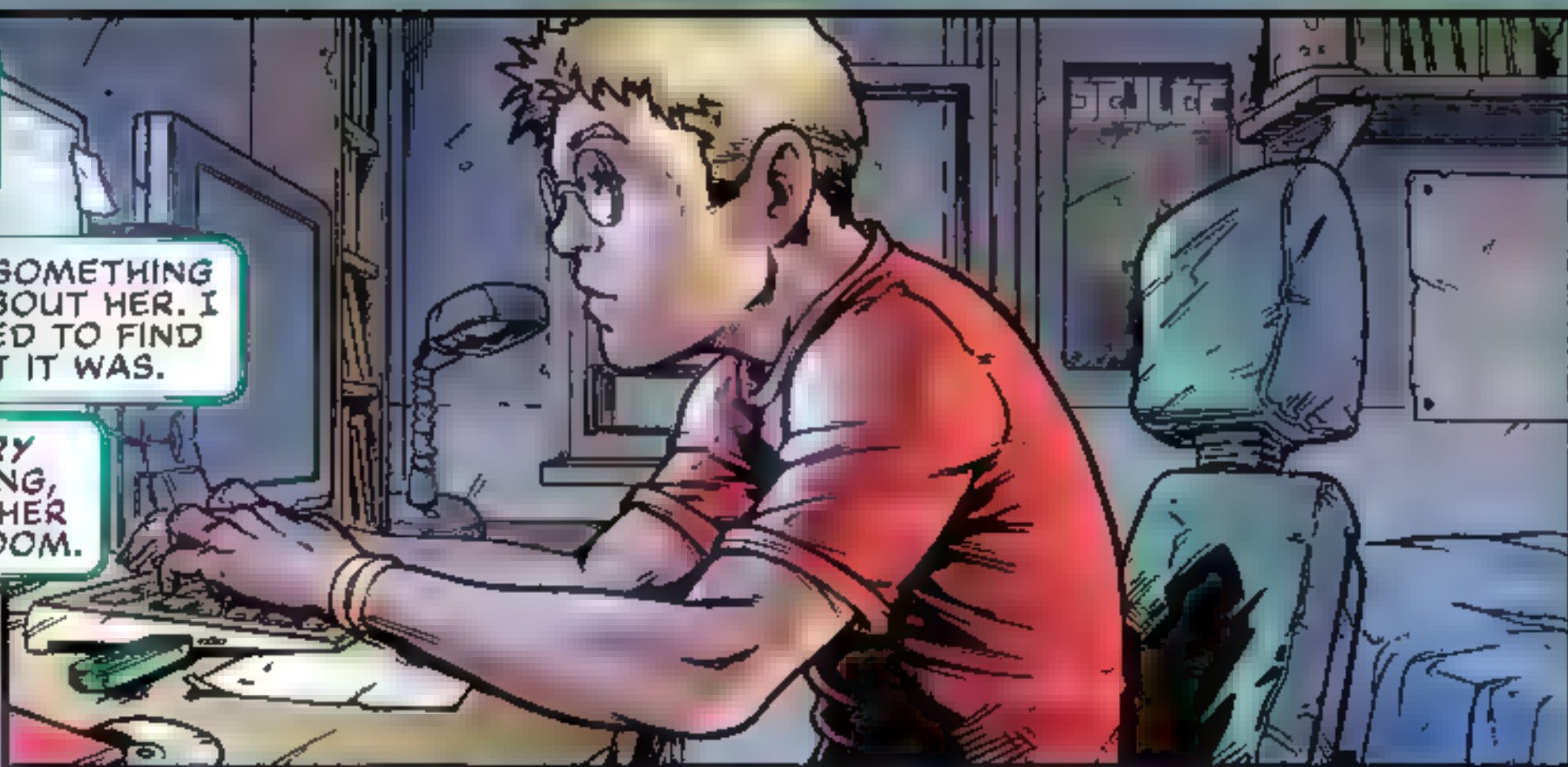
...SO SHE WOULDN'T BE A *NAKED*, UNCONSCIOUS, MYSTERIOUS GIRL IN MY LIVING ROOM ANYMORE.



AS SHE CONTINUED TO SLEEP, I TRIED TO FIND SOME ANSWERS AS TO WHO SHE COULD BE.

THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT HER. I JUST NEEDED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS.

APPARENTLY I WAS VERY CAUGHT UP IN MY READING, BECAUSE I DIDN'T HEAR HER STIRRING IN THE LIVING ROOM.

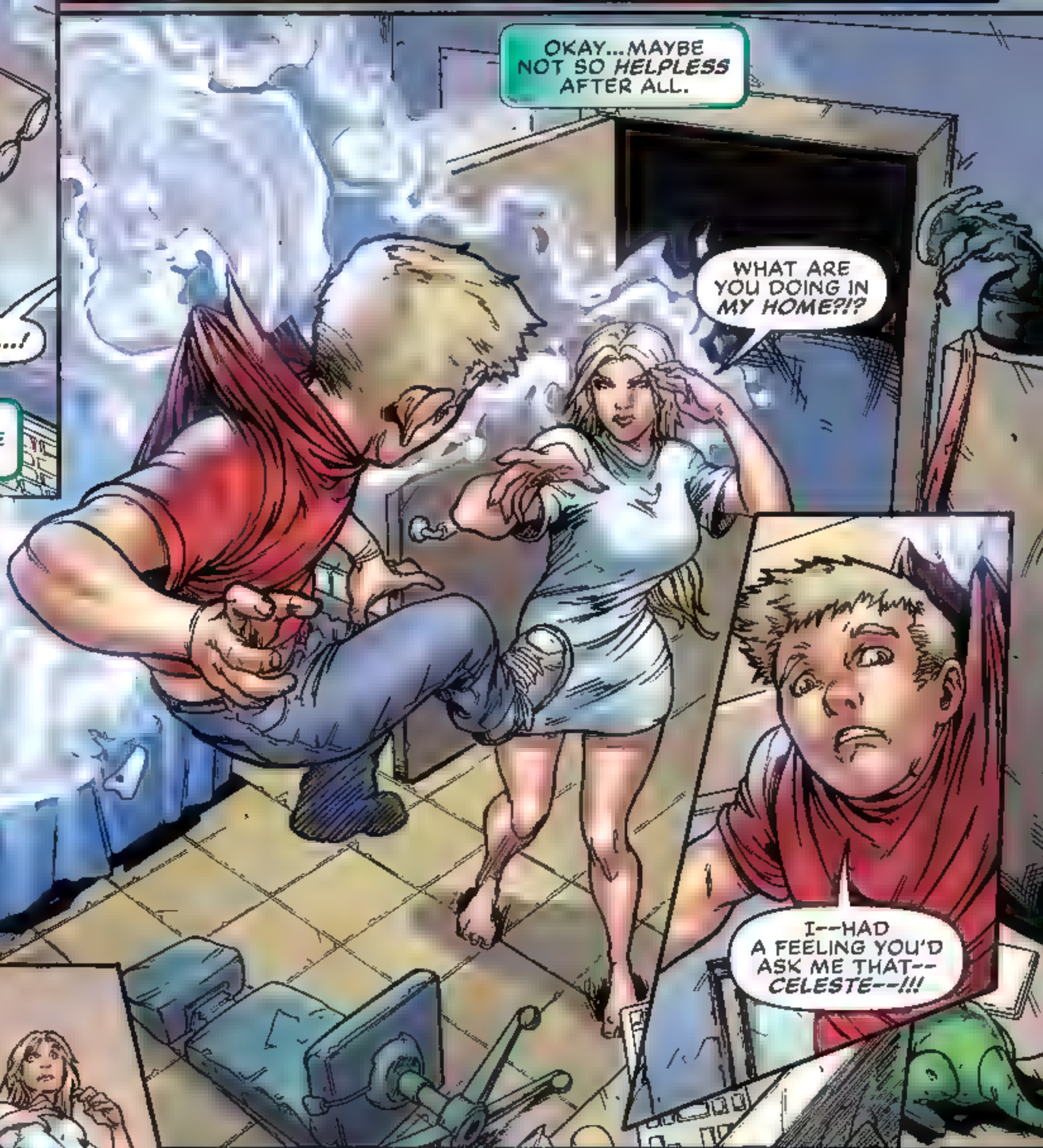


OKAY...MAYBE NOT SO HELPLESS AFTER ALL.



YOU...!

SHE DEFINITELY MADE HER PRESENCE KNOWN, THOUGH.

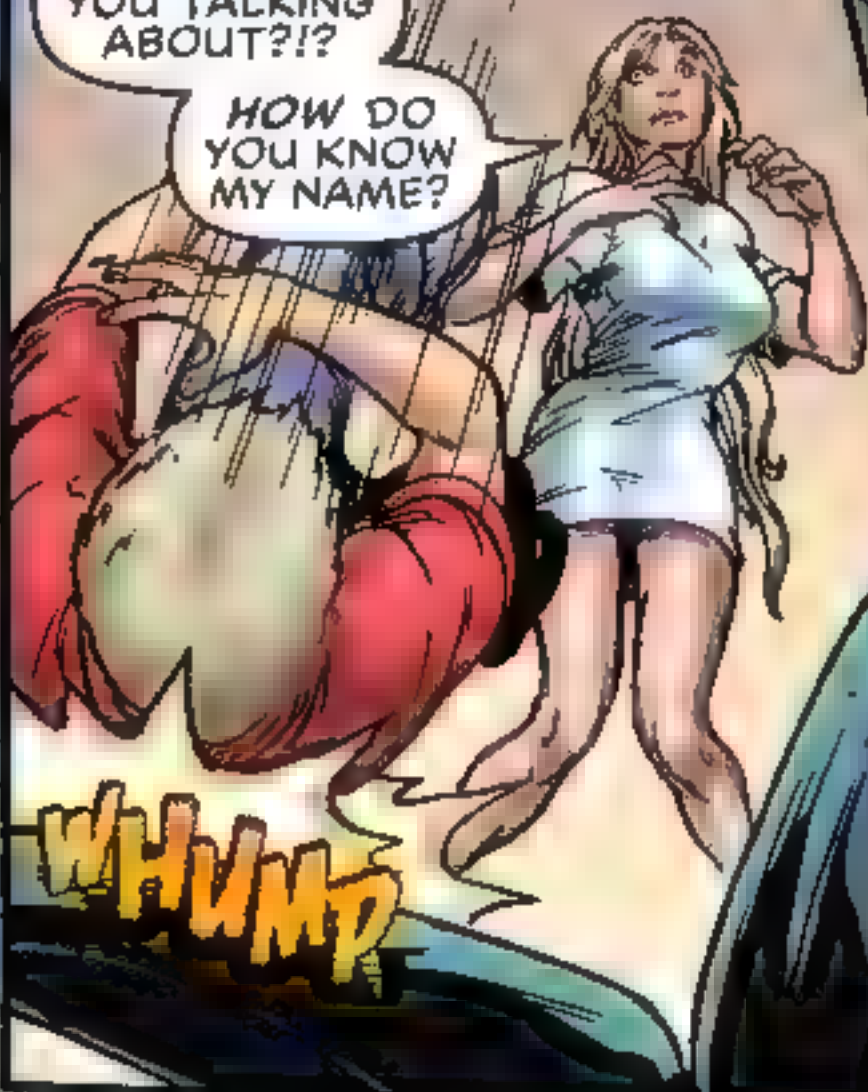


WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOME?!?

I--HAD A FEELING YOU'D ASK ME THAT--CELESTE--!!!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!?

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?



WHUMP

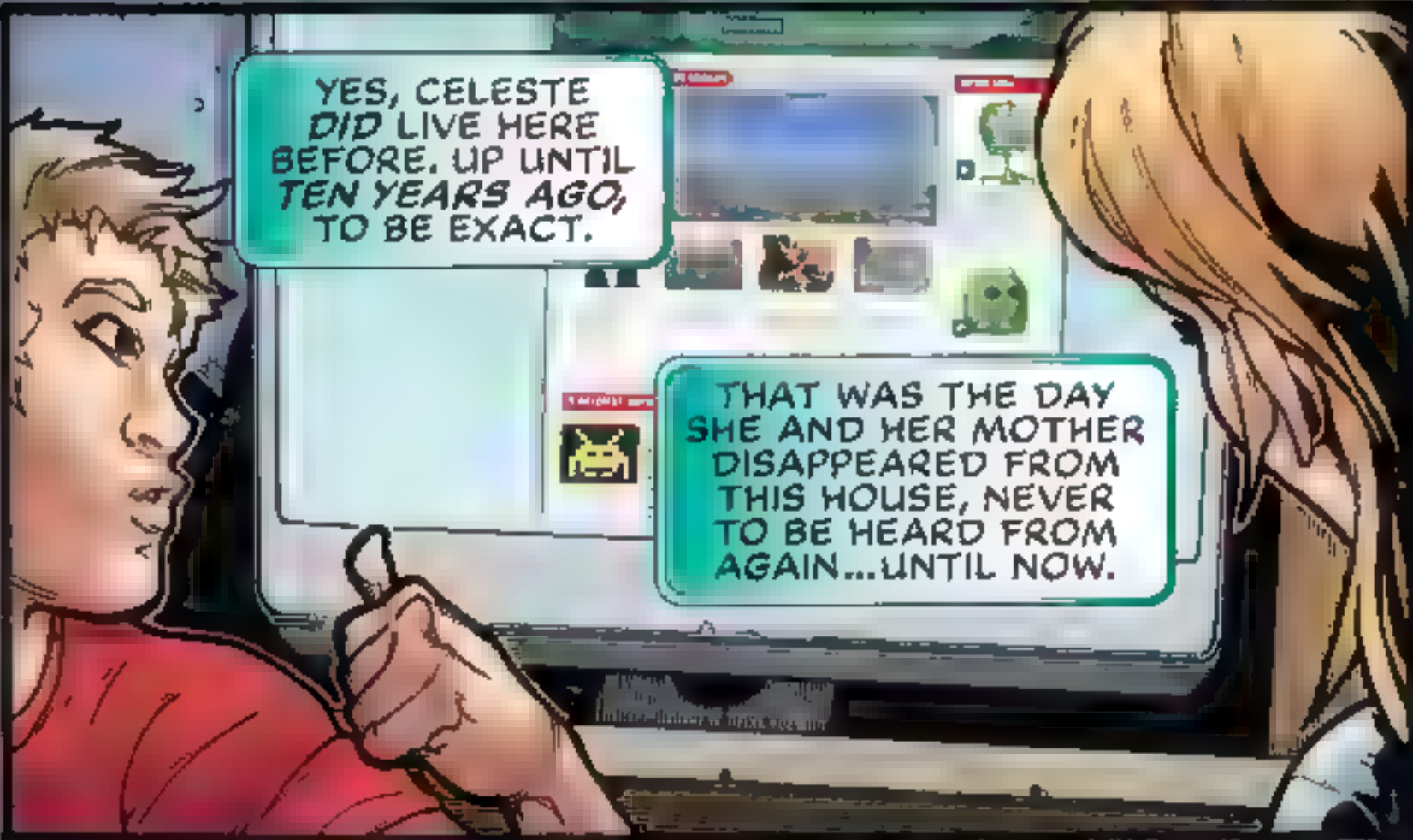
NNNGH-- HERE--LET ME SHOW YOU.

AND ALLOW ME BE THE FIRST TO SAY...

...WELCOME HOME?!?

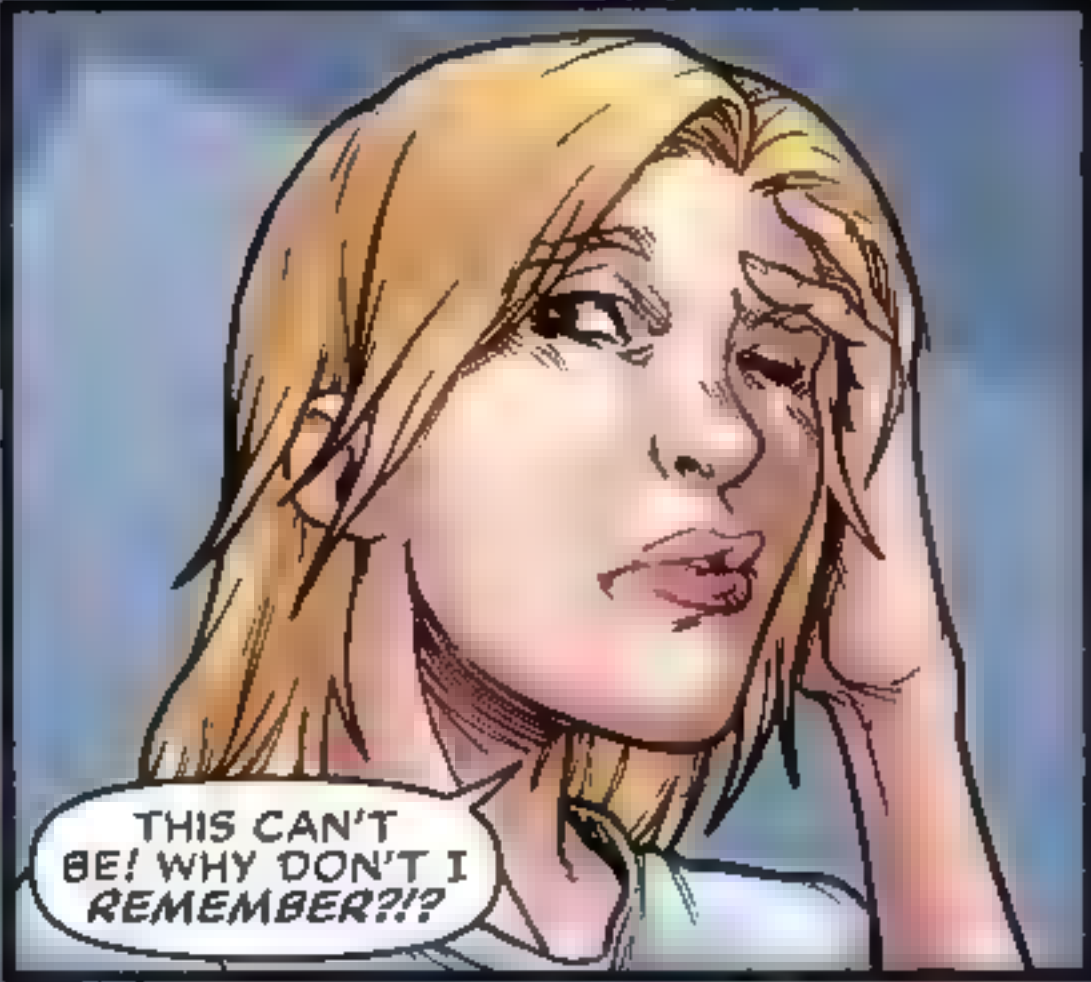




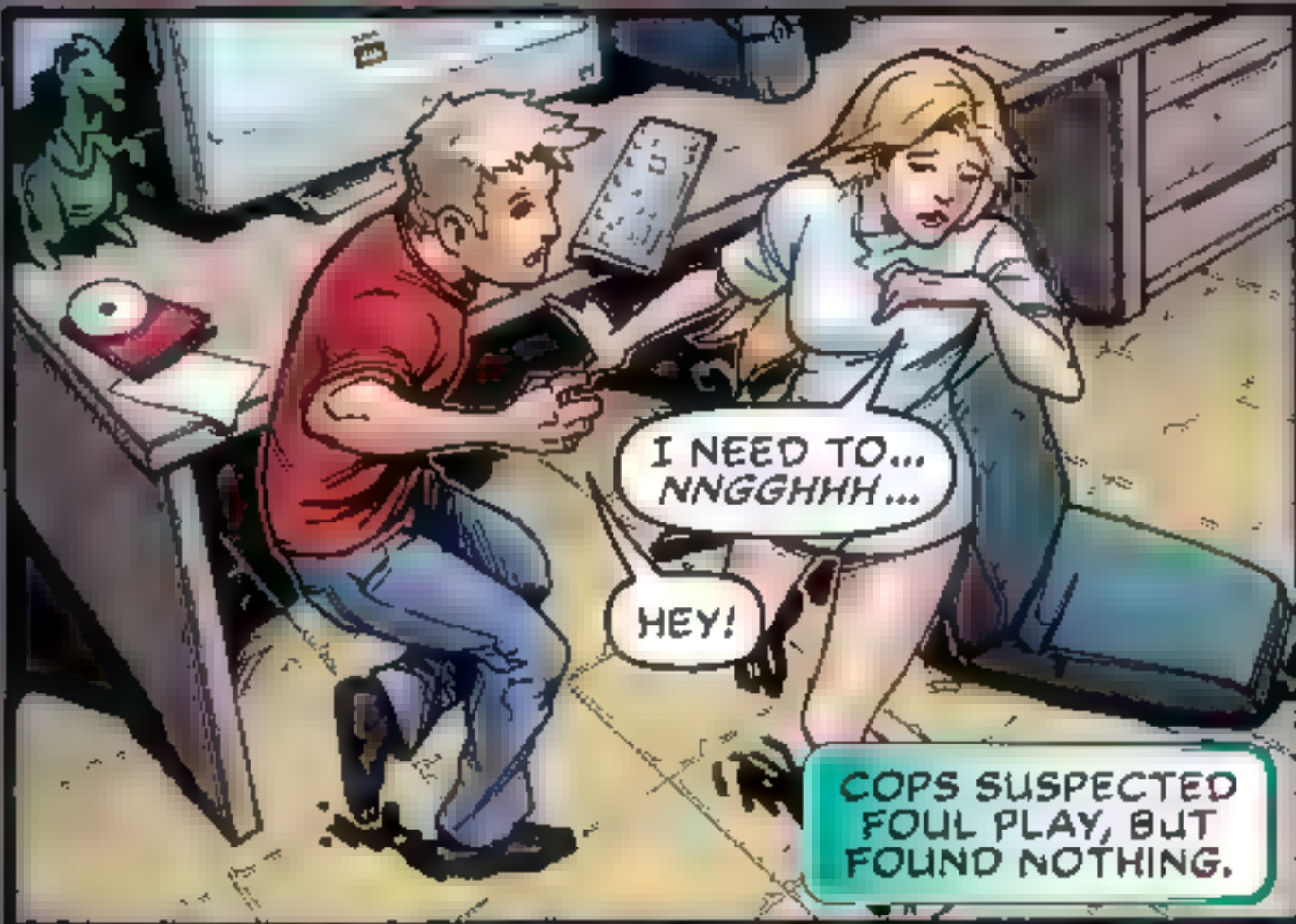


YES, CELESTE DID LIVE HERE BEFORE. UP UNTIL TEN YEARS AGO, TO BE EXACT.

THAT WAS THE DAY SHE AND HER MOTHER DISAPPEARED FROM THIS HOUSE, NEVER TO BE HEARD FROM AGAIN...UNTIL NOW.

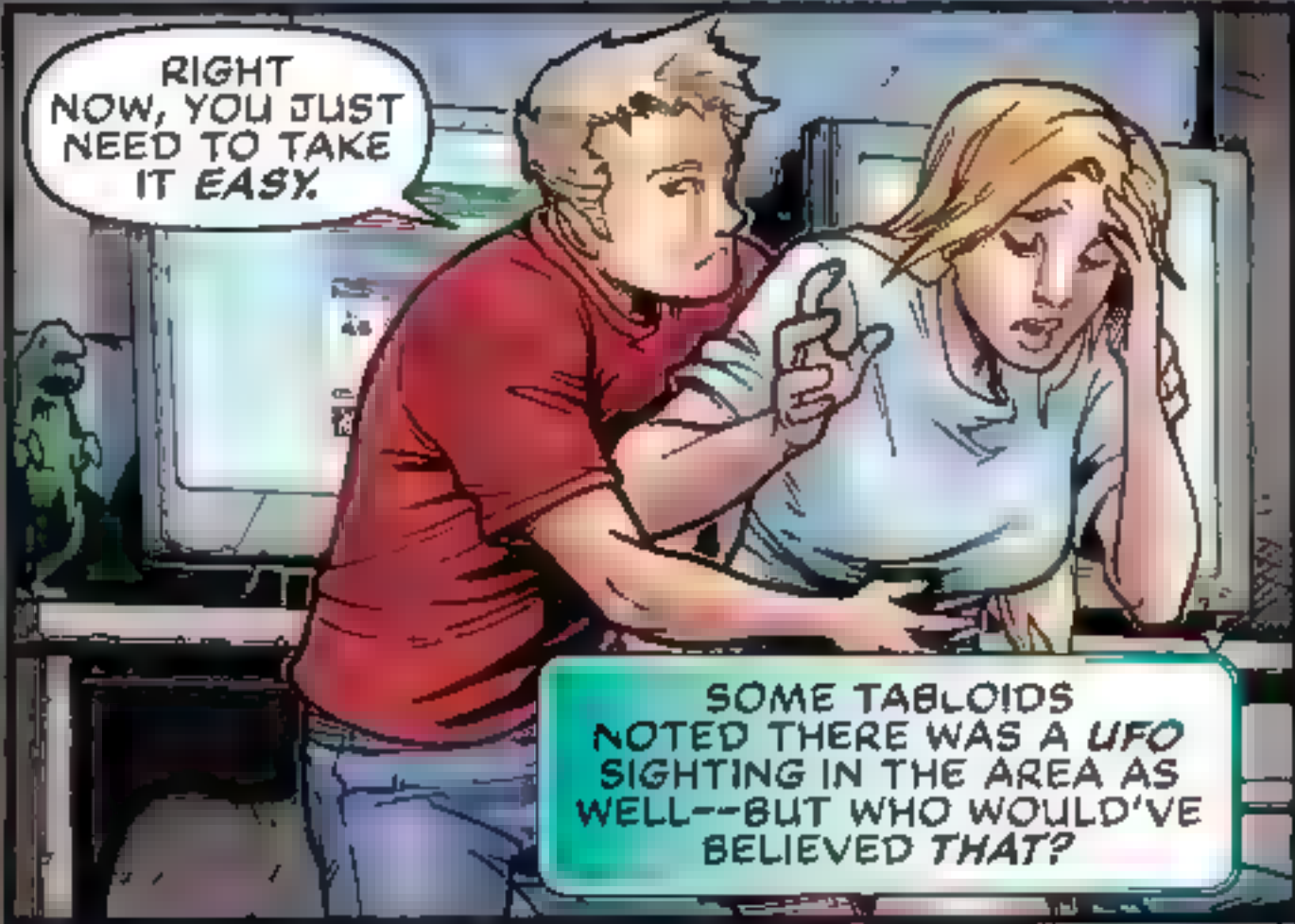


THIS CAN'T BE! WHY DON'T I REMEMBER?!



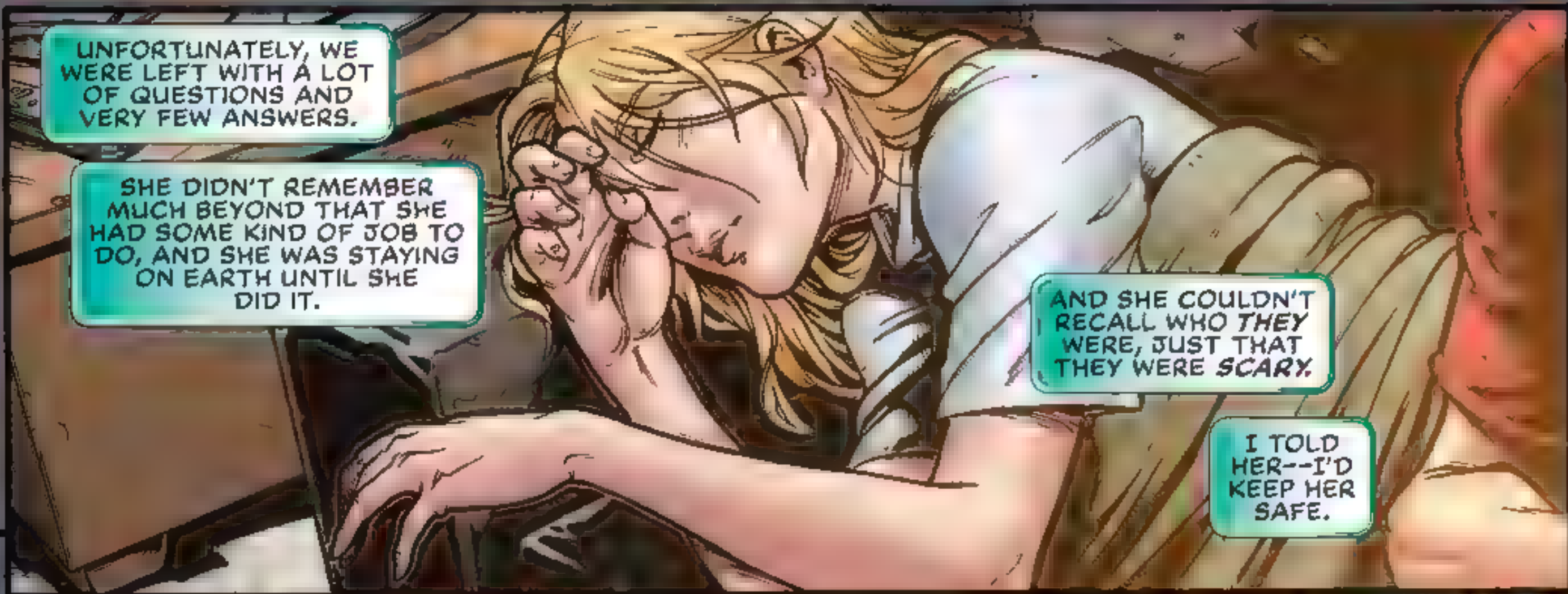
I NEED TO...  
NNGGHHH...  
HEY!

COPS SUSPECTED FOUL PLAY, BUT FOUND NOTHING.



RIGHT NOW, YOU JUST NEED TO TAKE IT EASY.

SOME TABLOIDS NOTED THERE WAS A UFO SIGHTING IN THE AREA AS WELL--BUT WHO WOULD'VE BELIEVED THAT?

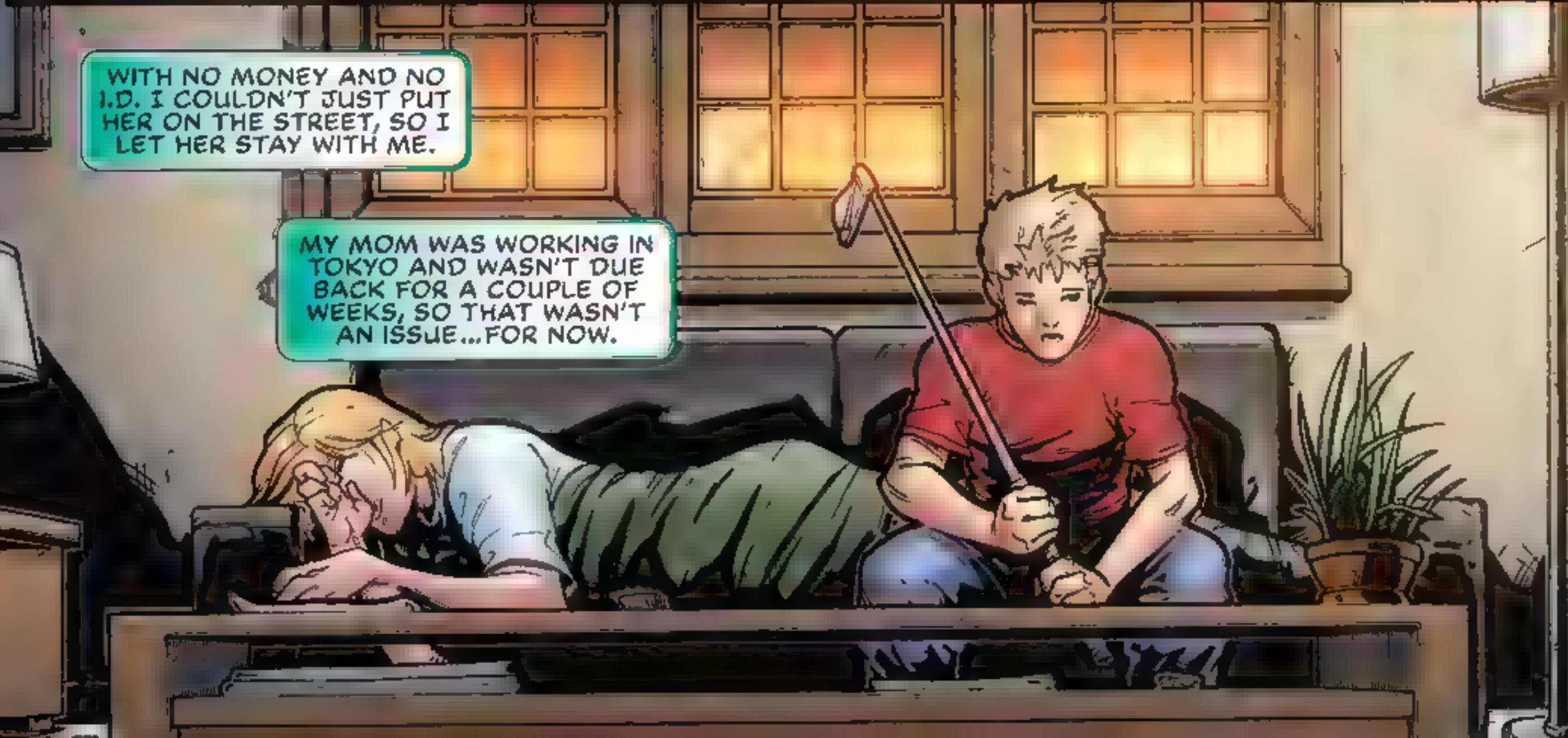


UNFORTUNATELY, WE WERE LEFT WITH A LOT OF QUESTIONS AND VERY FEW ANSWERS.

SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER MUCH BEYOND THAT SHE HAD SOME KIND OF JOB TO DO, AND SHE WAS STAYING ON EARTH UNTIL SHE DID IT.

AND SHE COULDN'T RECALL WHO THEY WERE, JUST THAT THEY WERE SCARY.

I TOLD HER--I'D KEEP HER SAFE.



WITH NO MONEY AND NO I.D. I COULDN'T JUST PUT HER ON THE STREET, SO I LET HER STAY WITH ME.

MY MOM WAS WORKING IN TOKYO AND WASN'T DUE BACK FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, SO THAT WASN'T AN ISSUE...FOR NOW.



WHILE WE WAITED FOR HER MEMORY TO COME BACK, I HACKED INTO THE SCHOOL COMPUTER SYSTEM TO CREATE AN IDENTITY FOR HER.

SHE WAS NOW CELESTE BROOKS, A TRANSFER FROM "BACK EAST."

WE BOTH AGREED IT WAS BEST FOR HER TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.

I FIGURED THAT AS LONG AS SHE DIDN'T TELL ANYONE THAT SHE BELIEVED HERSELF TO BE ALIEN NOBILITY...

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW SCHOOL!

...WE'D BE ALL RIGHT.

FRESHMEN...

CUTE.

THIS WAS THE HARD PART-- MY FRIENDS.

HUNTER, MY BUDDY!!!

SO THIS IS THE COUSIN THAT YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING FROM US?

SO, HOW DO YOU LIKE HILLCREST SO FAR, CELESTE?

IT'S VERY, UH, CHARMING.

HEY, PAUL. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THE GIRL SOME SPACE?

SERIOUSLY.

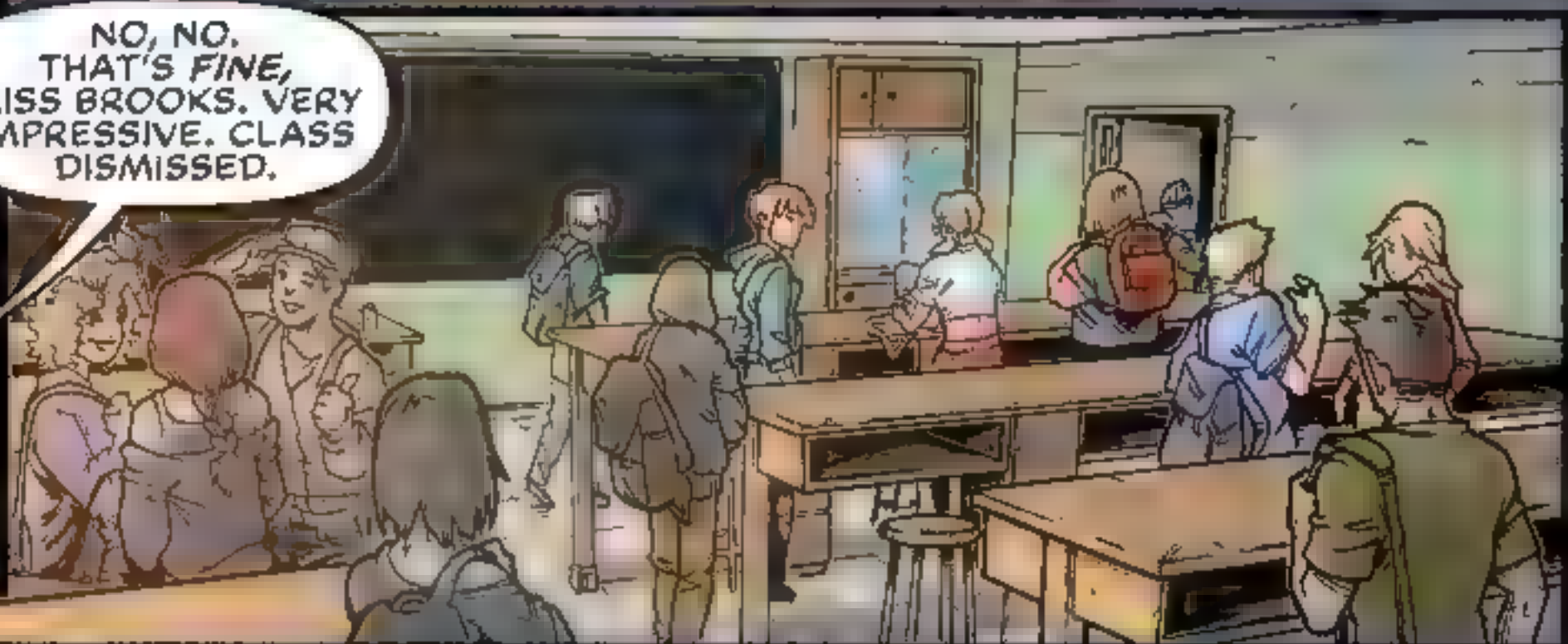
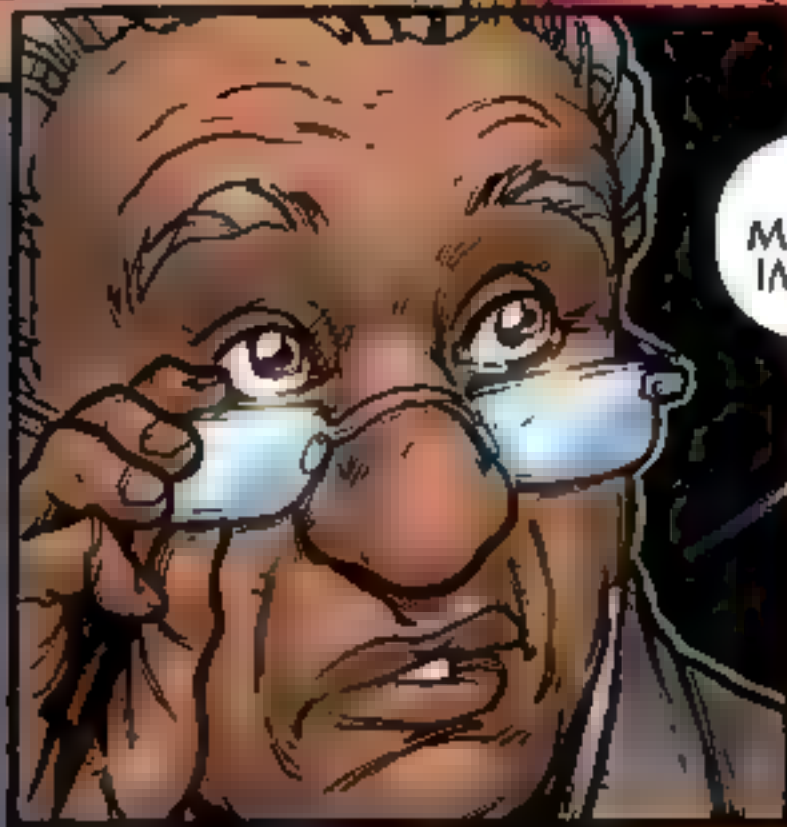
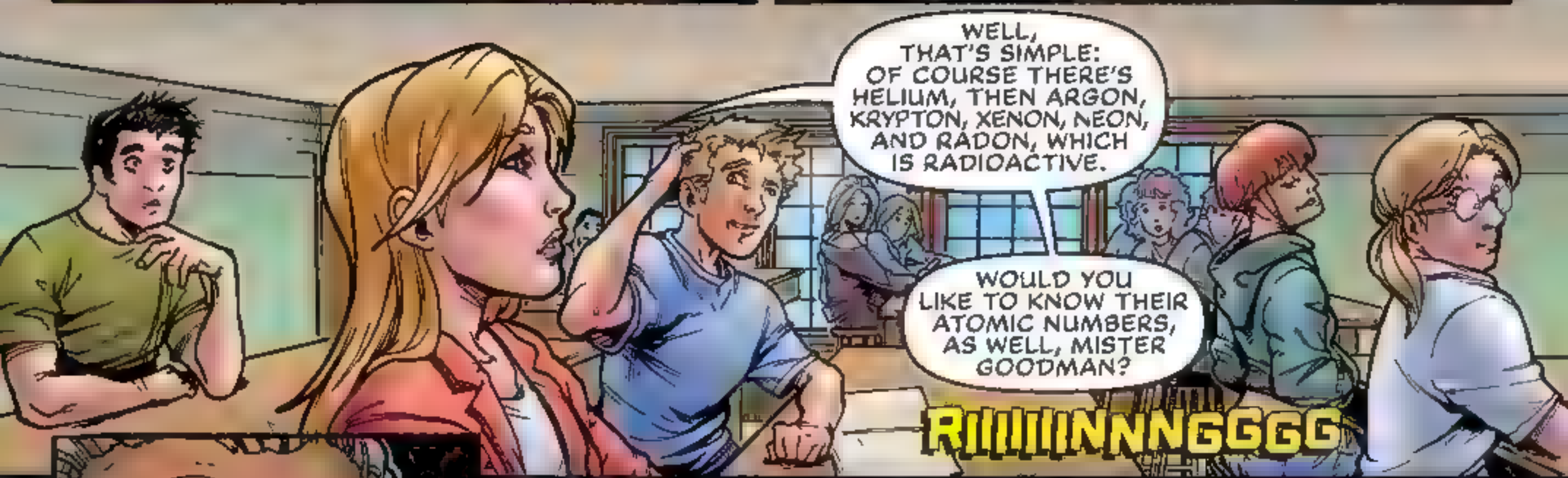
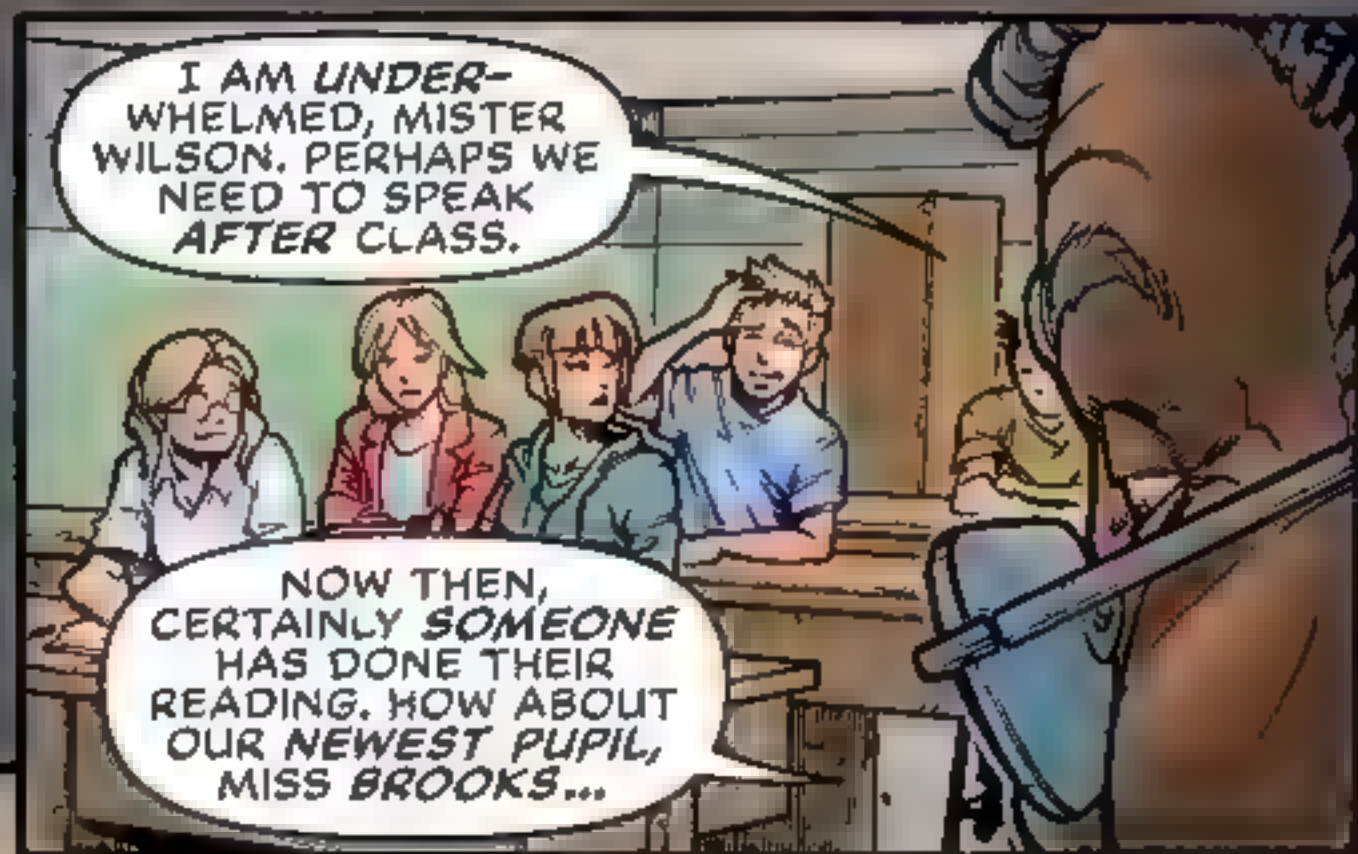
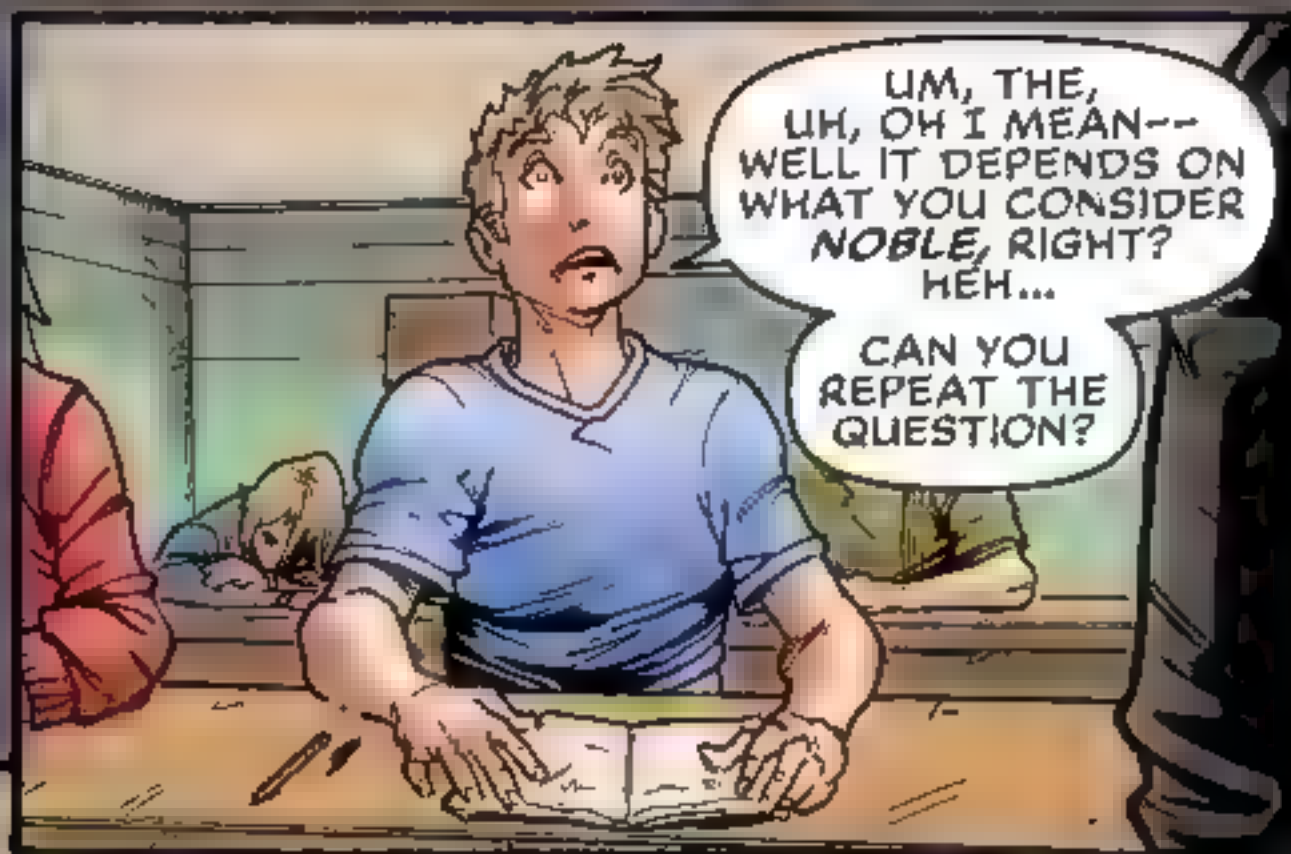
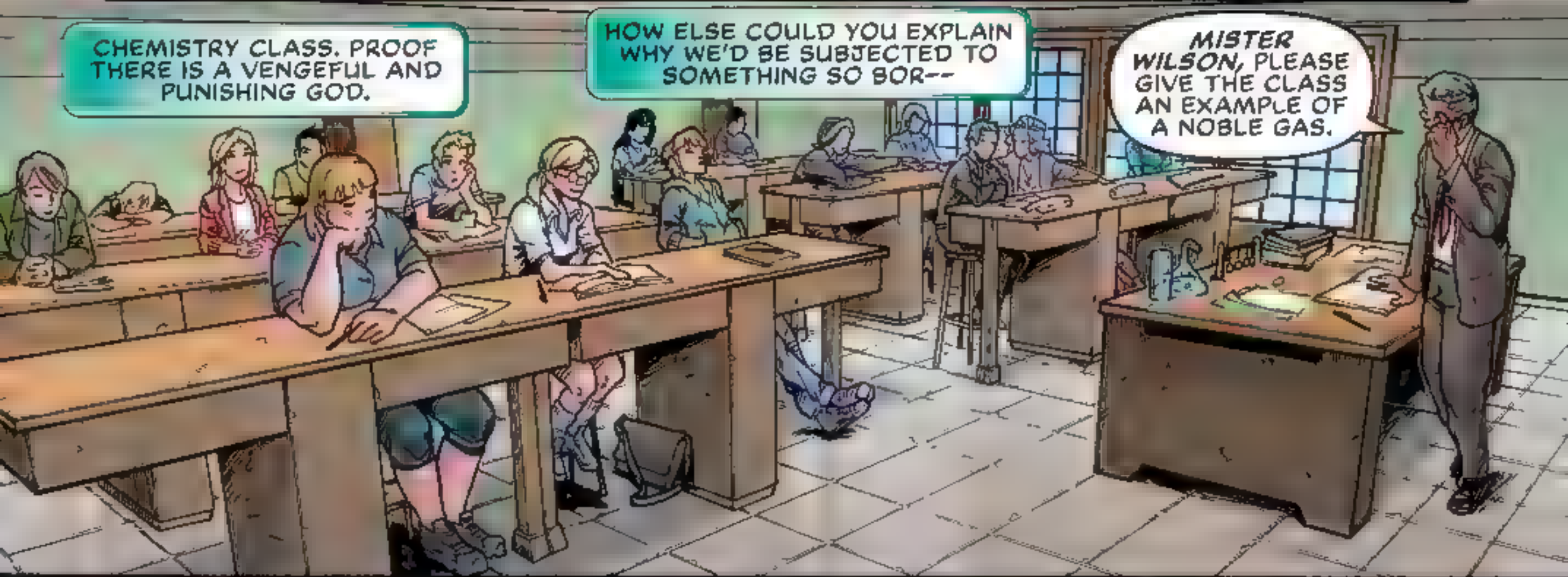
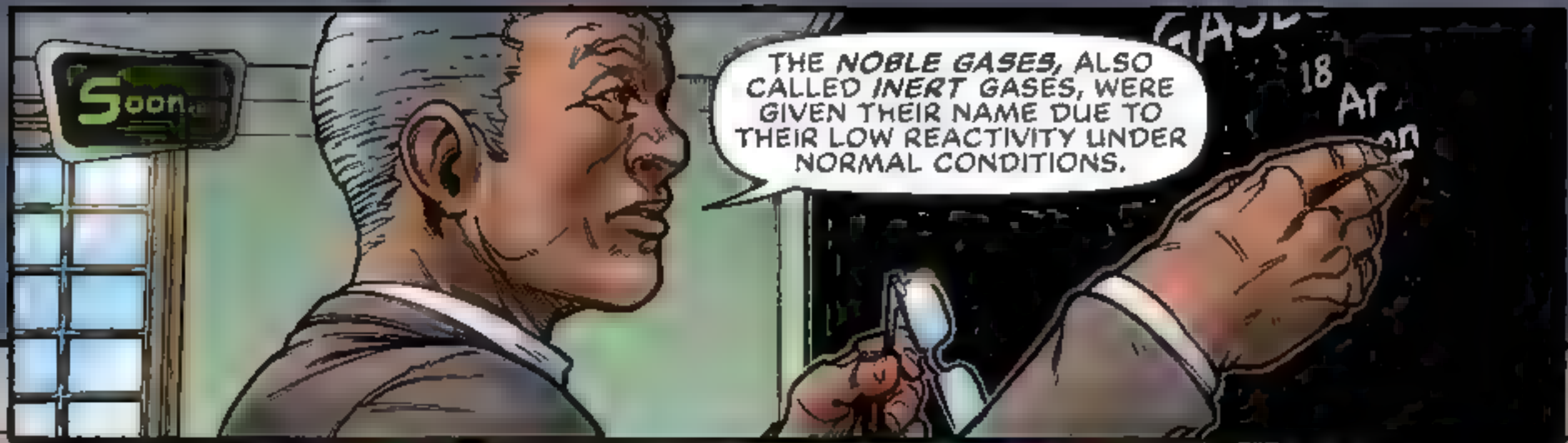
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU! I'M JAYE ANNE AND THIS IS COLE.

AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAUL. JUST IGNORE HIM AND HE'LL GO AWAY.

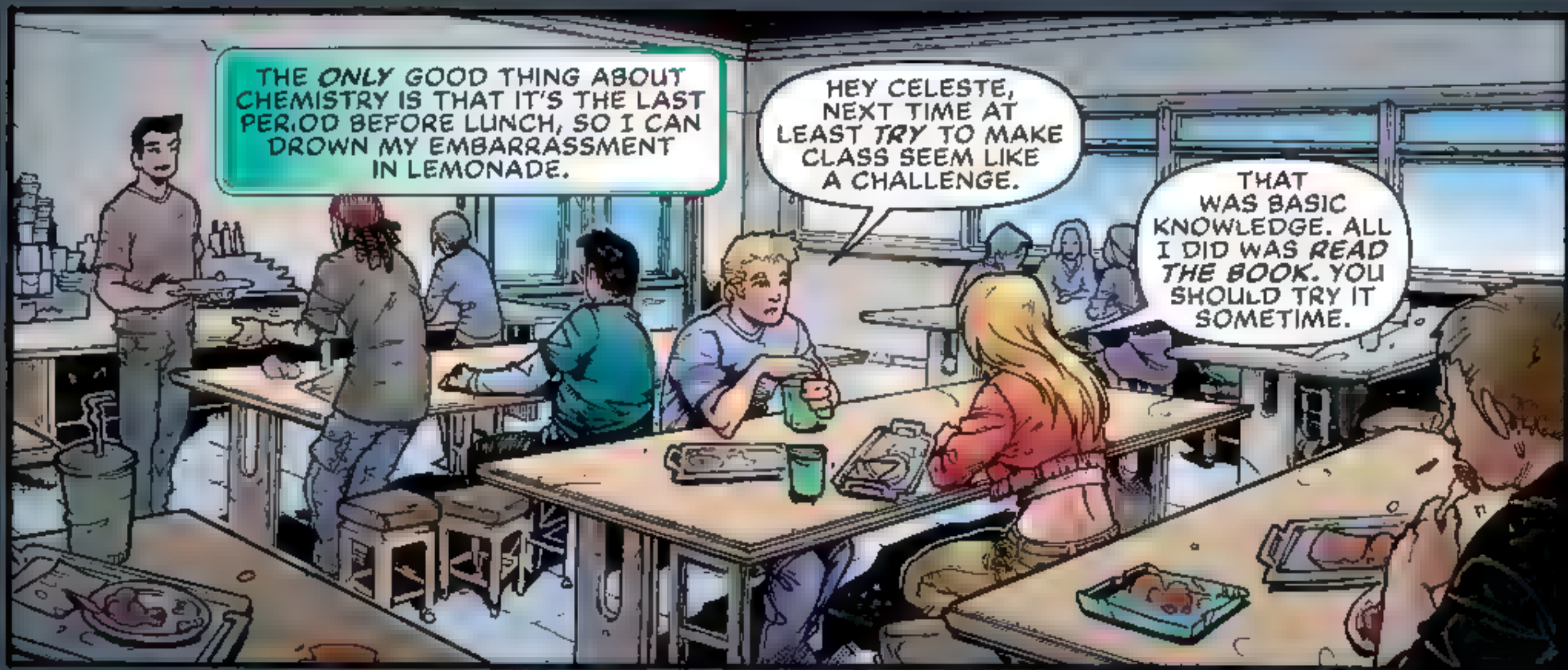
YEAH-- LIKE A SHARK.

HE'S ALWAYS LIKE THIS WHEN THERE'S FRESH CHUM IN THE WATER.





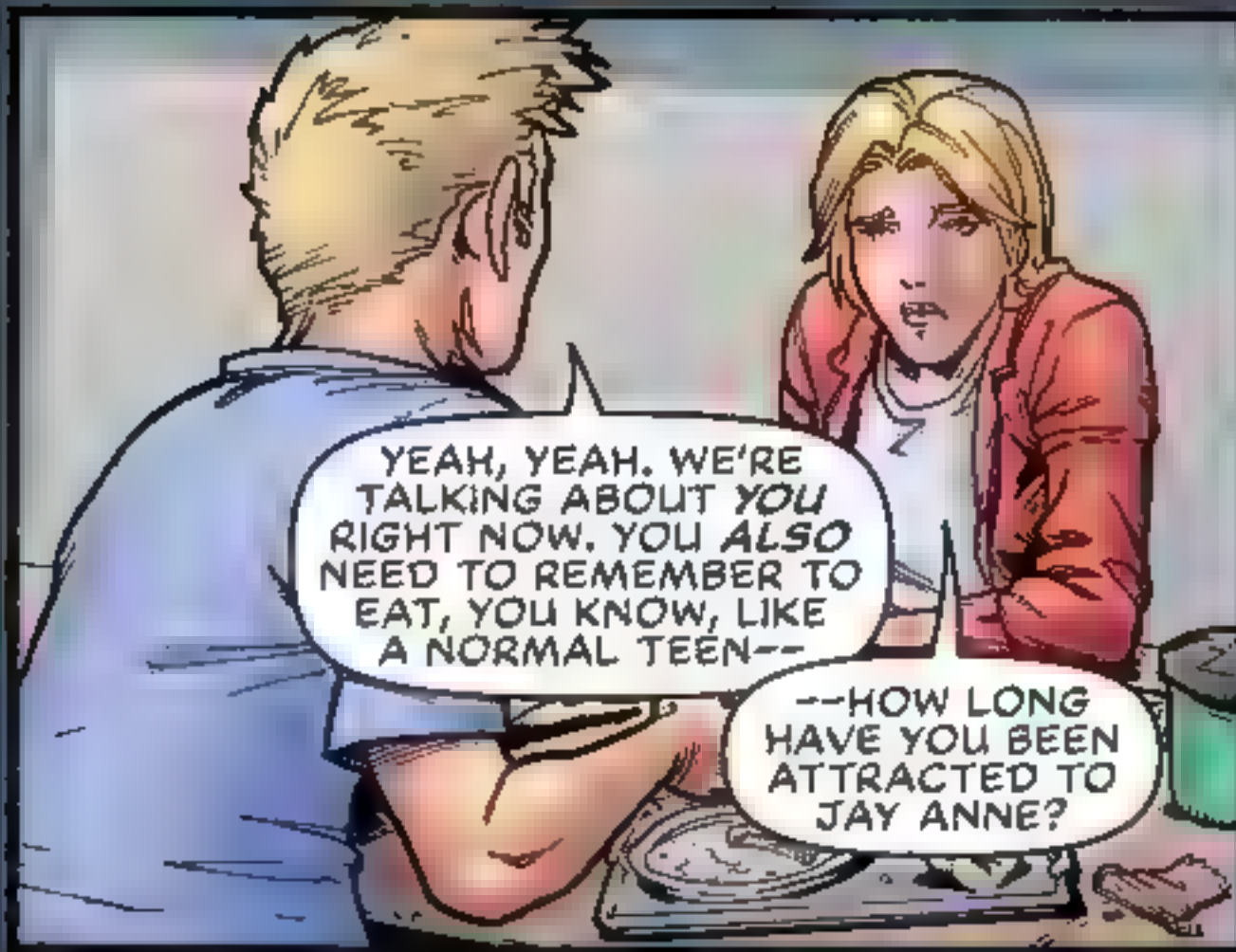




THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT CHEMISTRY IS THAT IT'S THE LAST PERIOD BEFORE LUNCH, SO I CAN DROWN MY EMBARRASSMENT IN LEMONADE.

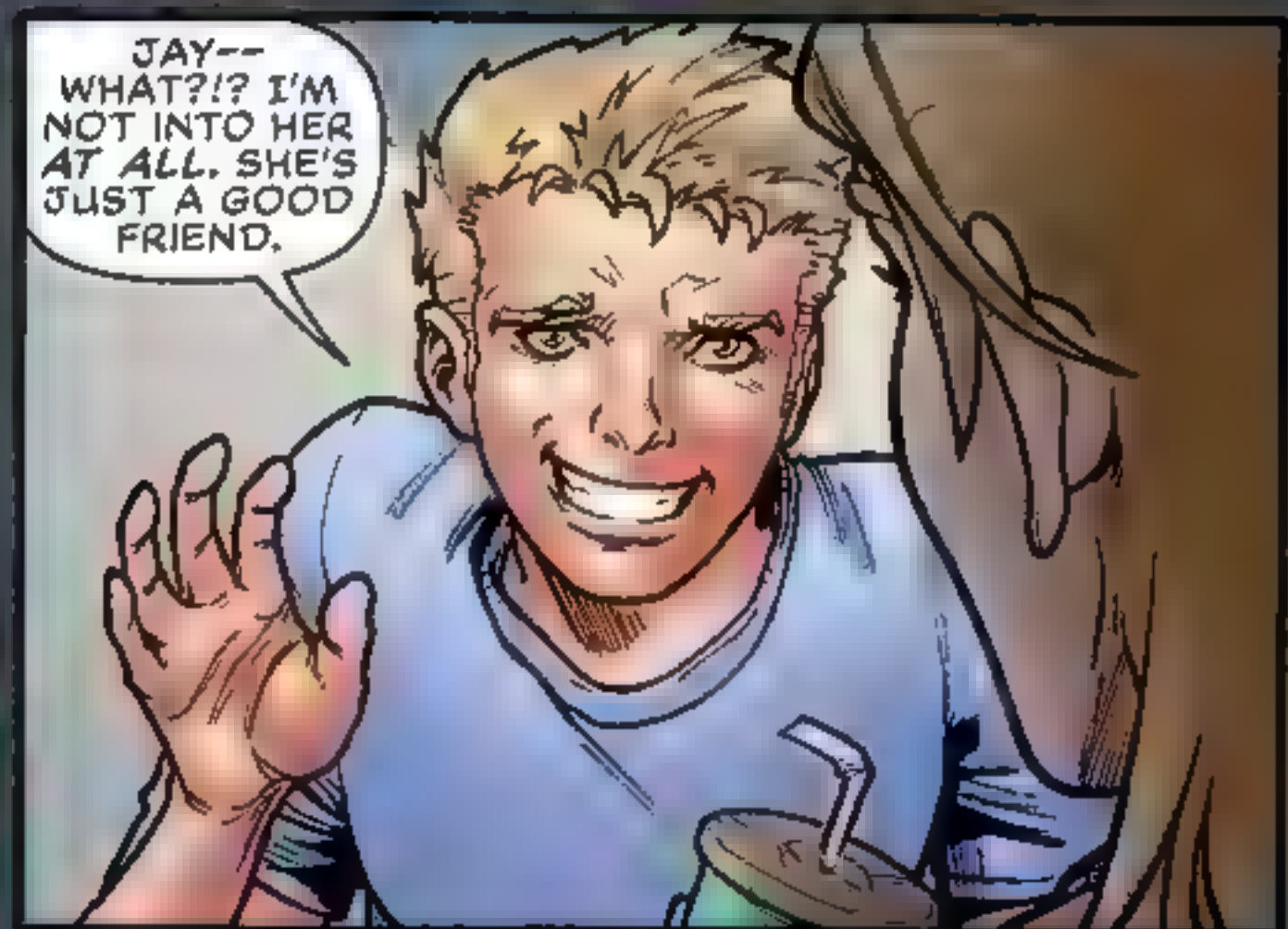
HEY CELESTE, NEXT TIME AT LEAST TRY TO MAKE CLASS SEEM LIKE A CHALLENGE.

THAT WAS BASIC KNOWLEDGE. ALL I DID WAS READ THE BOOK. YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOMETIME.

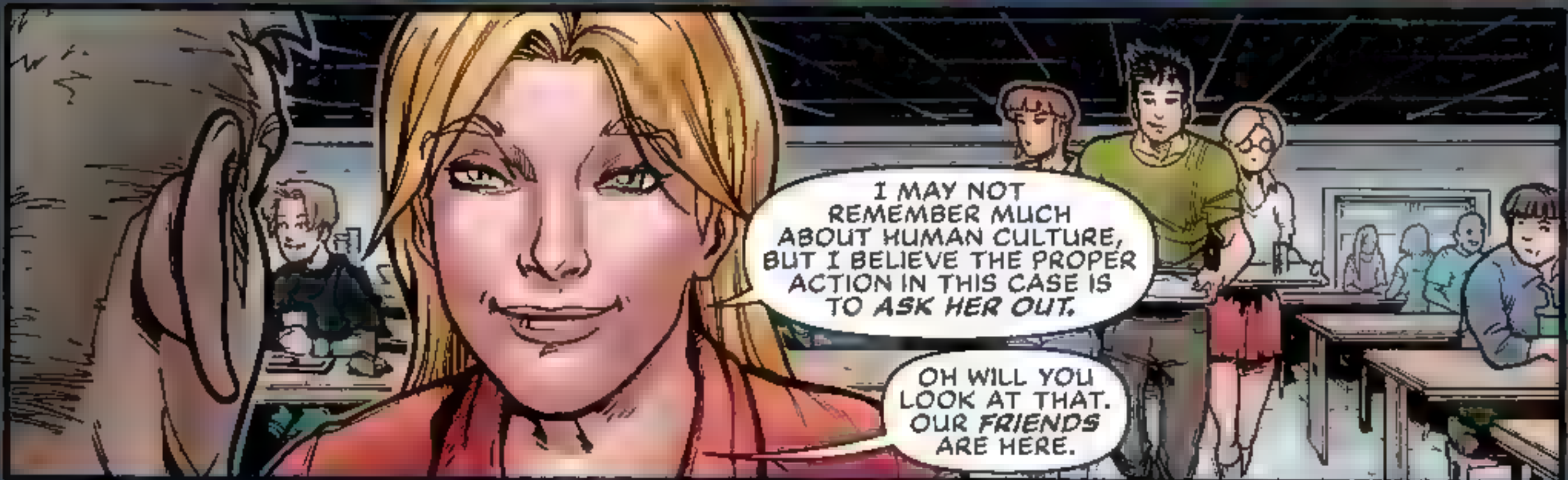


YEAH, YEAH. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT YOU RIGHT NOW. YOU ALSO NEED TO REMEMBER TO EAT, YOU KNOW, LIKE A NORMAL TEEN--

--HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ATTRACTED TO JAY ANNE?



JAY-- WHAT?!? I'M NOT INTO HER AT ALL. SHE'S JUST A GOOD FRIEND.



I MAY NOT REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT HUMAN CULTURE, BUT I BELIEVE THE PROPER ACTION IN THIS CASE IS TO ASK HER OUT.

OH WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT. OUR FRIENDS ARE HERE.



WHAT'S UP, KIDS?

WELL, HUNTER WAS JUST GOING TO TELL JAY ANNE--

--CELESTE WANTS TO JOIN THE HOMECOMING COMMITTEE!



GREAT! WE COULD USE THE HELP!

ACTUALLY I THINK I NEED TO STUD--

I'LL COME TOO!



COLE, JAY ANNE  
AND I MADE UP  
THE HOMECOMING  
COMMITTEE.

WE'D SPENT MANY A  
WEEKNIGHT AND SOME  
WEEKENDS RIGHT HERE IN  
THE GYM, PREPARING FOR  
THE BIG NIGHT, LESS THAN  
TWO WEEKS AWAY.

I DOUBT PAUL HAD  
EVER SET FOOT IN  
THE PLACE WITHOUT  
A JERSEY ON.

SO, PAUL,  
WHY AREN'T YOU  
OUT PRACTICING,  
OR PARTYING, OR  
WHATEVER IT IS  
YOU USUALLY  
DO?

YEAH, I WAS  
WONDERING THE  
SAME THING.

DON'T YOU  
HAVE A DATE OR  
SOMETHING?

IF YOU  
MUST KNOW,  
THE GUIDANCE  
COUNSELOR SAID IT  
WOULD LOOK GOOD  
ON MY COLLEGE  
TRANSCRIPT.

BESIDES, I  
WANTED TO GET  
TO KNOW YOU A  
LITTLE BETTER,  
CELESTE.

FROM WHAT I  
SAW IN CHEM CLASS,  
YOU'RE WAY TOO  
SMART FOR THIS  
NEANDERTHAL.

HE LIKES HIS  
GIRLS TO BE  
DOUBLE D'S--  
DUMB AND  
DOCILE.

HEY, NOW. I'M  
RIGHT HERE,  
GIRLS.

THAT DESIGN  
LOOKS GREAT,  
JAY ANNE! YOU'RE  
REALLY TALENTED,  
YOU KNOW?

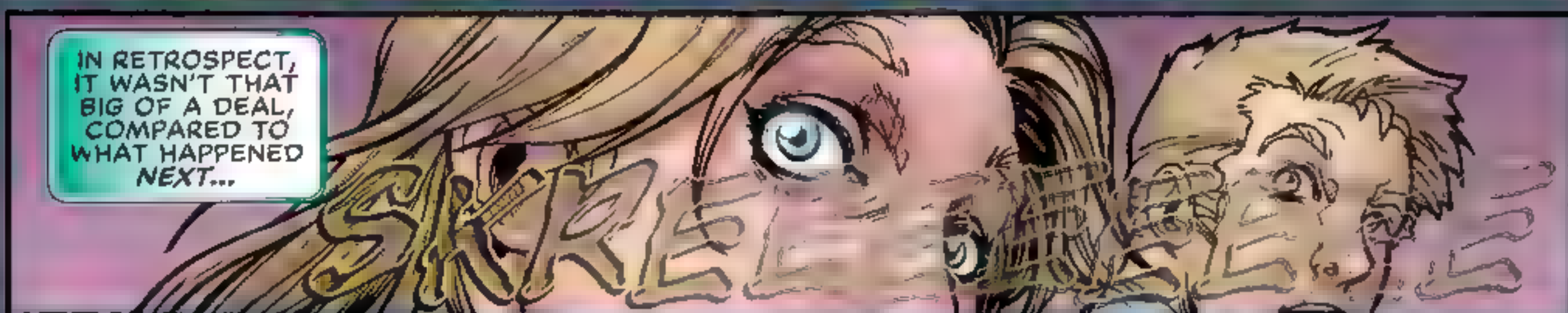
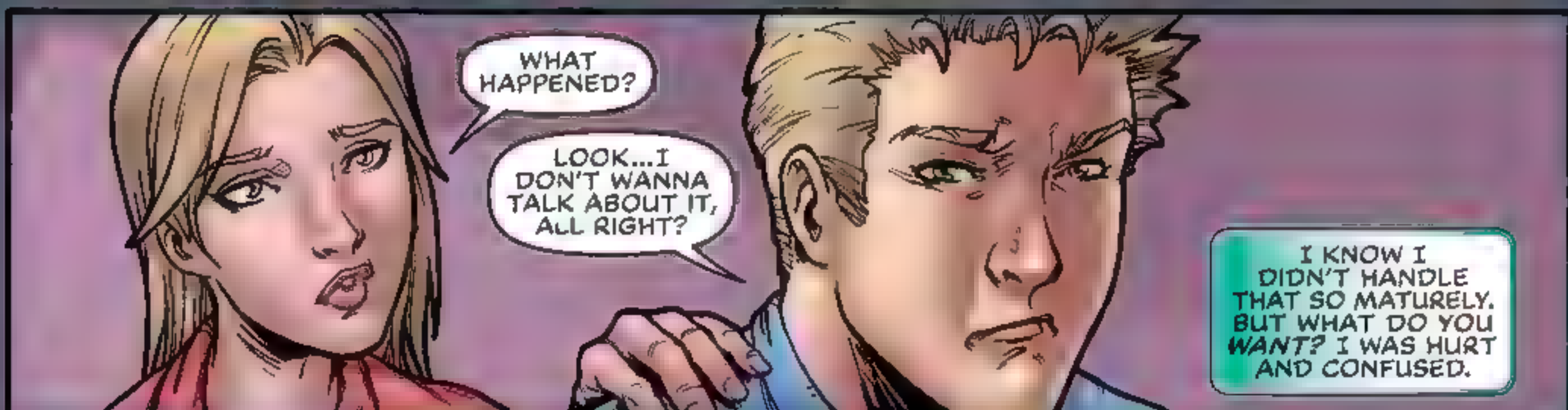
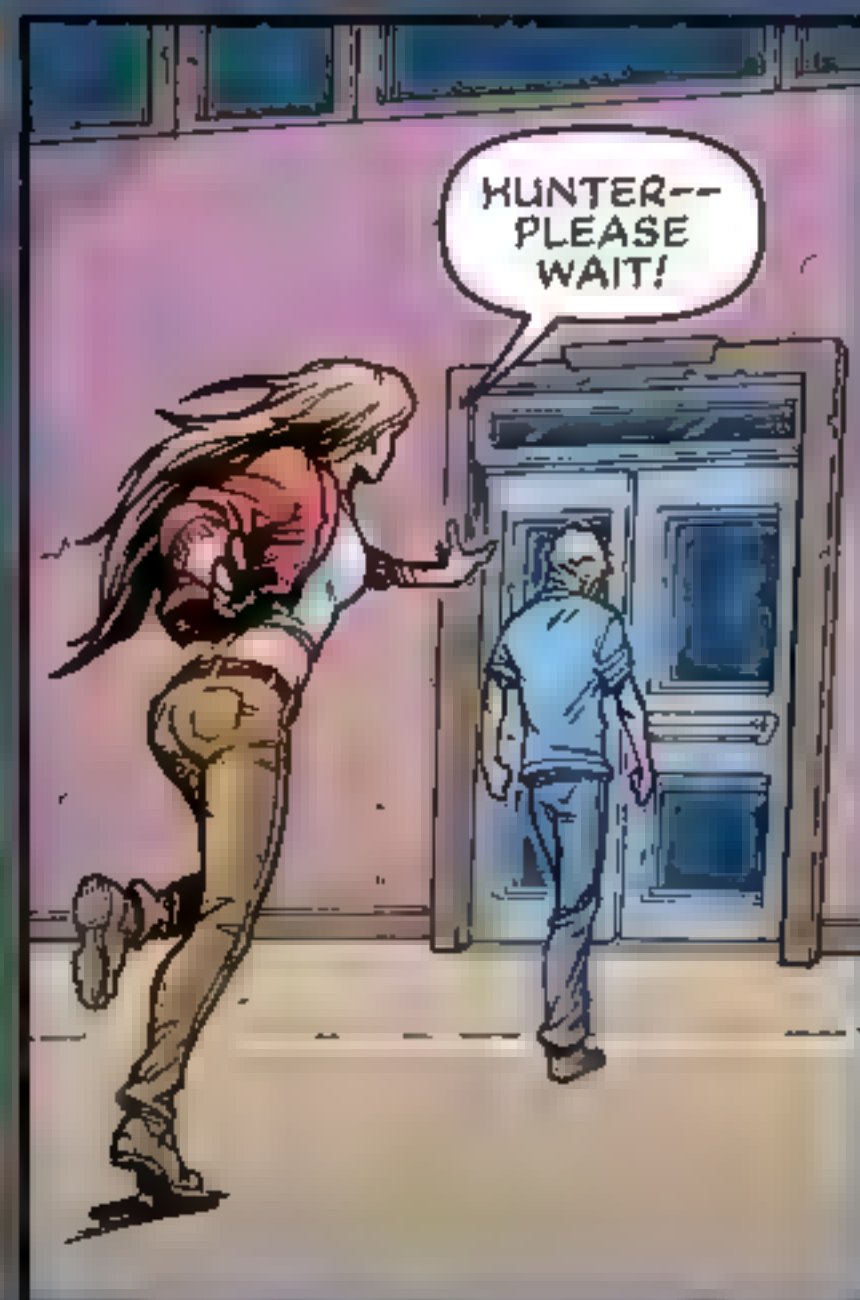
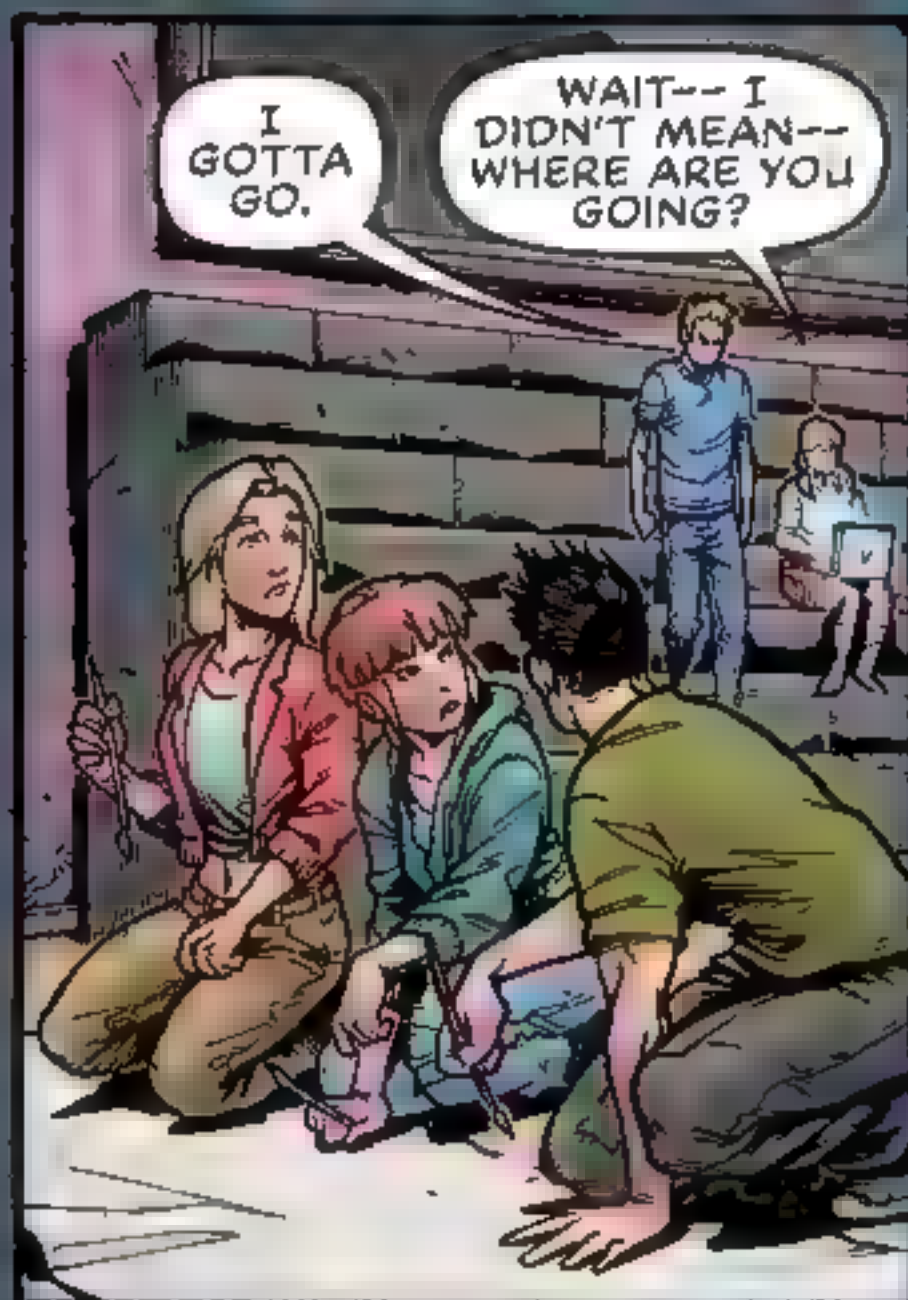
THANK YOU,  
HUNTER.

YOU'RE  
SWEET!

IN RETROSPECT, I SHOULD'VE  
QUIT WHILE I WAS AHEAD, BUT  
CELESTE'S WORDS WERE RUNNING  
THROUGH MY MIND.

SO, UH, JAY ANNE.  
I WAS WONDERING IF  
MAYBE WE COULD, YOU  
KNOW, GO TO A MOVIE  
OR SOMETHING--AFTER  
HOMECOMING?







THOOOOM

GET DOWN!!!

IT STRUCK  
THE GYM LIKE  
A TORNADO!

AND IT WAS  
VERY CLEAR  
WHO IT WAS  
HERE FOR.



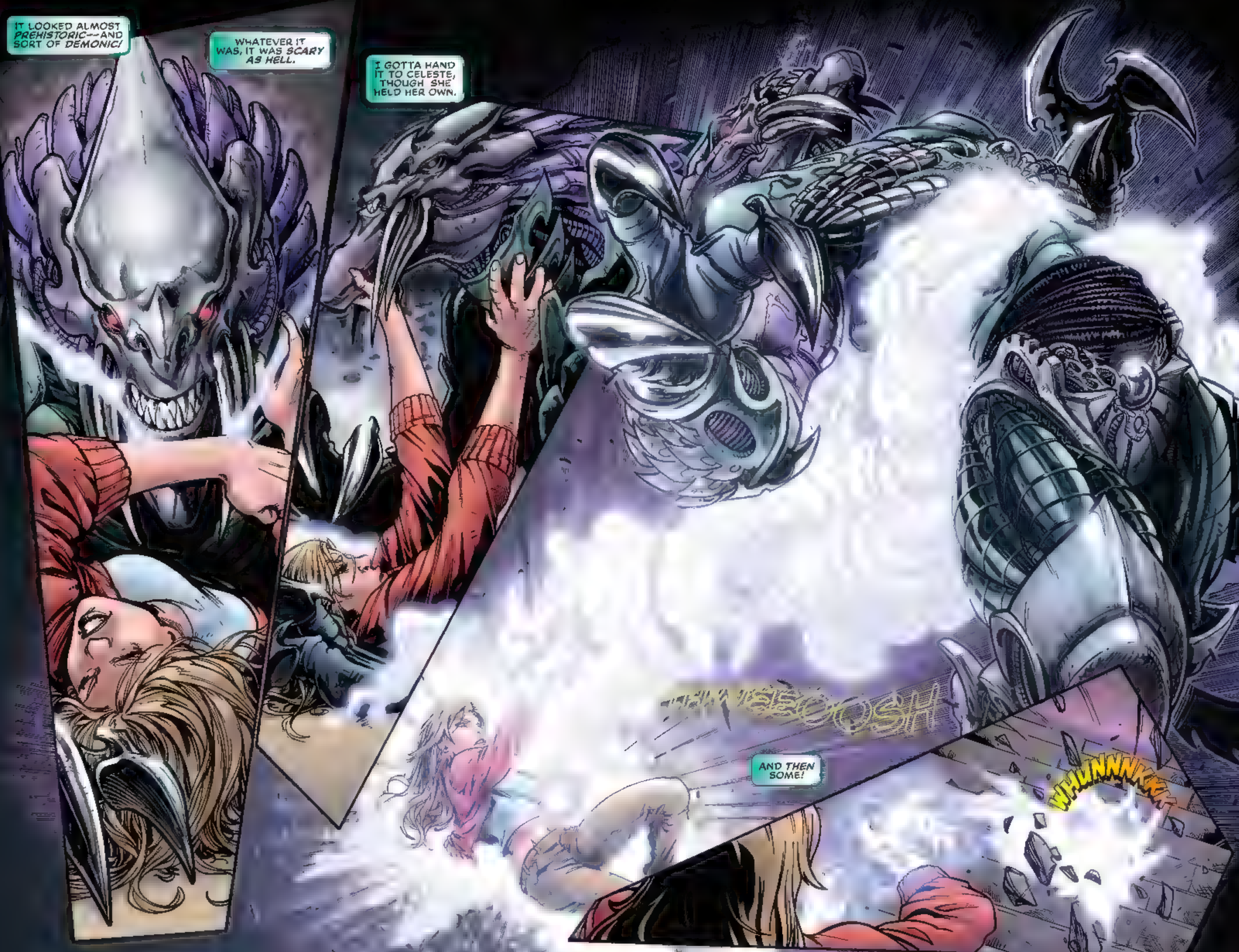
IT LOOKED ALMOST  
PREHISTORIC--AND  
SORT OF DEMONIC!

WHATEVER IT  
WAS, IT WAS SCARY  
AS HELL.

I GOTTA HAND  
IT TO CELESTE,  
THOUGH SHE  
HELD HER OWN.

AND THEN  
SOME!

WHUNNNK





HUNTER? IS THERE **SOMETHING** YOU'RE NOT TELLING US ABOUT YOUR **COUSIN**?

WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, SHE'S--

THAT...WAS...**AWESOME!**

I'M BEGINNING TO **REMEMBER**.

I AM THE FIRST DAUGHTER OF THE **TURRIGUS**.

I VOLUNTEERED FOR THIS MISSION-- TO COME TO EARTH AND ELIMINATE THE **REBELS** THAT FLED HERE AFTER NEARLY KILLING THE ROYAL FAMILY.

THIS **SCOUT** MUST HAVE DETECTED MY PRESENCE.

I HAVE NO **IDEA** WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUT YOU GOTTA SHOW ME HOW YOU DO THAT!

PLEASE. YOU MUST STAY BACK.

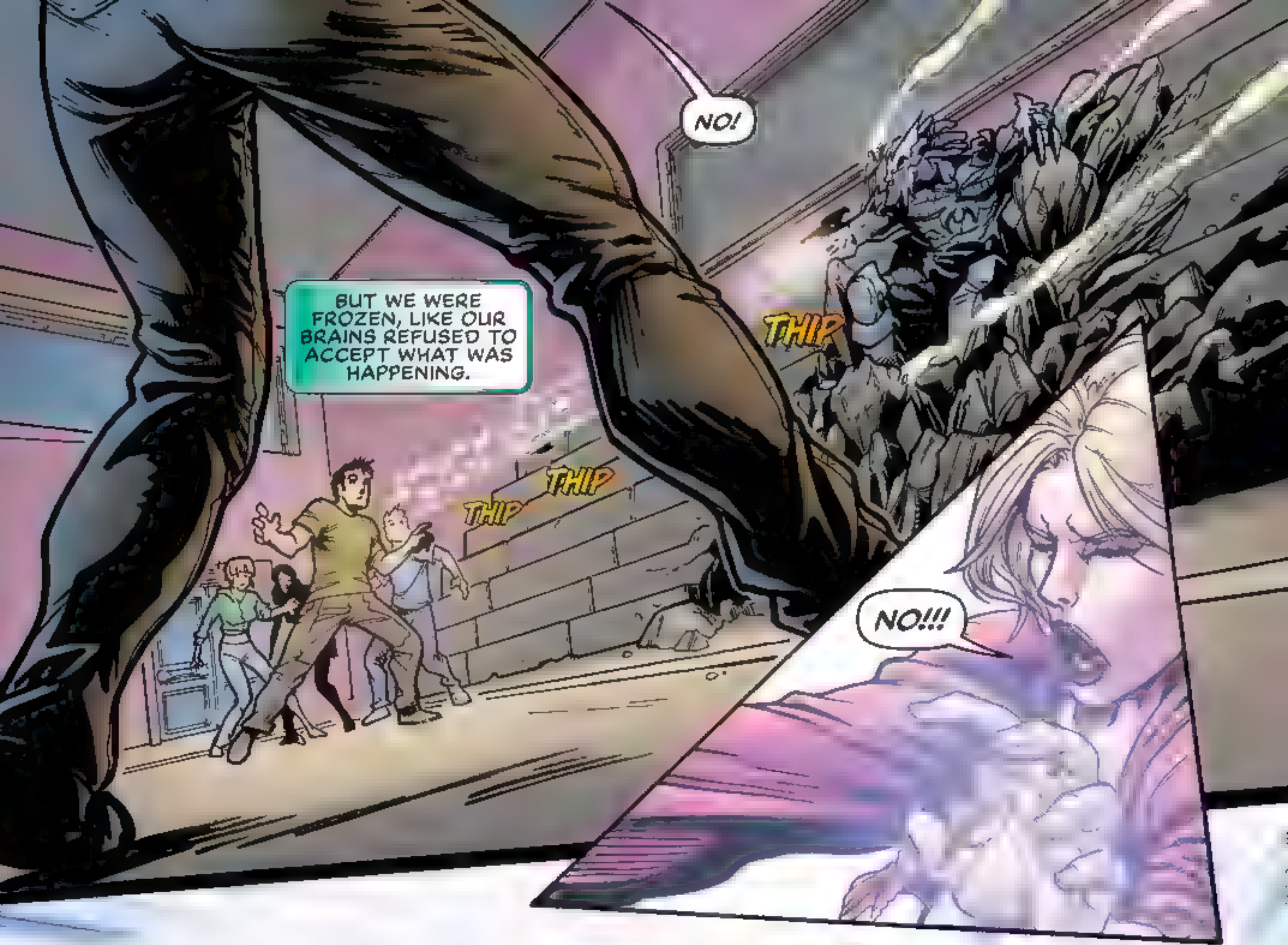
THE DANGER HASN'T PASSED YET.

I NEED ALL OF YOU TO GO, AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

THIS THING IS ONE OF THEM. IT'S CALLED A **STRIKER** AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, IT'S **EXTREMELY DANGEROUS**.

WE WANTED TO GO. WE REALLY DID. MORE THAN ANYTHING.





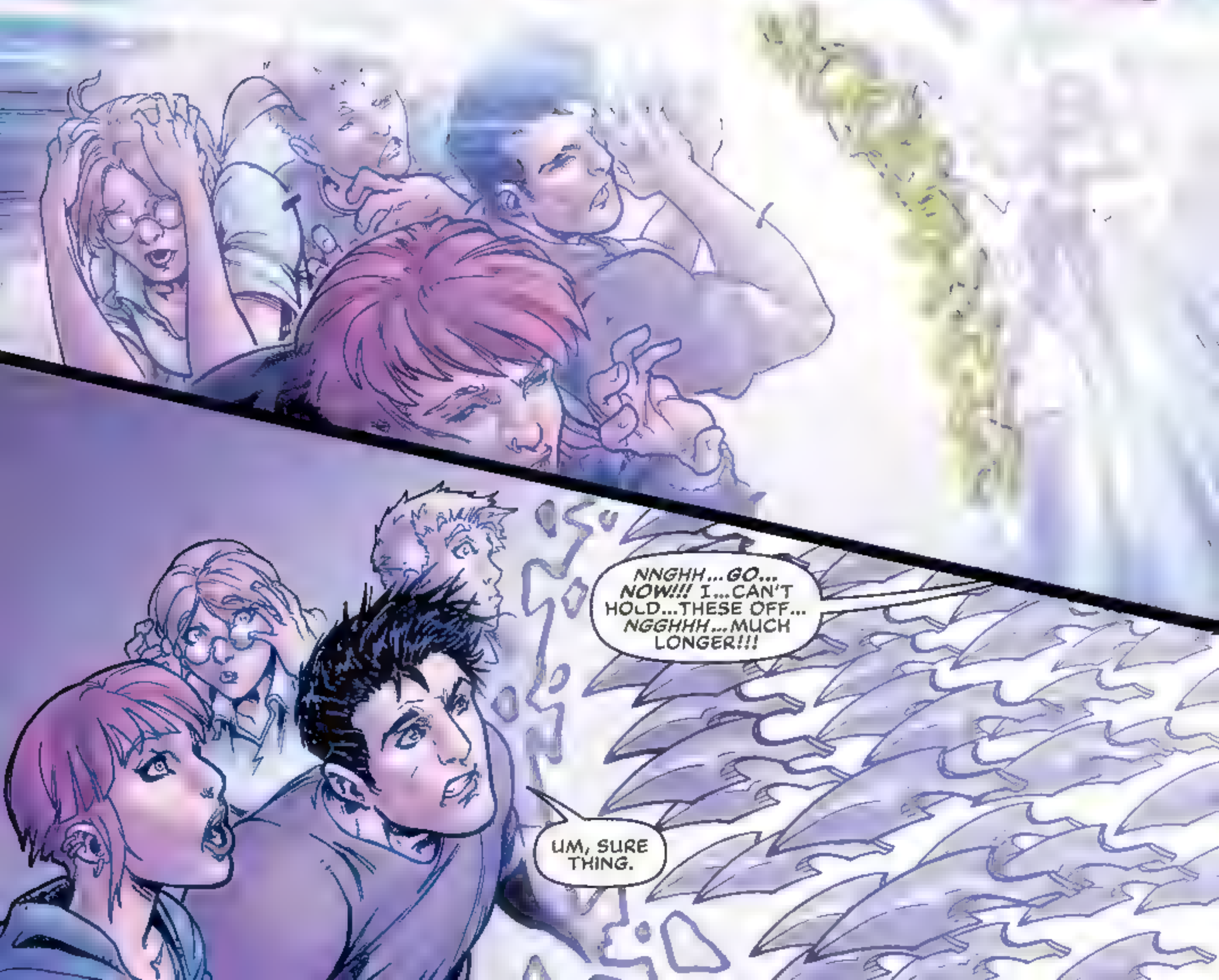
NO!

BUT WE WERE  
FROZEN, LIKE OUR  
BRAINS REFUSED TO  
ACCEPT WHAT WAS  
HAPPENING.

THIP

THIP THIP

NO!!!



NNGHH...GO...  
NOW!!! I...CAN'T  
HOLD...THESE OFF...  
NNGHHH...MUCH  
LONGER!!!

UM, SURE  
THING.



AS HER WILL GAVE OUT, WE CAME OUT OF SHOCK JUST ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF THE WAY.

BUT THE STRIKER WAS ON THE MOVE AGAIN, SEEMINGLY SENSING CELESTE WAS TOO WEAKENED TO STOP IT.

THIPKSHHH

AS IT FLED, IT BROUGHT THE CEILING DOWN ON US.

WITH THE LITTLE STRENGTH SHE HAD LEFT, SHE WAS ABLE TO PROTECT HERSELF-- AND ME...

KRAKKOOSH

MY GOD.

...BUT MY FRIENDS WEREN'T SO LUCKY.

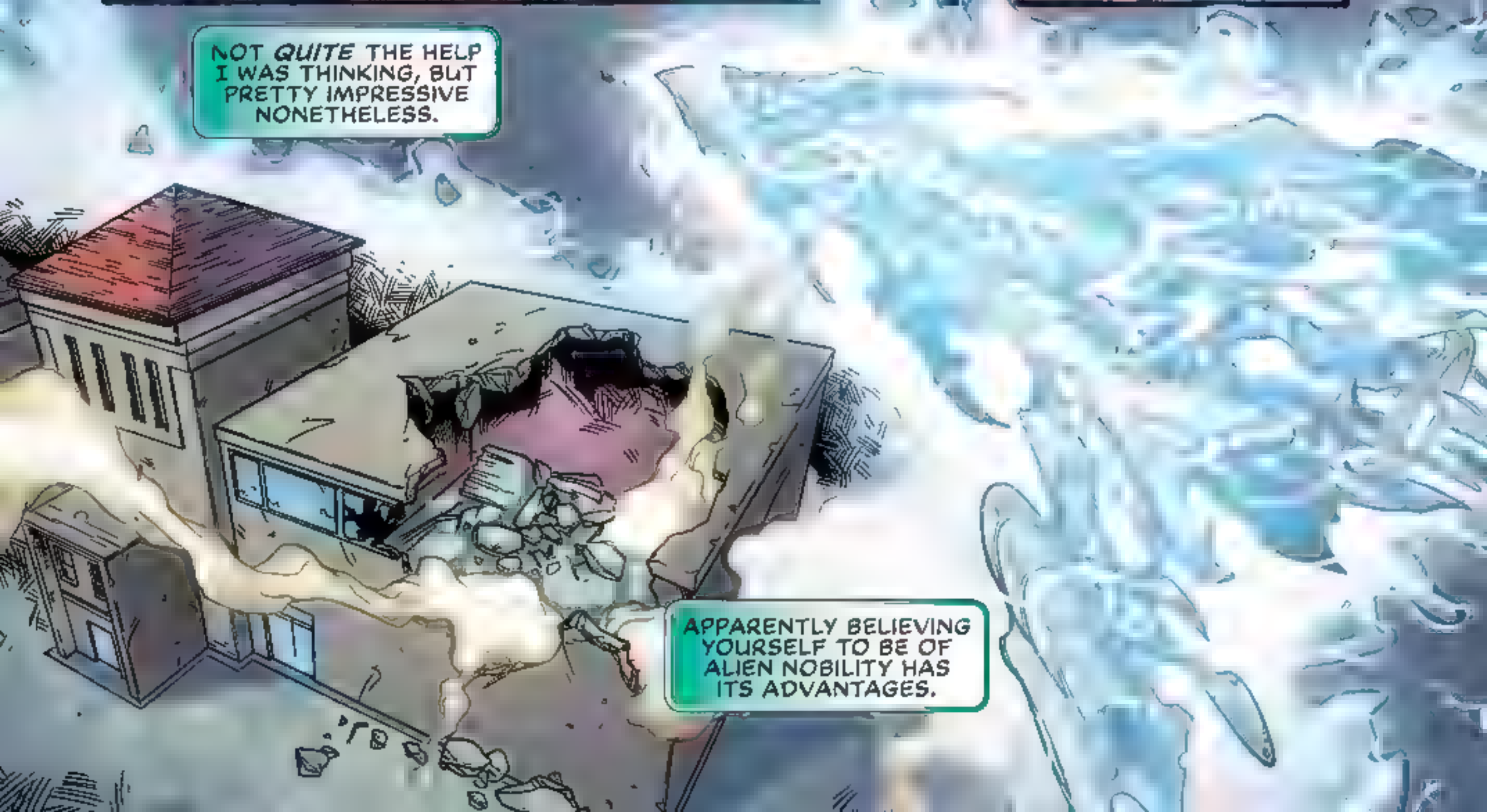
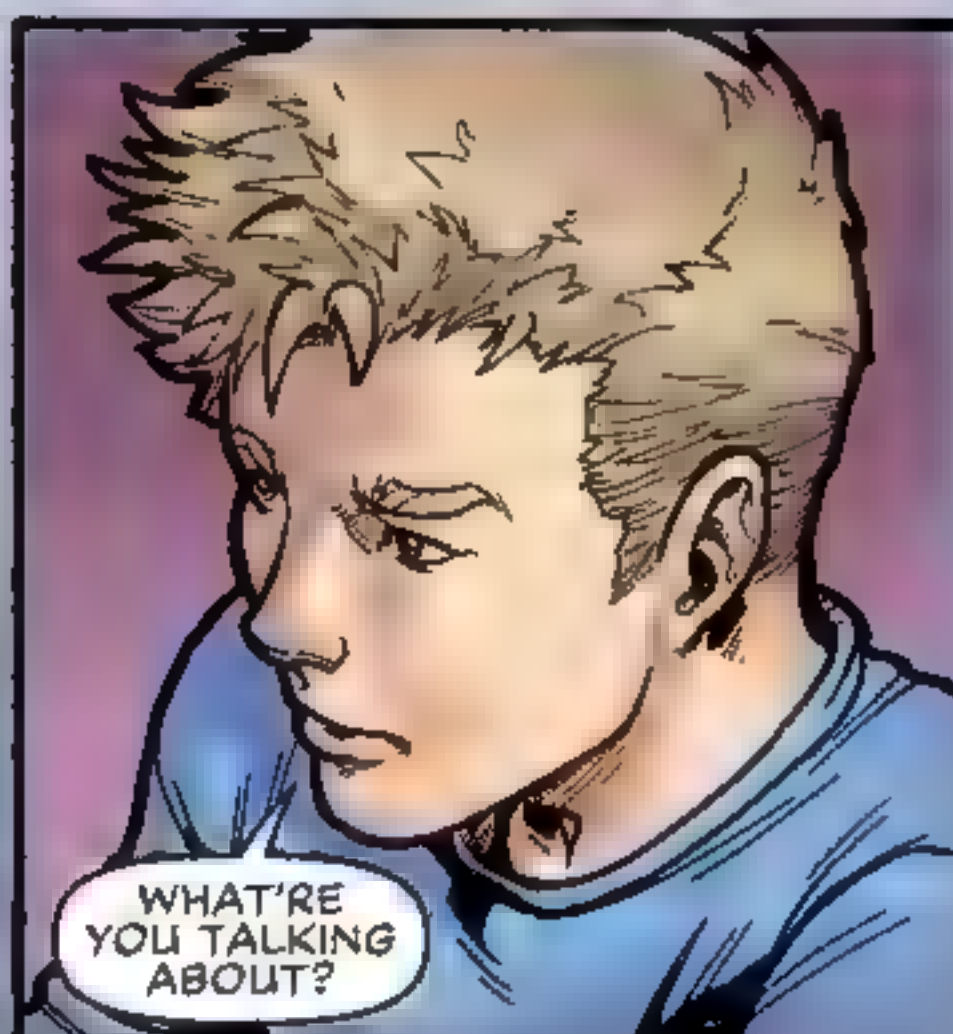
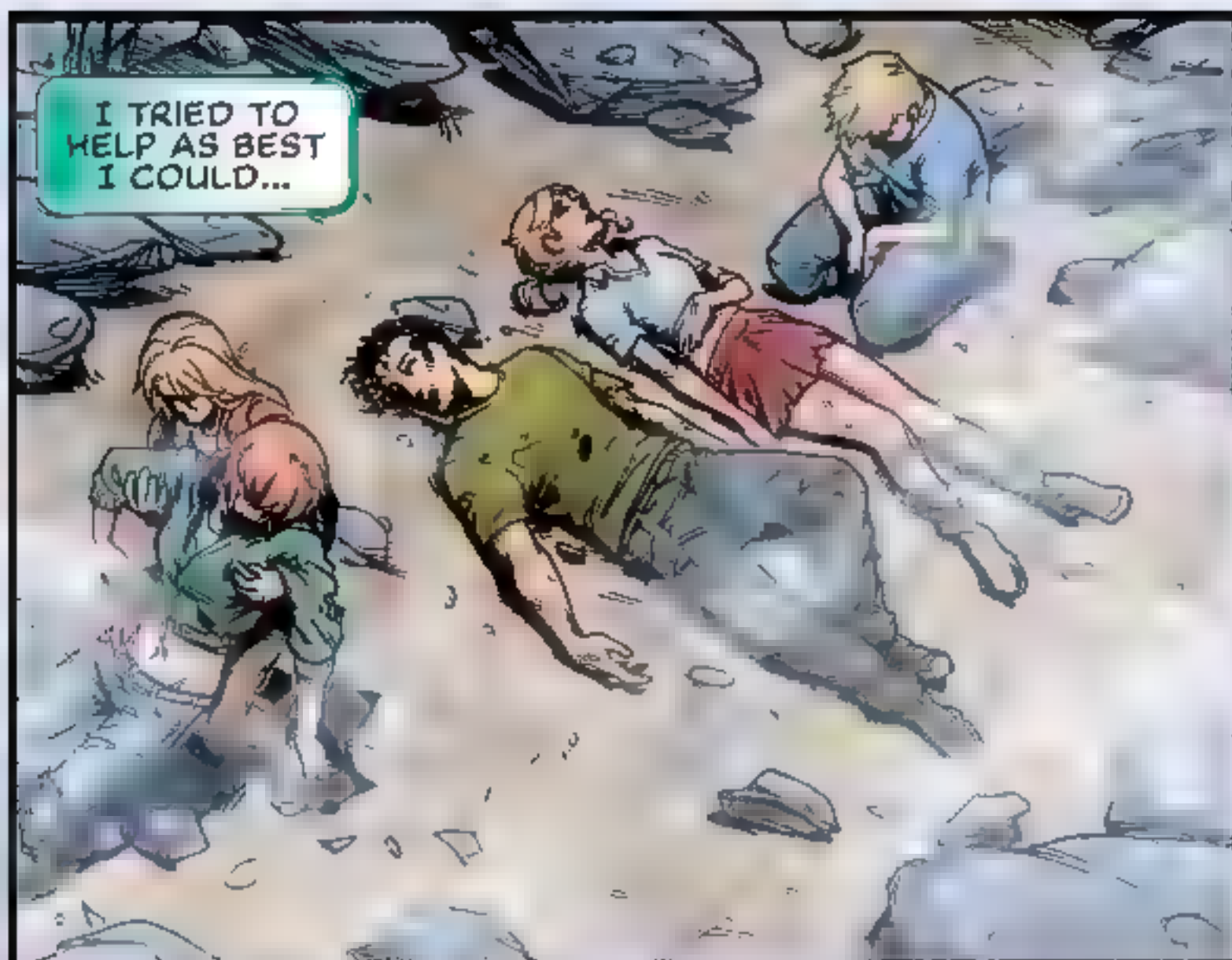
WHAT WAS I THINKING?

I SHOULD HAVE NEVER BROUGHT YOU HERE!

YOUR COMPANIONS MAY YET SURVIVE.

BUT YOU MUST HELP ME!









WHAT  
DO WE  
DO?

PREPARE  
YOURSELF!

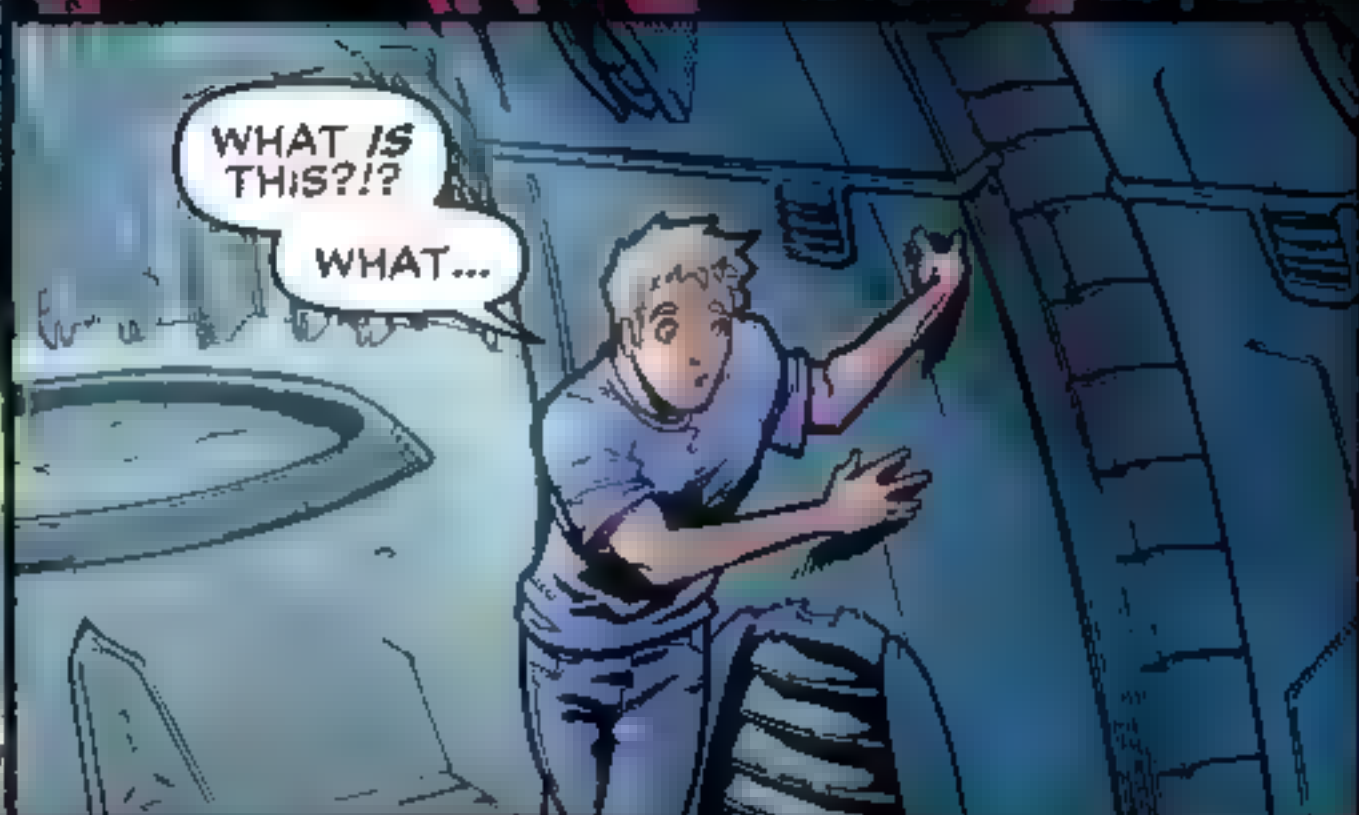
FOR  
WHAT?

I GOTTA STOP  
ASKING STUPID  
QUESTIONS.

HEY!!! WHAT  
ABOUT--?!?

MEEEEEE!!!





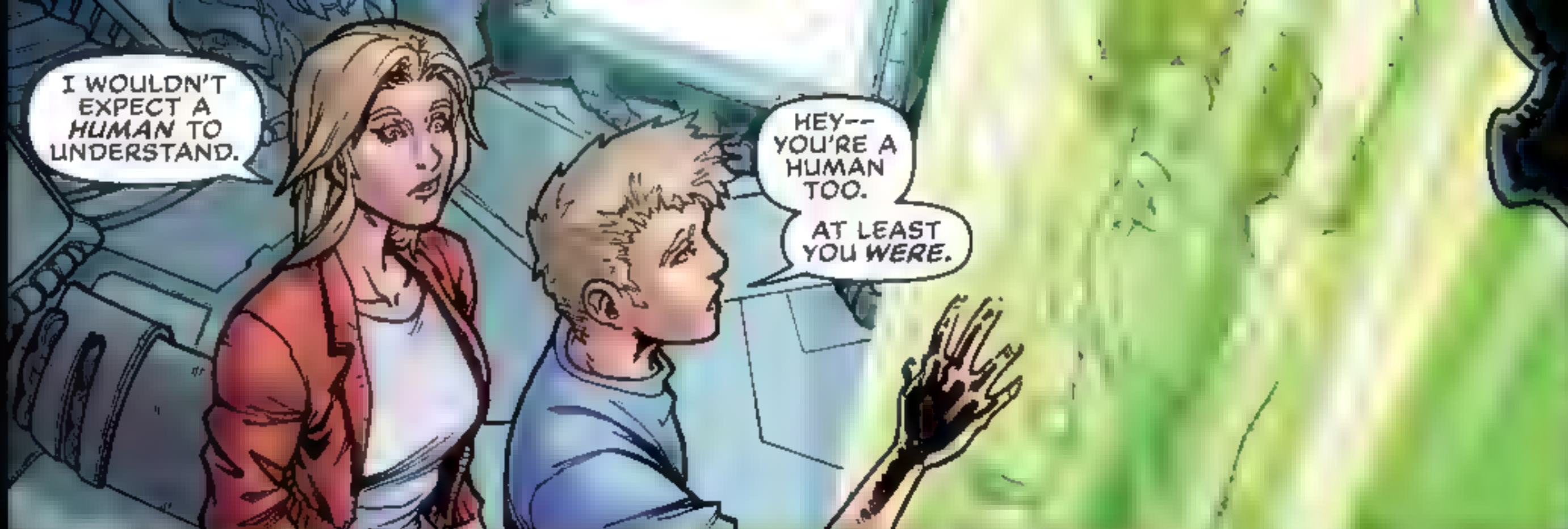
WHAT IS THIS?!?  
WHAT...



...ARE YOU DOING TO THEM?!?

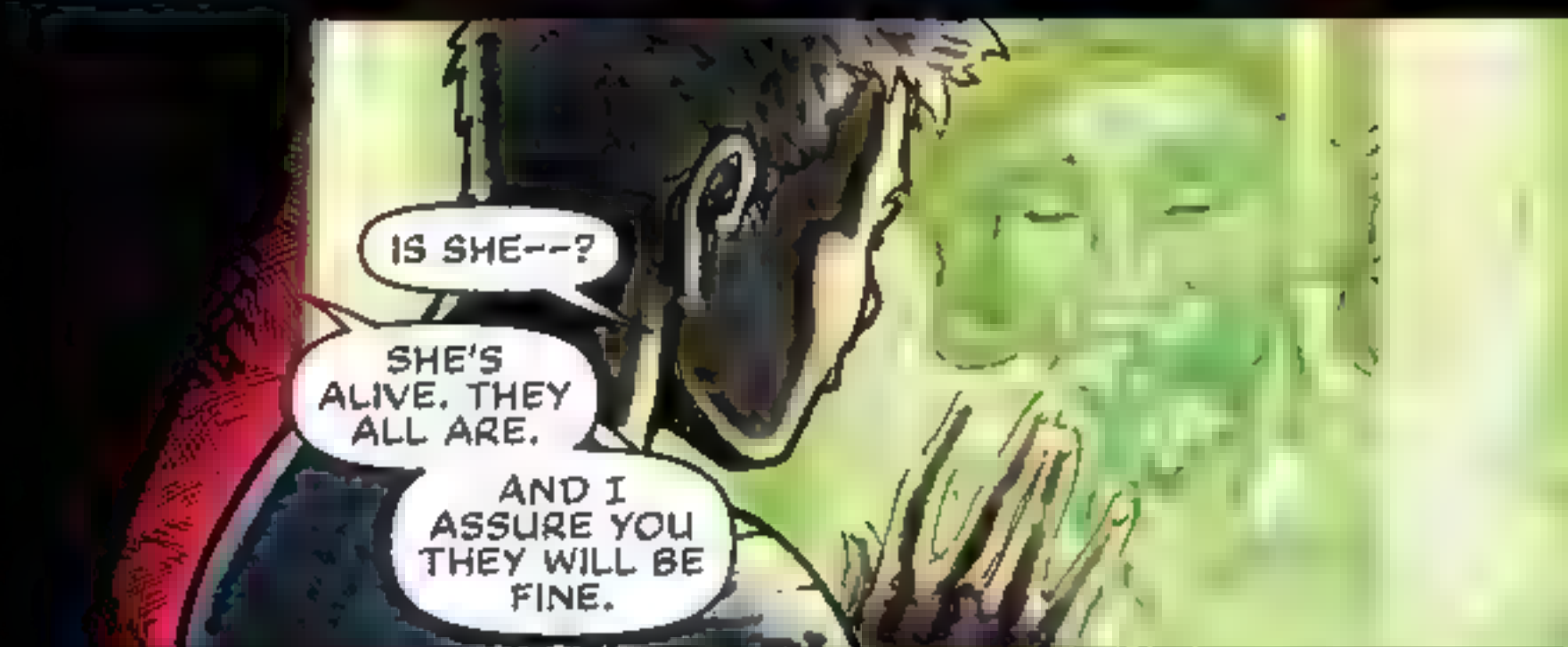
I'M SAVING THEIR LIVES!





I WOULDN'T EXPECT A HUMAN TO UNDERSTAND.

HEY-- YOU'RE A HUMAN TOO. AT LEAST YOU WERE.



IS SHE--?

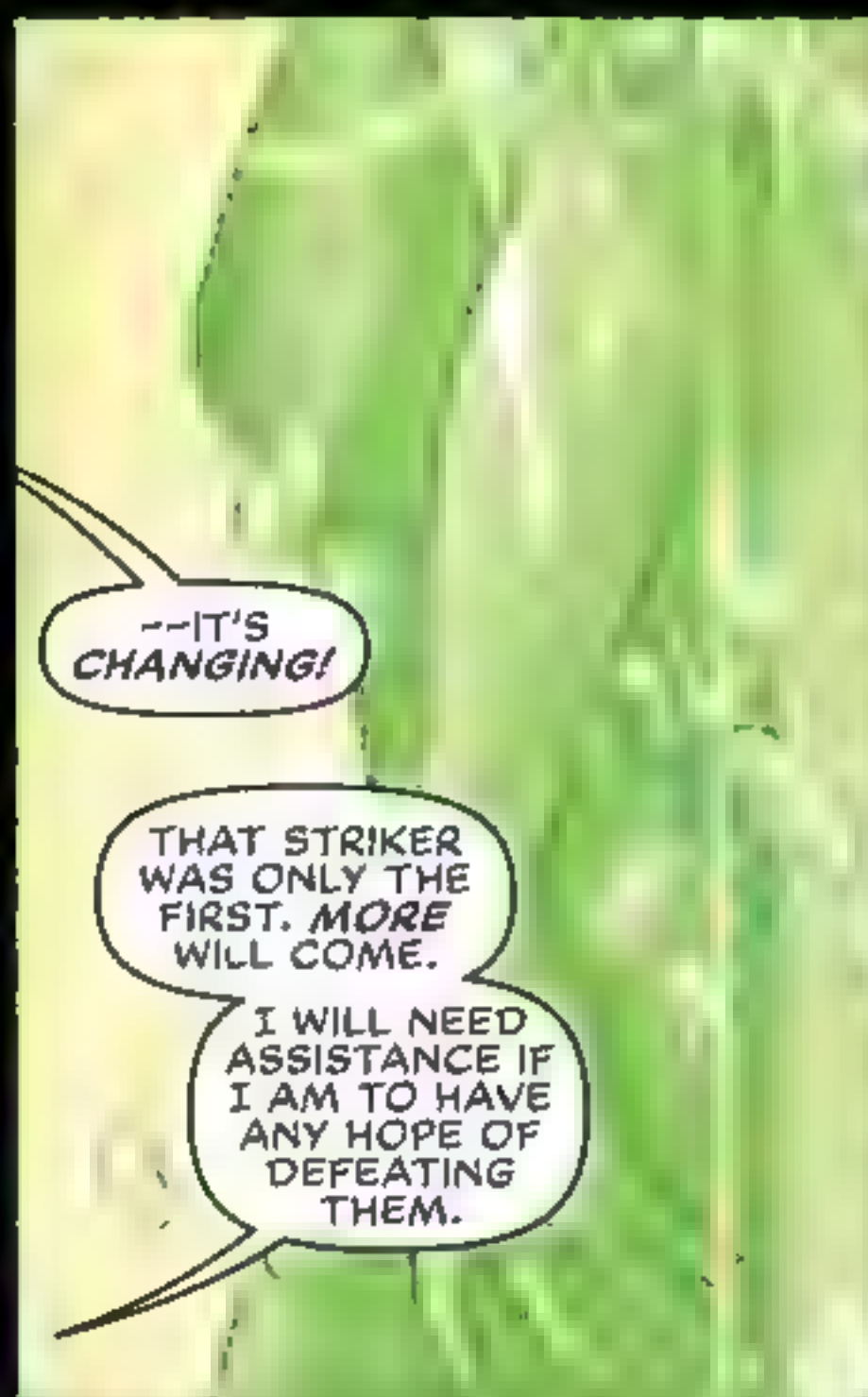
SHE'S ALIVE. THEY ALL ARE.

AND I ASSURE YOU THEY WILL BE FINE.



THANK GOD.

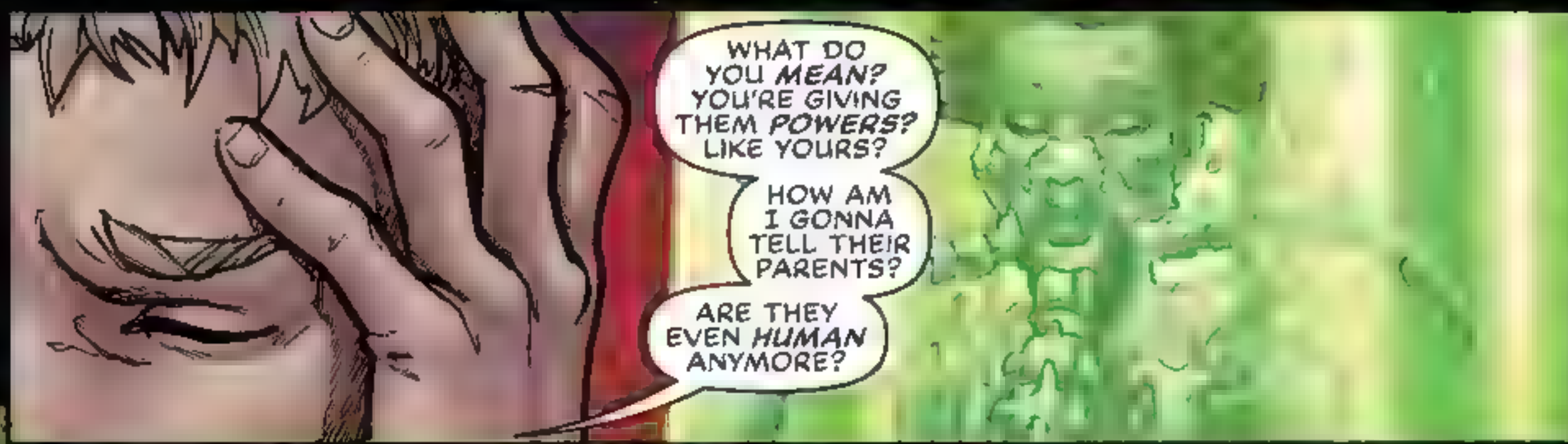
BUT SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO HER BODY--



--IT'S CHANGING!

THAT STRIKER WAS ONLY THE FIRST. MORE WILL COME.

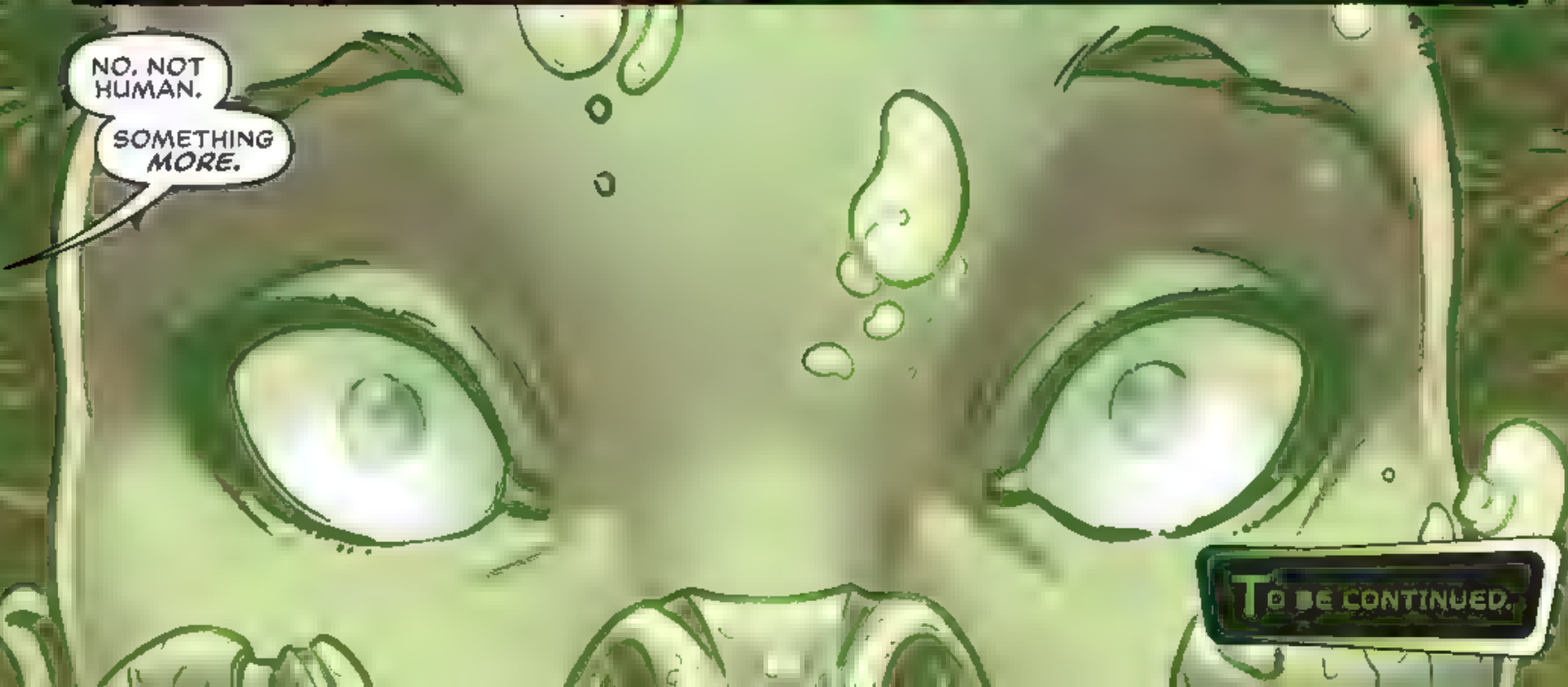
I WILL NEED ASSISTANCE IF I AM TO HAVE ANY HOPE OF DEFEATING THEM.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU'RE GIVING THEM POWERS? LIKE YOURS?

HOW AM I GONNA TELL THEIR PARENTS?

ARE THEY EVEN HUMAN ANYMORE?



NO. NOT HUMAN.

SOMETHING MORE.

TO BE CONTINUED.



#2

COVER A

# HOME COMING



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David WOHL • Emilio LAIS • Story by SPIN • Art by REED





#2

COVER B

# HOMECOMING

David WOHL • Editor LAISO • Art SMITH • Inks REED



**BLOCKADE**

ENTERTAINMENT  
[www.AspenComics.com](http://www.AspenComics.com)





## HOMECOMING CREATED BY:

MICHAEL TURNER, DAVID WOHL, BRAD FOXHOVEN AND SCOTT LOBDELL

David Wohl

Emilio Laiso

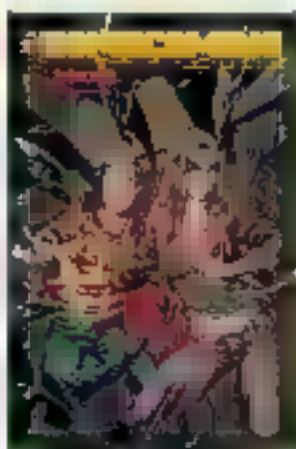
Brad Smith

Josh Reed

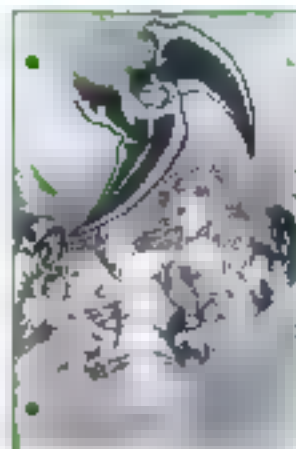
Edited by VINCE HERNANDEZ FRANK MASTROKALOS Design and Production by MARK ROZMAN PETER STEIGERWALD Lettering font designed by DREAMER DESIGN



A. Direct Edition  
EMILIO LAISO  
BETH SOTELO



B. Direct Edition  
MICHAEL RYAN  
PETER STEIGERWALD



C. Retailer Incentive  
'Sketch' Edition  
EMILIO LAISO  
BETH SOTELO

## HOTTEST VIDEO



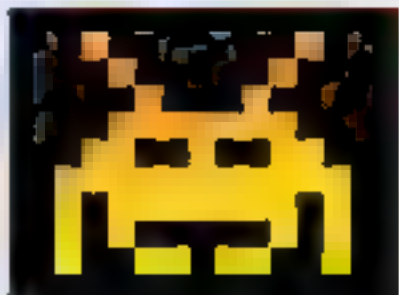
Merman captured on videotape



Giant mind-controlling frog has  
it's hold over thousands

## IN HILLCREST, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER MISSING

THE ONCE PEACEFUL TOWN OF HILLCREST IS IN AN



Terror has struck the once-peaceful hamlet of Hillcrest last night as the local high-school gymnasium was rocked by an immense explosion. Authorities have blamed the blast on so-called "faulty wiring," but this reporter believes there is more to this story than meets the eye. As a matter of fact, it seems like humble Hillcrest is quickly becoming GROUND ZERO for strange phenomena, beginning with the mysterious abductions of Caria Lee and her daughter Celeste 10 years ago, and continuing with reports of lights flashing across the Hillcrest skies on several occasions over the past few weeks--lights that can't be explained by local or federal authorities.

One can only wonder if these strange incidents in Hillcrest could have any connection to the massacre of revered local Disc Jockey Tom "The Talking Tornado" Vinson, who told his listeners he was going off air to pursue a UFO, and ended up eviscerated mere miles from his Primm home/broadcast center. Again, the local police are completely befuddled. If you ask us, there is CLEARLY a connection between the two seemingly disparate events, and we can only hope that SOME federal bureau is reading this article, and will begin to investigate these activities, so something can be done...before it's too late...for ALL OF US...



Telekinetic Blind, Smooth Jazz  
Musician reportedly on the loose

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When Missing Spurts, Hillcrest UFO



HOMECOMING™ Vol. 1 Issue 2

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THE CALL CAME  
IN AT 0300 HOURS.  
ABANDONED VEHICLE  
12 MILES SOUTH OF  
HIGHWAY 17.

THE LOCATION  
CORRESPONDED  
WITH A STRANGE  
MISSING PERSON  
REPORT THAT HAD  
BEEN FLOATING  
AROUND THE  
STATION.

LOCAL SMALL-TIME  
RADIO "LEGEND," TOM  
VINSON-- NOTED  
NUTJOB.

HIS FANS, DOZENS OF THEM, HAD  
BEEN CALLING THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE ALL  
NIGHT, CLAIMING HE WENT OFF THE AIR  
TO INVESTIGATE A "CLOSE ENCOUNTER"  
AND NEVER RETURNED.

BASED ON PAST  
EXPERIENCE, THE SHERIFF  
FIGURED VINSON HAD A  
CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH  
A BOTTLE OF JAMESON  
AND WAS SLEEPING IT  
OFF IN THE DESERT.

BUT  
THIS... WAS  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.

JESUS...  
KELLY...  
C'MERE.

WHAT THE  
HELL--?!!

NO OTHER  
TIRE TRACKS.  
NO OTHER  
FOOTPRINTS.

JUST A  
GODDAMMED  
BODY.

GET *CSU* DOWN  
HERE. AND SOME  
BACK UP.

BASE, THIS IS UNIT  
2-- REQUESTING  
CRIME SCENE TECHS  
AND ADDITIONAL  
UNITS. NOW.

NO CAN  
DO, KELLY.  
TECHS ARE ON  
LOAN TO VEGAS  
PD. EVERYONE  
ELSE IS OFF  
TONIGHT. YOU  
KNOW THAT!

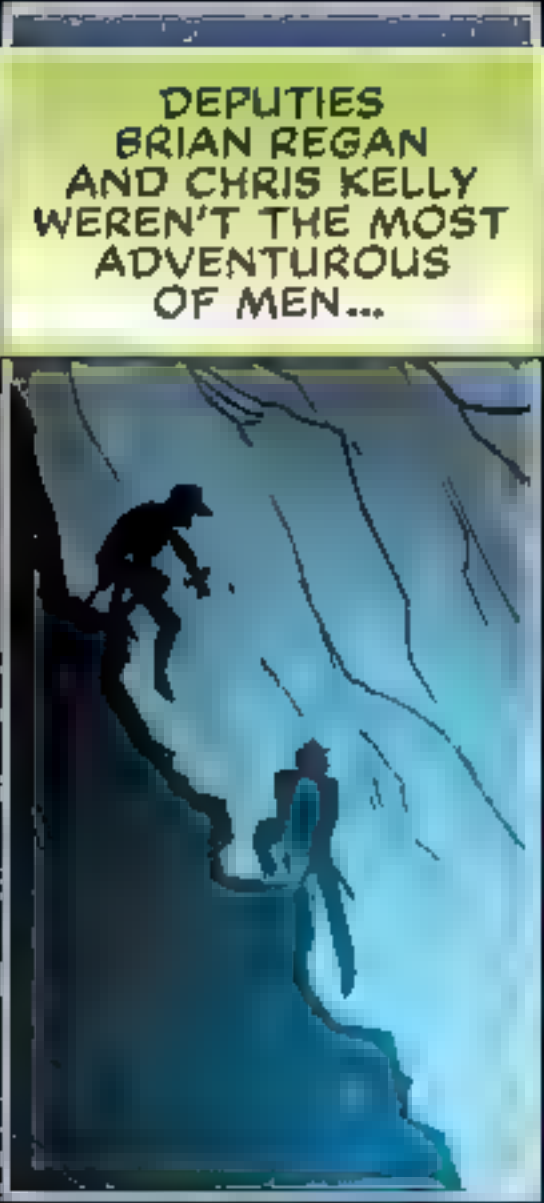
GET  
THEM HERE,  
LIZZIE!

FINE.  
SHEESH.

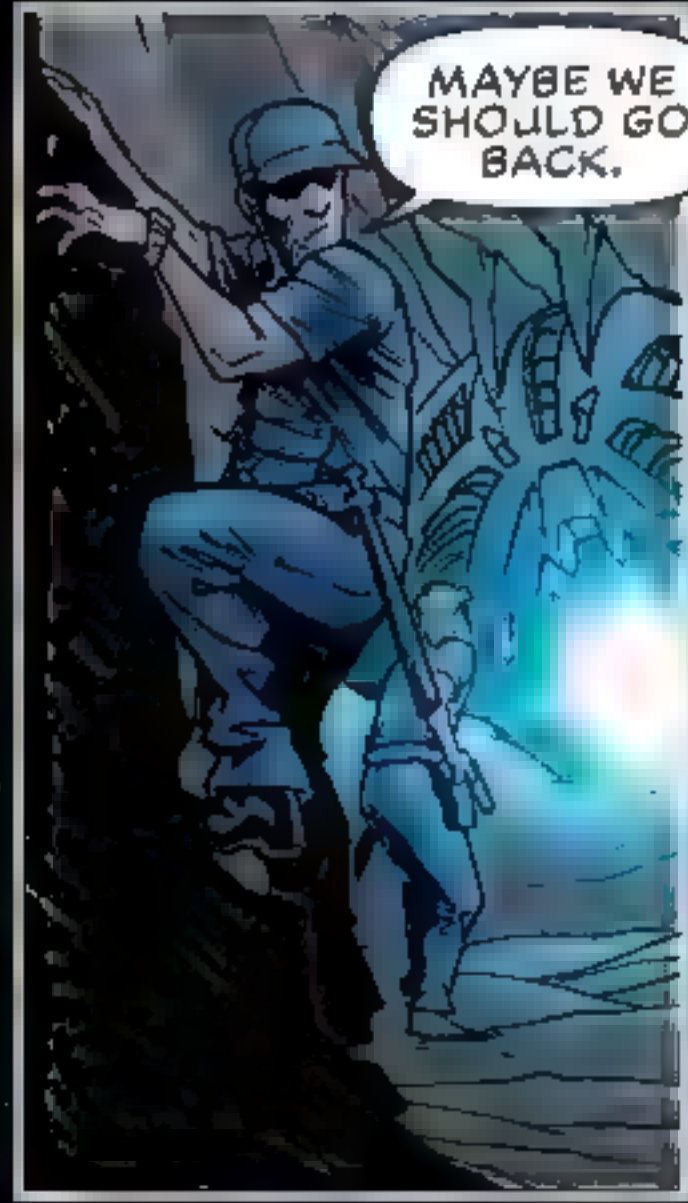




WE SHOULDN'T...  
...SHOULD WE?



DEPUTIES  
BRIAN REGAN  
AND CHRIS KELLY  
WEREN'T THE MOST  
ADVENTUROUS  
OF MEN...



MAYBE WE  
SHOULD GO  
BACK.



SERIOUSLY,  
REGAN. WHAT  
THE #%&#?

...BUT WHEN THE  
MOST EXCITING PART OF THE  
DAY IS USUALLY CHANGING A  
FLAT ON THE INTERSTATE FOR  
SOME UNPREPARED IDIOT  
FROM L.A...

...WELL, YOU  
TEND TO GET A BIT...  
RECKLESS.



DON'T TOUCH  
ANYTHING,  
KELLY.

HEY--  
I THINK I SEE  
SOMEONE!



UGLY  
SUNOFA-  
BITCH.

WHAT THE  
HELL ARE THESE  
STATUES DOING  
DOWN HERE?

REGAN--  
THERE'S A LADY  
IN HERE...

I THINK  
SHE'S DEAD.

→GASP!←

REGAN--  
SHE'S--

--ALIVE?!?





KELLYYAAGGHHHHH!

YASHHHSSSKKK

OH SH--  
REGAN!

PAM  
PAM

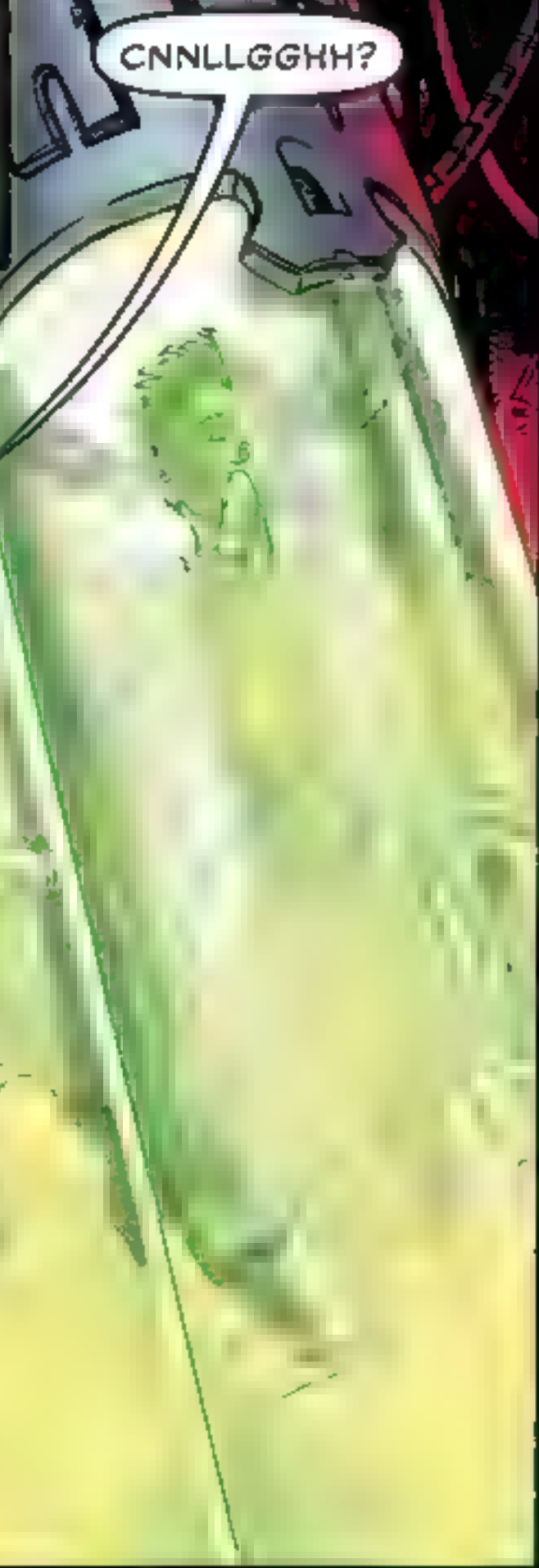
YSH--SSAKKKK

NOOOOOOOO!





GGLLBBB?



CNNLLGGHH?



CNNLLGGHH!!!

KKLLSSHHKKKKK

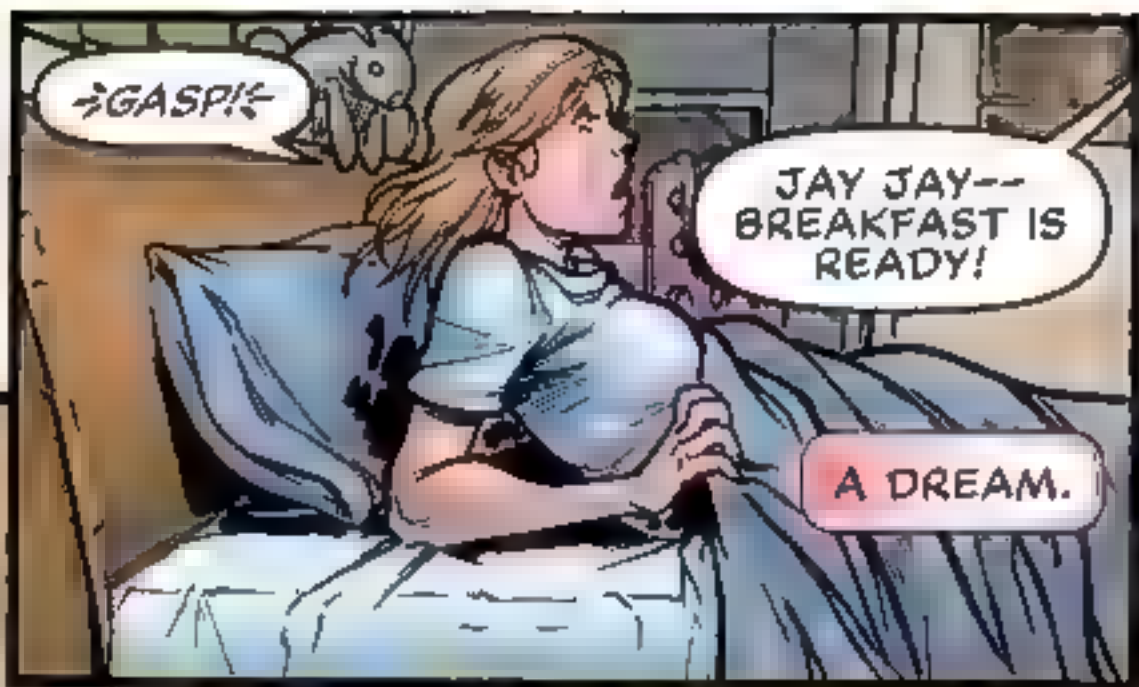
NNNGGGGLLL!!!



AAAIIEEEEEEE!!!

KRASSGGGGHHKKKKKKKKKK





GASP!

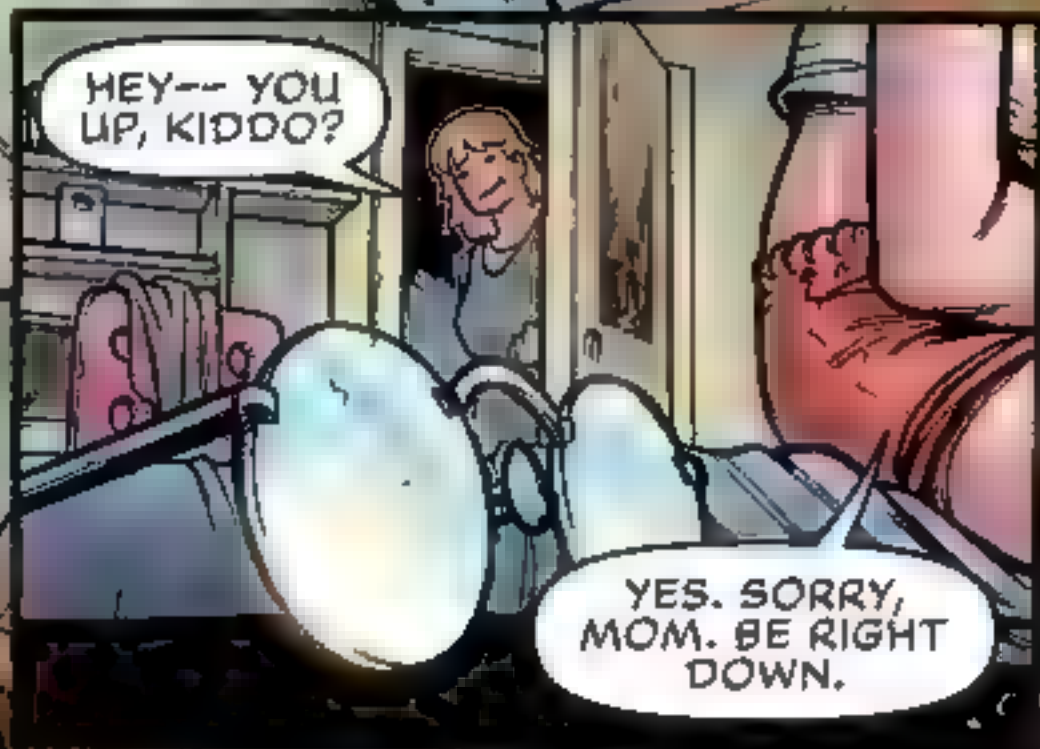
JAY JAY--  
BREAKFAST IS  
READY!

A DREAM.

HILLCREST 7AM

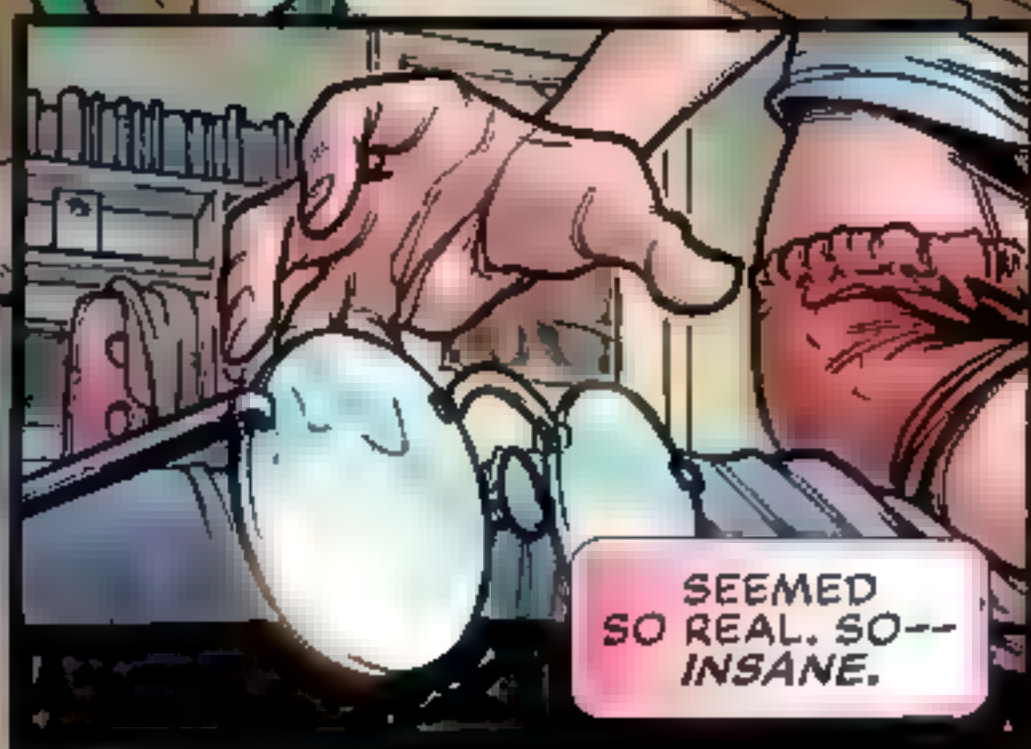
JAY ANNE?

JUST A  
DREAM.



HEY-- YOU  
UP, KIDDO?

YES. SORRY,  
MOM. BE RIGHT  
DOWN.



SEEMED  
SO REAL. SO--  
INSANE.

MONSTERS IN THE  
GYM? SPACE SHIPS?  
TENTACLES COMING  
OUT OF OUR  
BODIES?!

MAYBE I SHOULD LAY  
OFF THE LATE-NIGHT  
FRAPPUCCINOS.

SERIOUSLY.

OH MY  
GOD-- JAY  
ANNE!

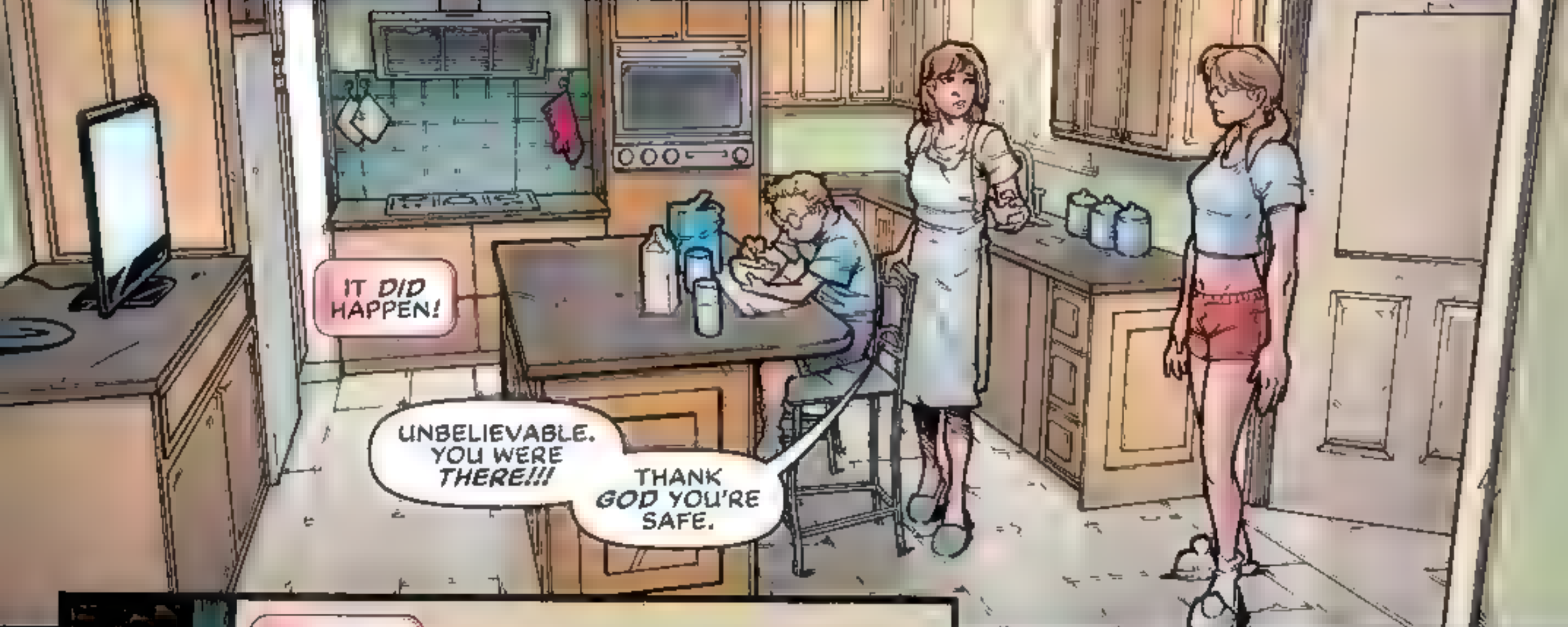
NOW  
WHAT?!





POLICE AND FIRE INVESTIGATORS ARE EXAMINING THE WIRING IN THE GYM CEILING AND QUESTIONING WITNESSES, HOPING TO OFFICIALLY DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF THE BLAST.

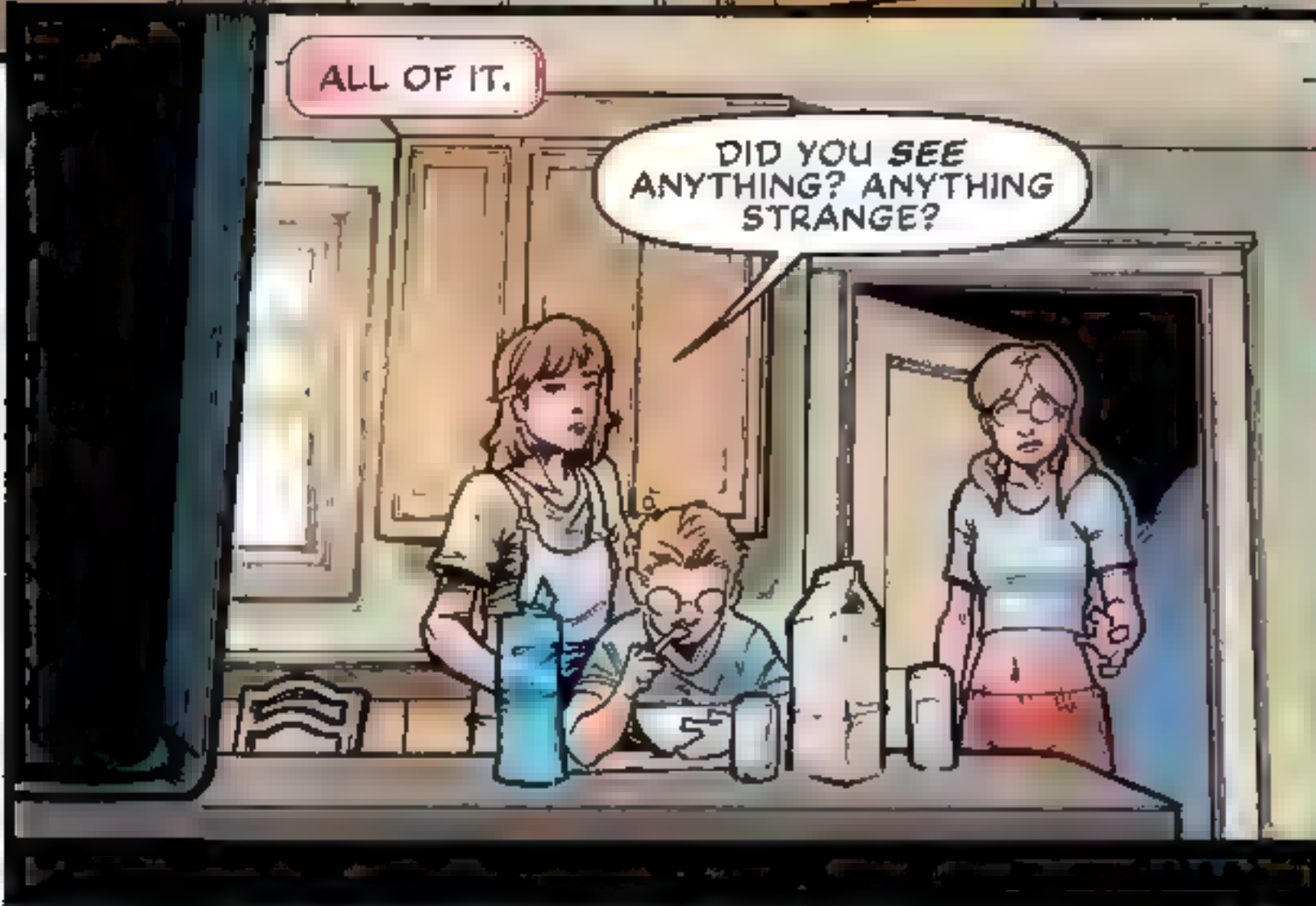
RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, THERE ARE STILL MORE QUESTIONS THAN ANSWERS REGARDING THE EXPLOSION AT HILLCREST HIGH SCHOOL.



IT DID HAPPEN!

UNBELIEVABLE. YOU WERE THERE!!!

THANK GOD YOU'RE SAFE.



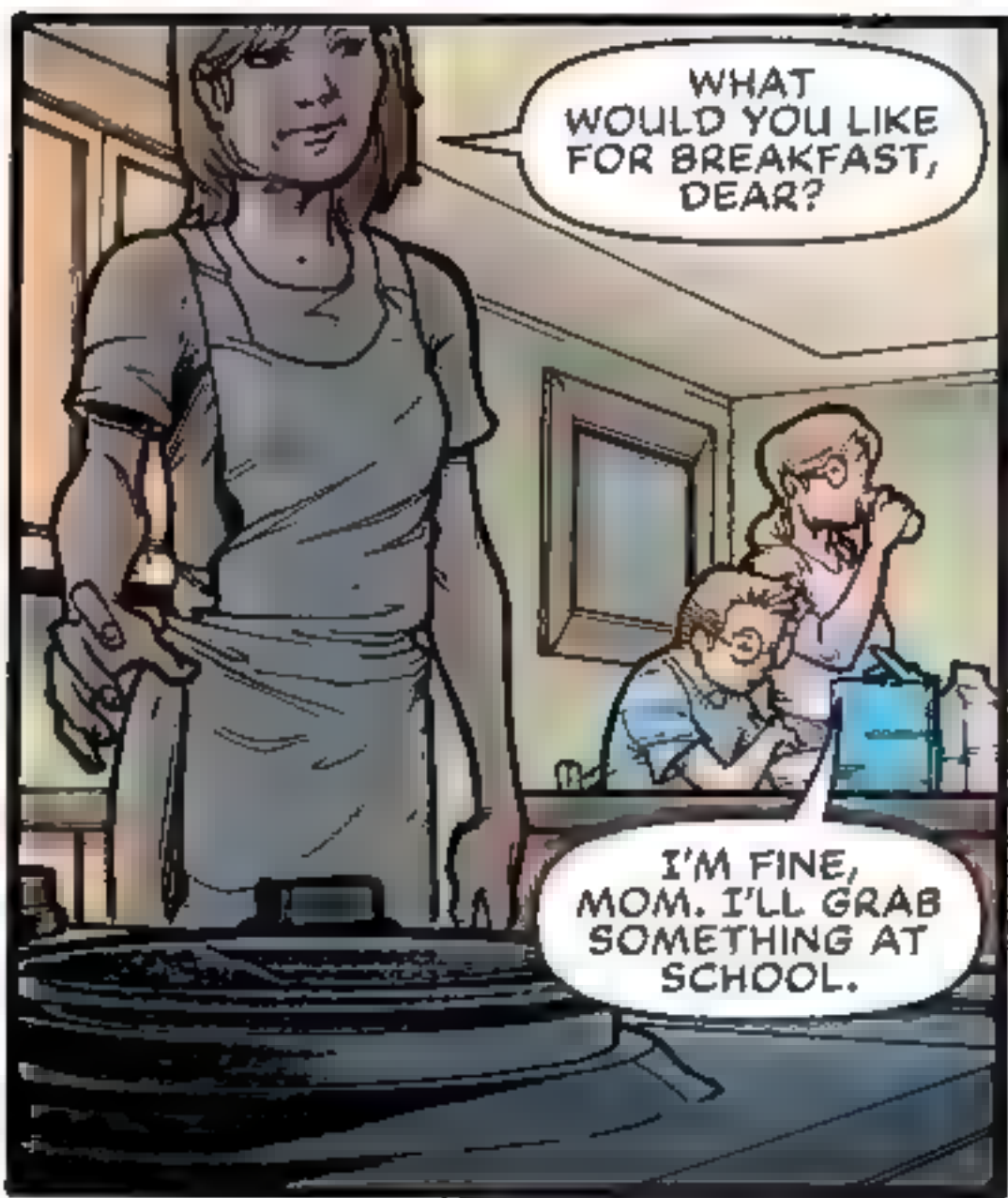
ALL OF IT.

DID YOU SEE ANYTHING? ANYTHING STRANGE?



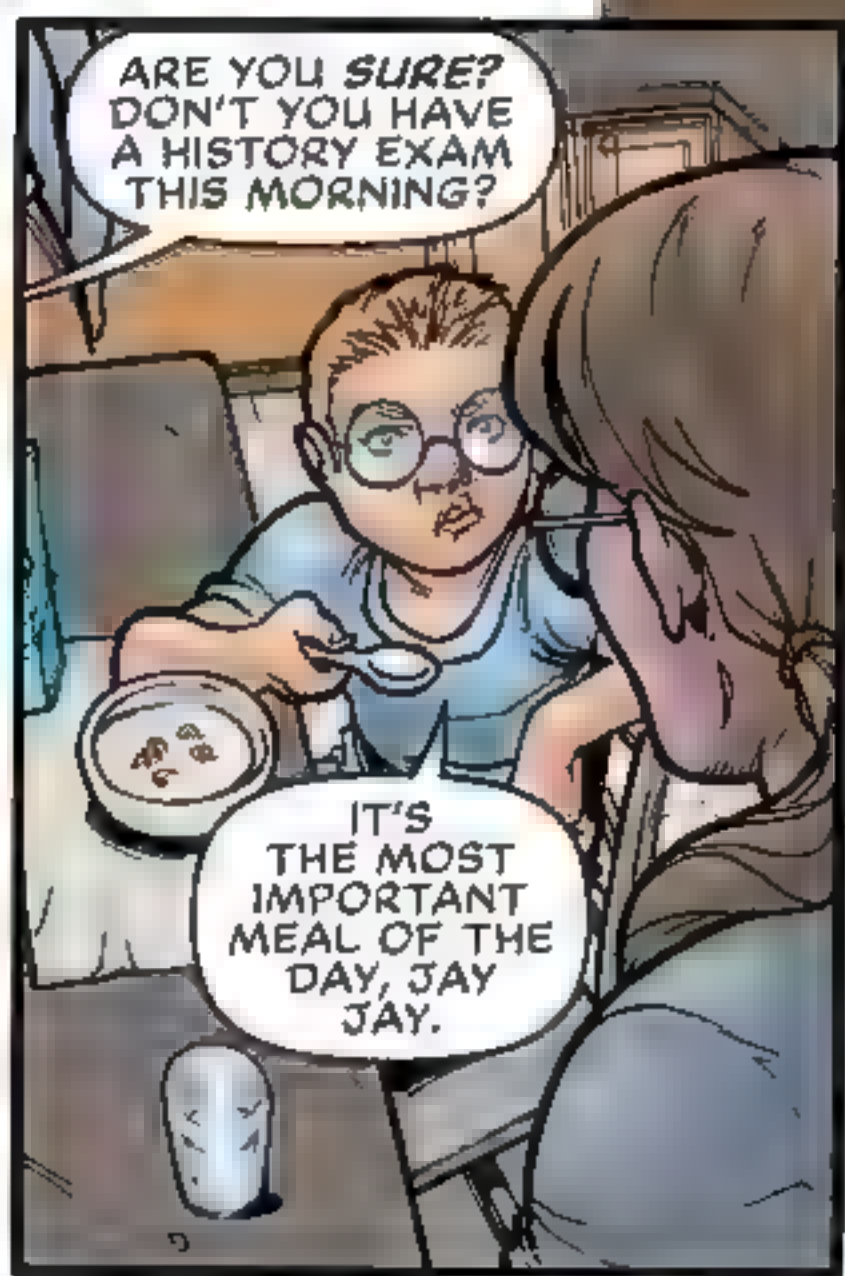
HOW DID I EVEN GET HOME? I NEED TO TALK TO HUNTER... AND CELESTE.

YES-- NO! I MEAN, WE MUST'VE BEEN GONE ALREADY.



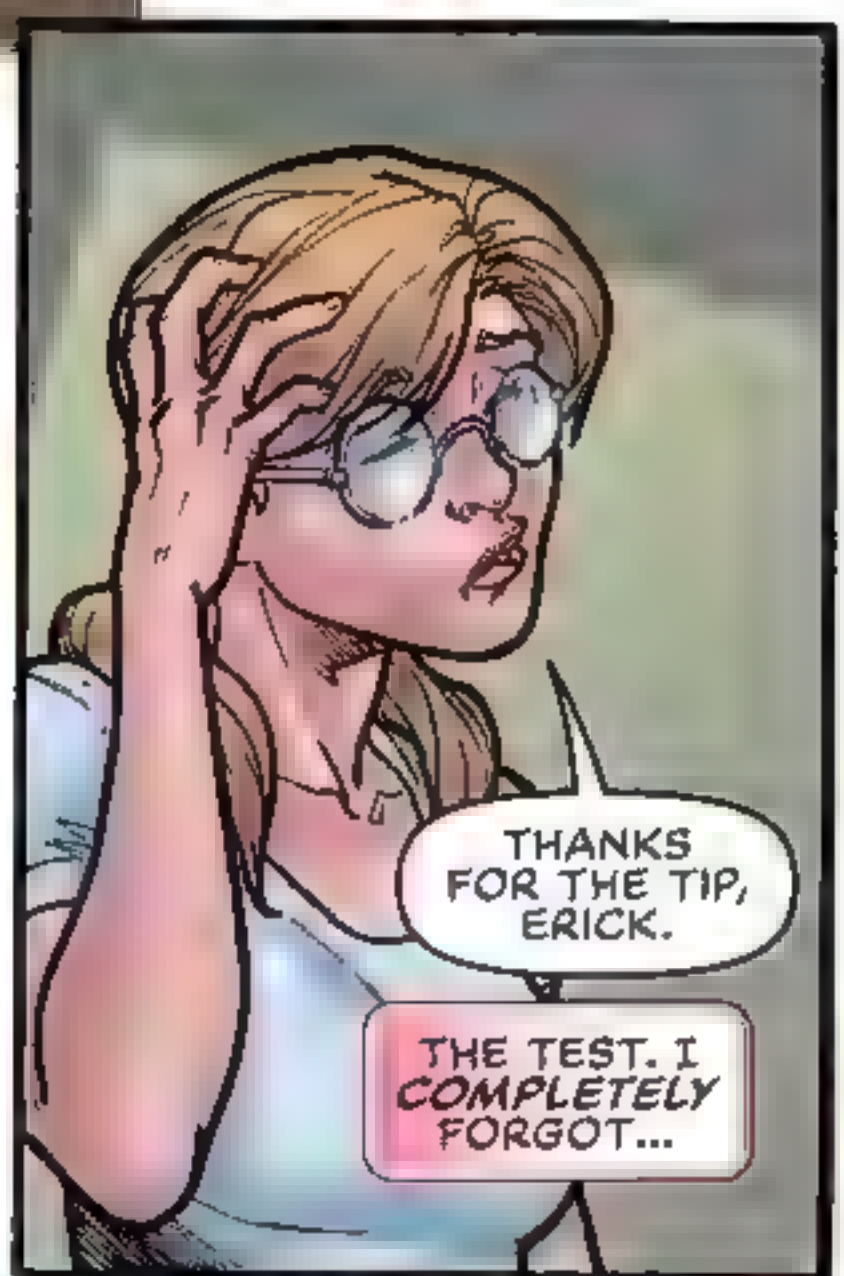
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR BREAKFAST, DEAR?

I'M FINE, MOM. I'LL GRAB SOMETHING AT SCHOOL.



ARE YOU SURE? DON'T YOU HAVE A HISTORY EXAM THIS MORNING?

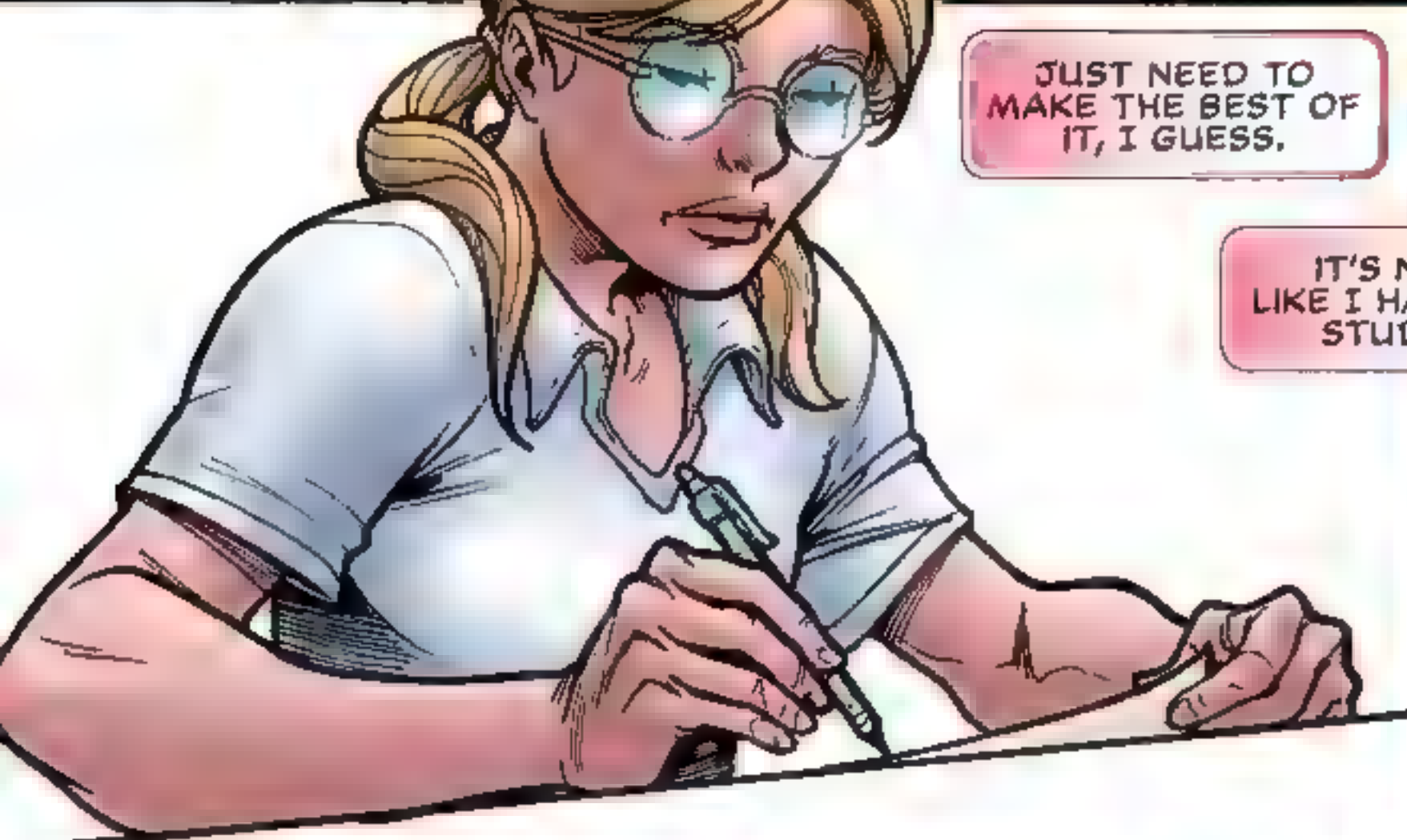
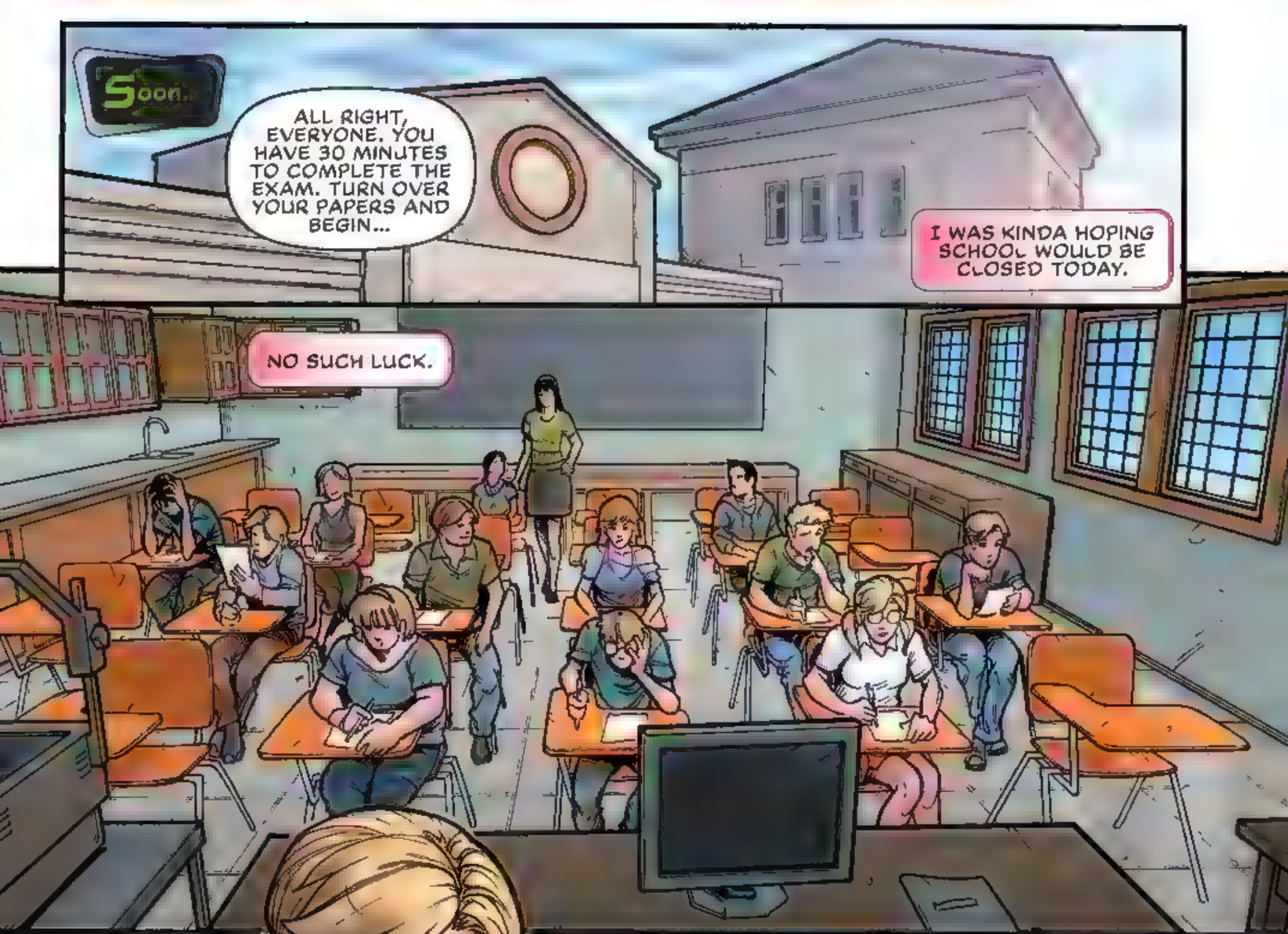
IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT MEAL OF THE DAY, JAY JAY.



THANKS FOR THE TIP, ERICK.

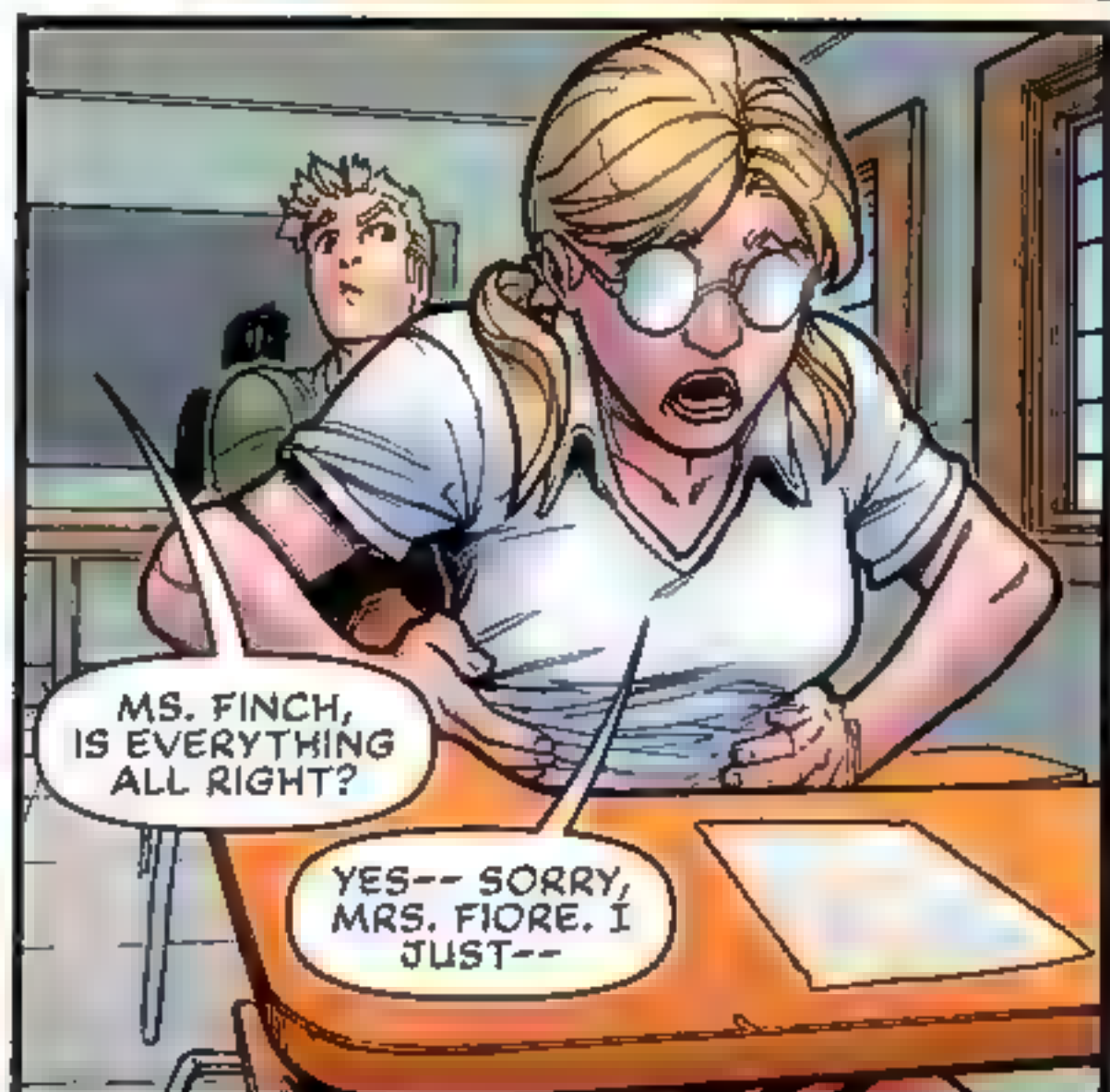
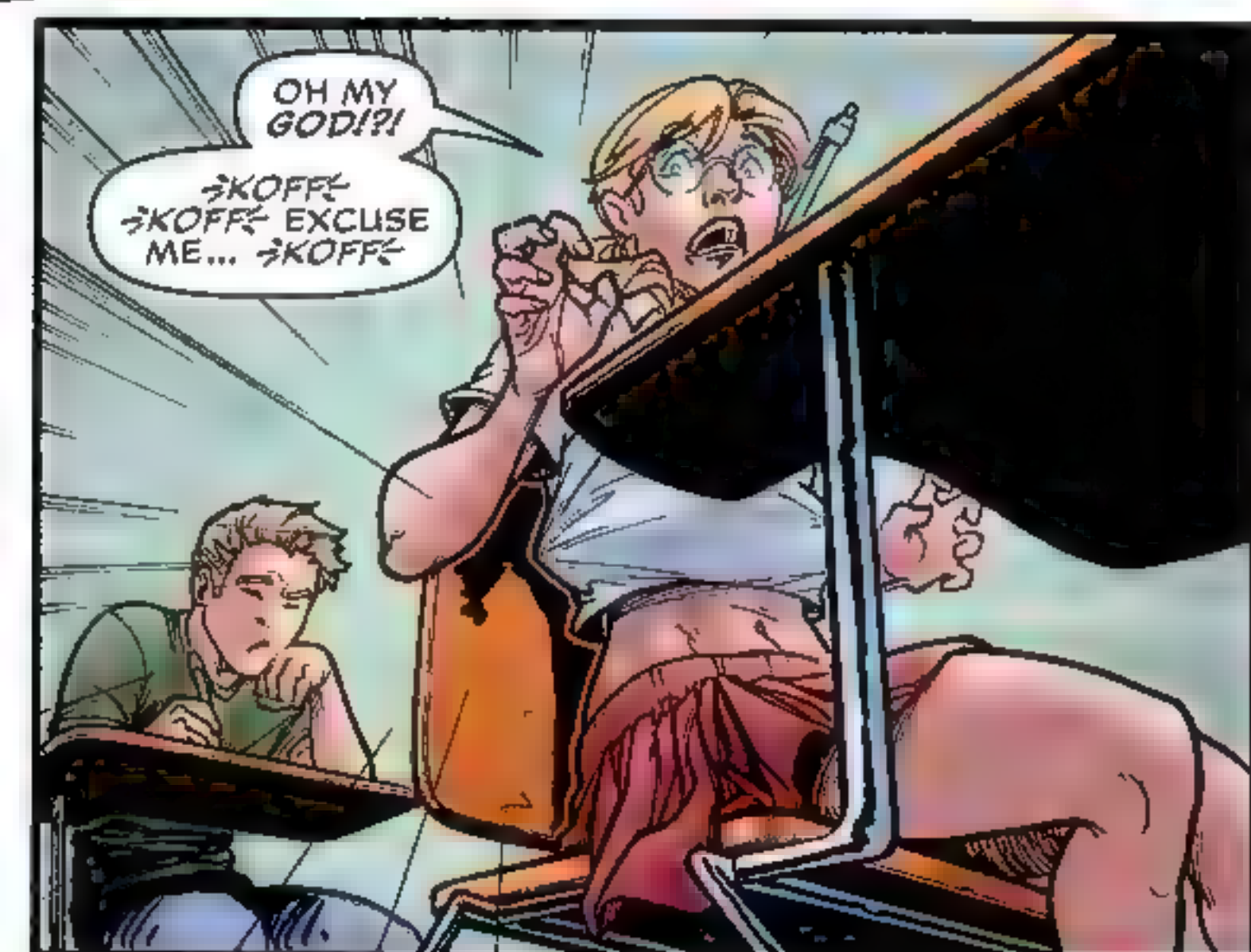
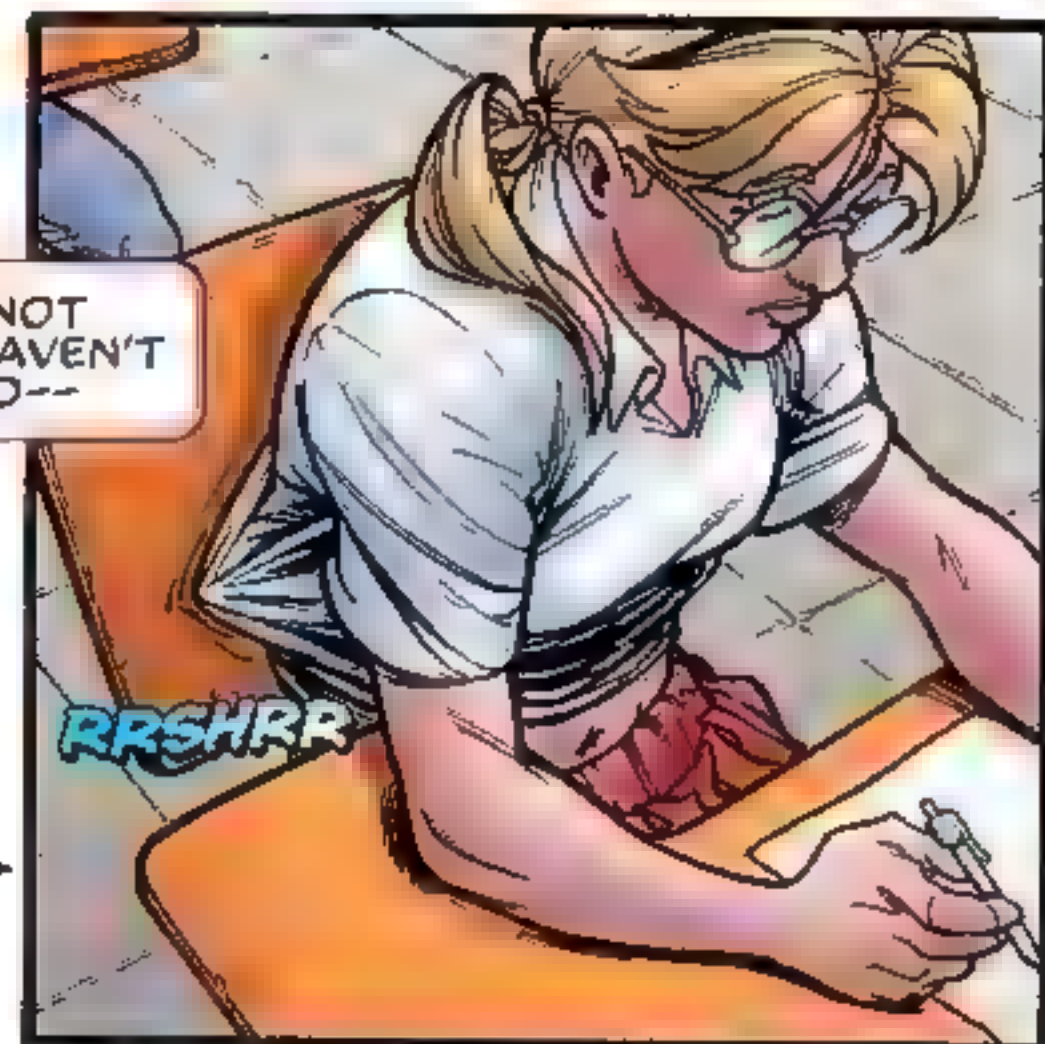
THE TEST. I COMPLETELY FORGOT...



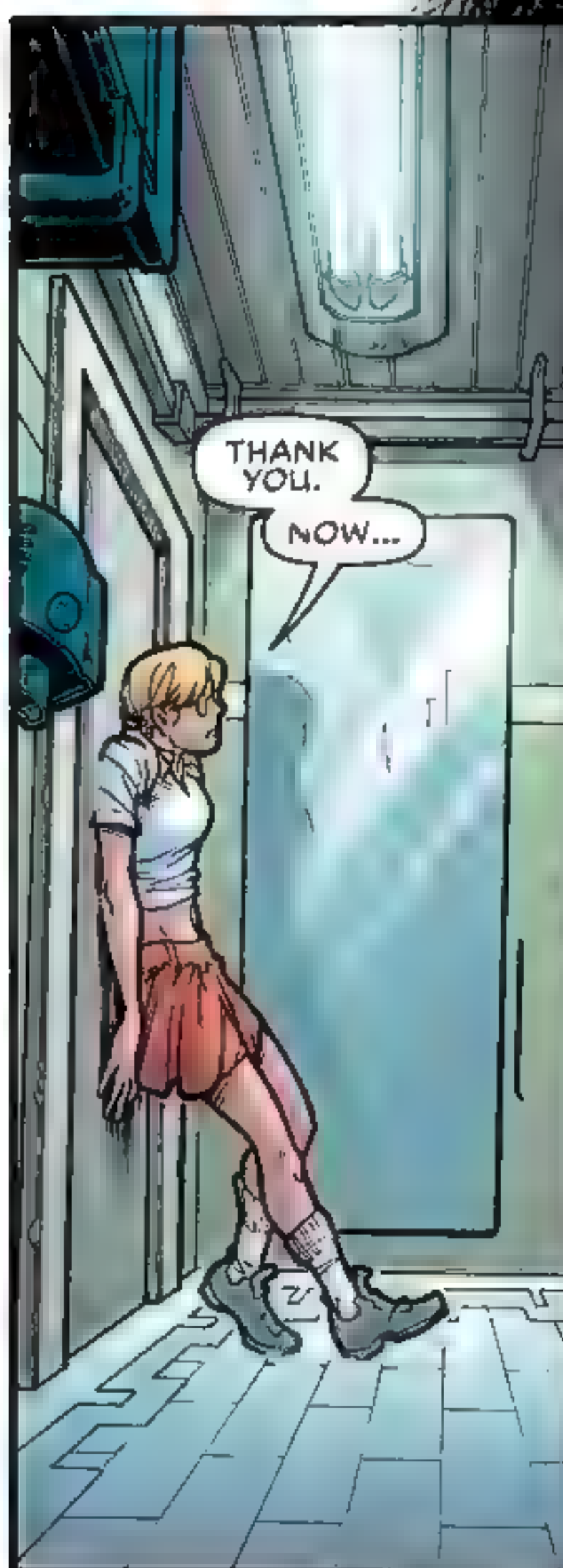
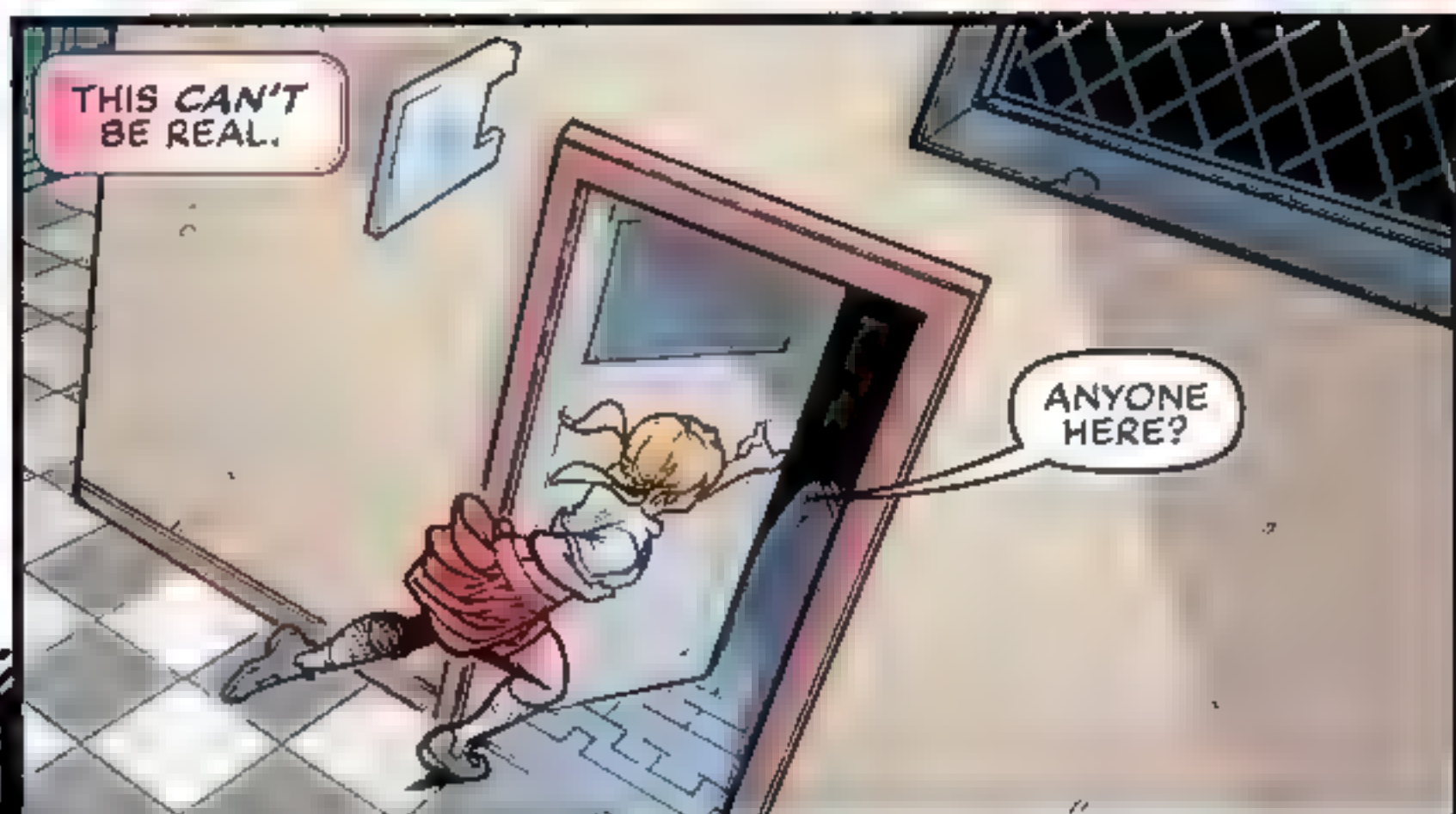
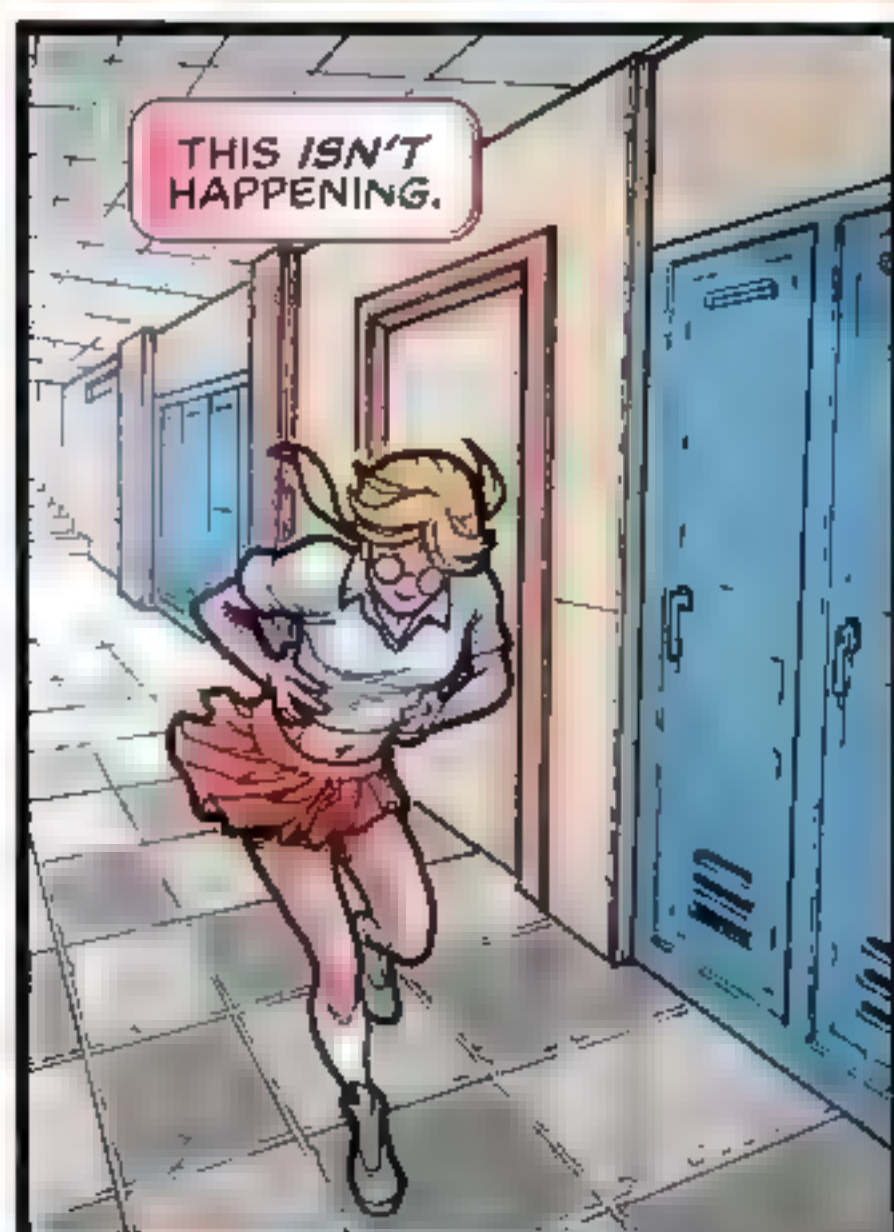
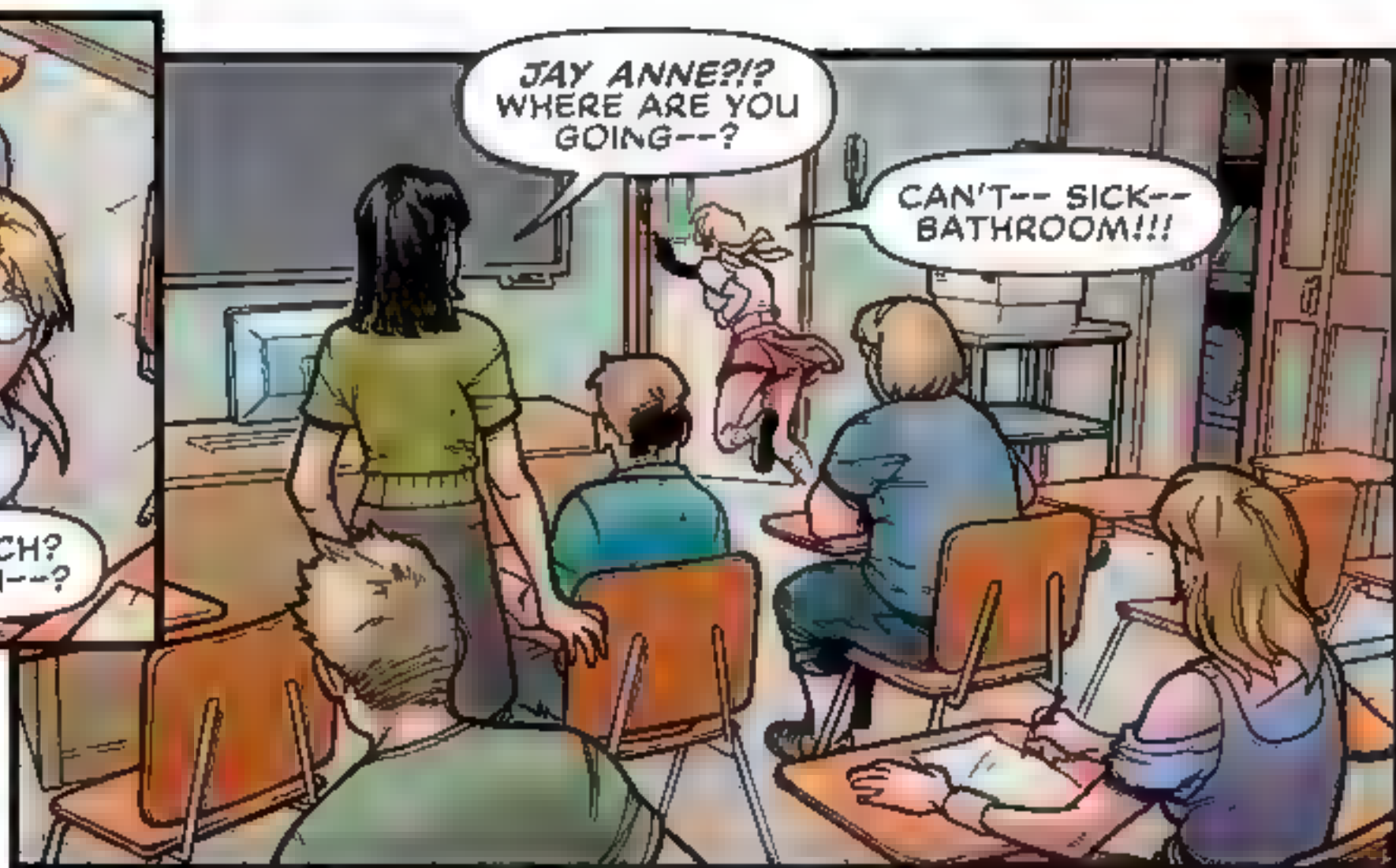
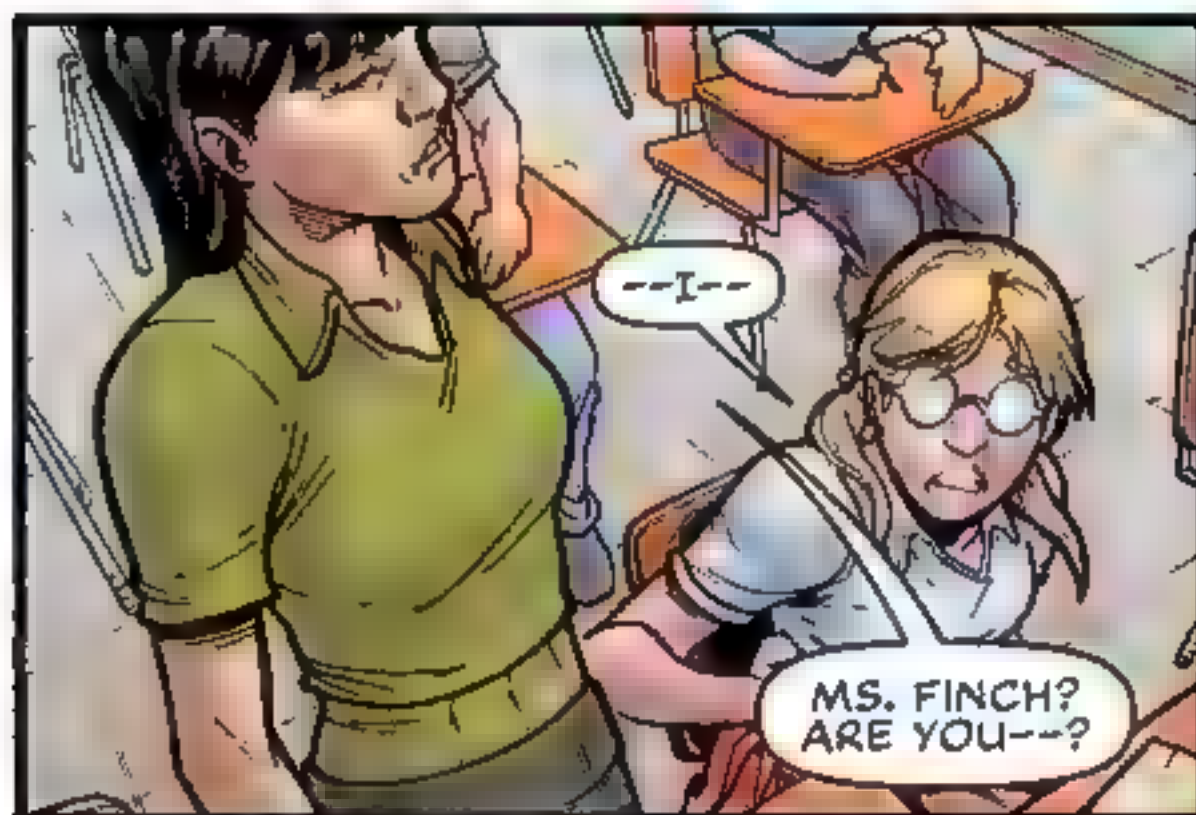


JUST NEED TO  
MAKE THE BEST OF  
IT, I GUESS.

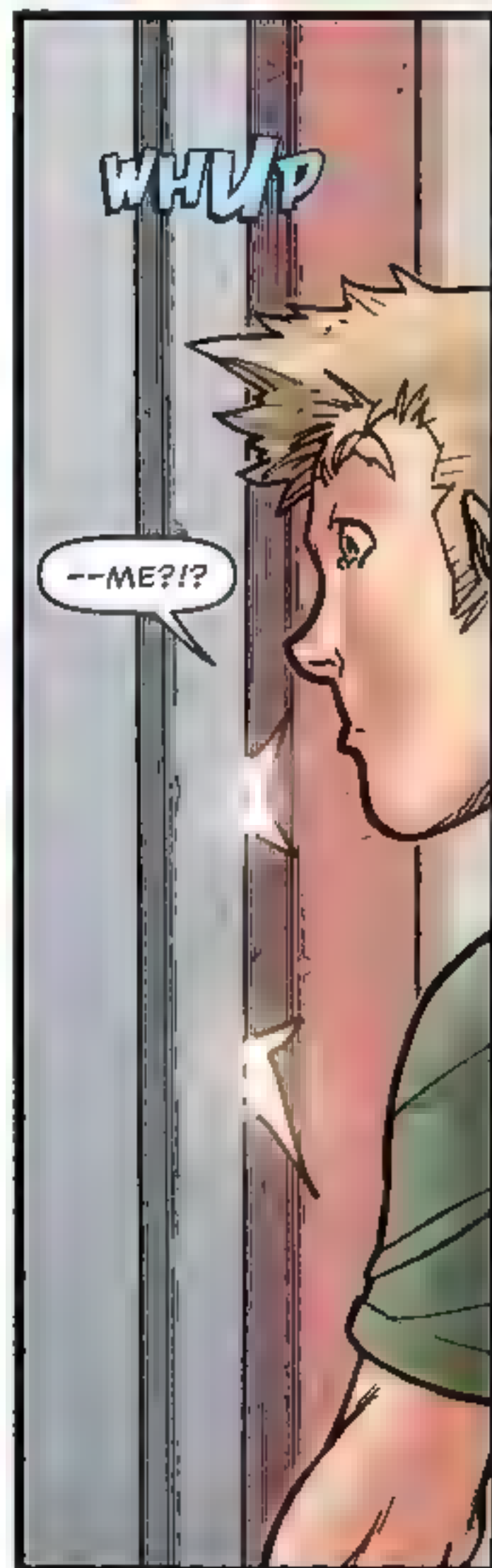
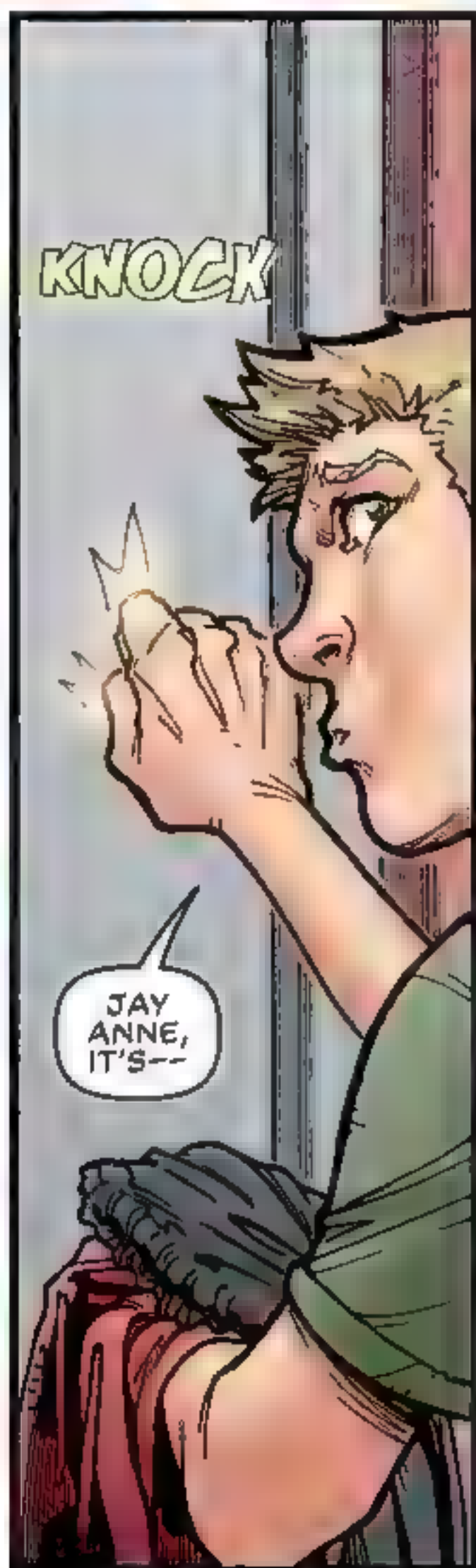
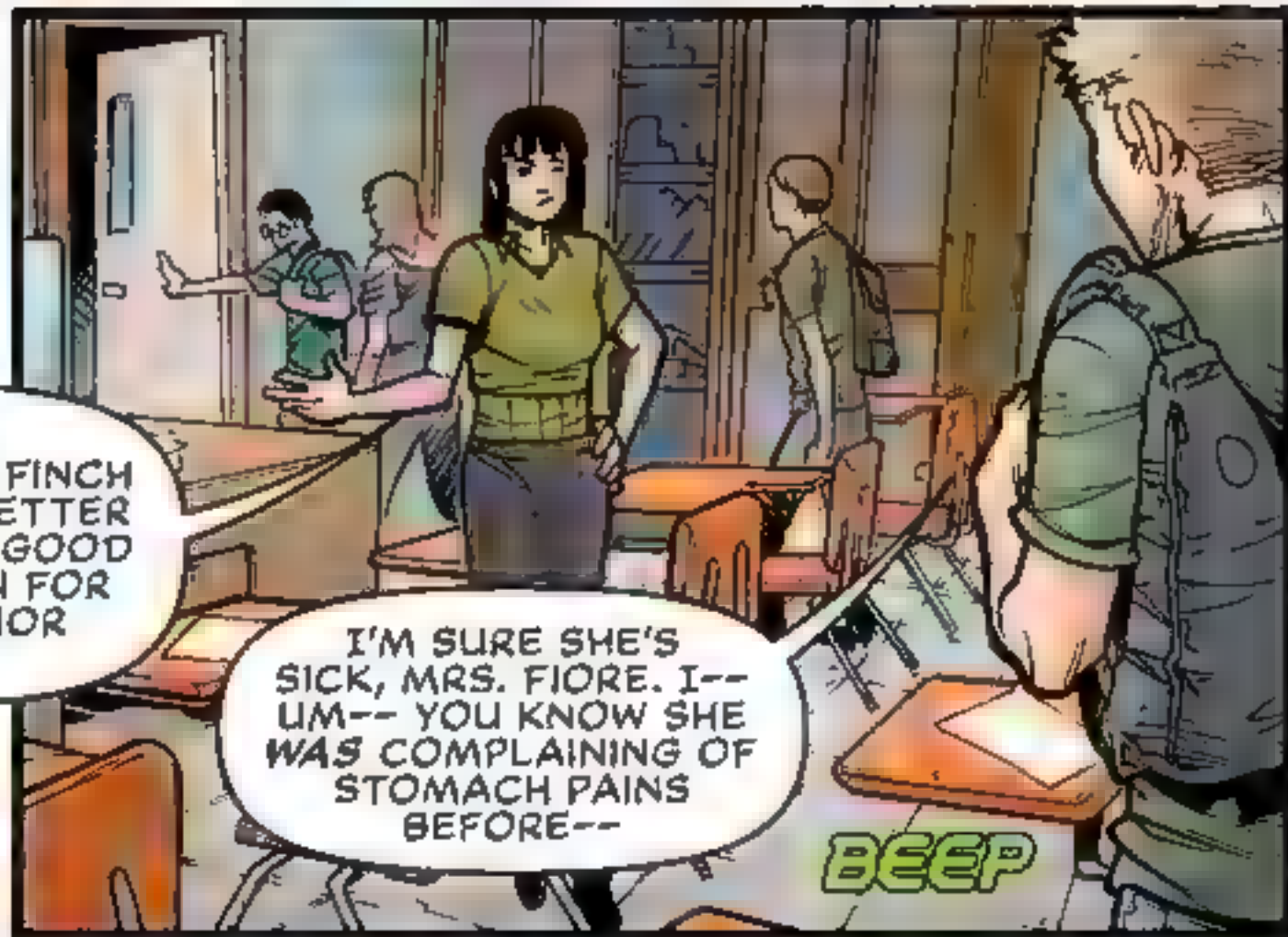
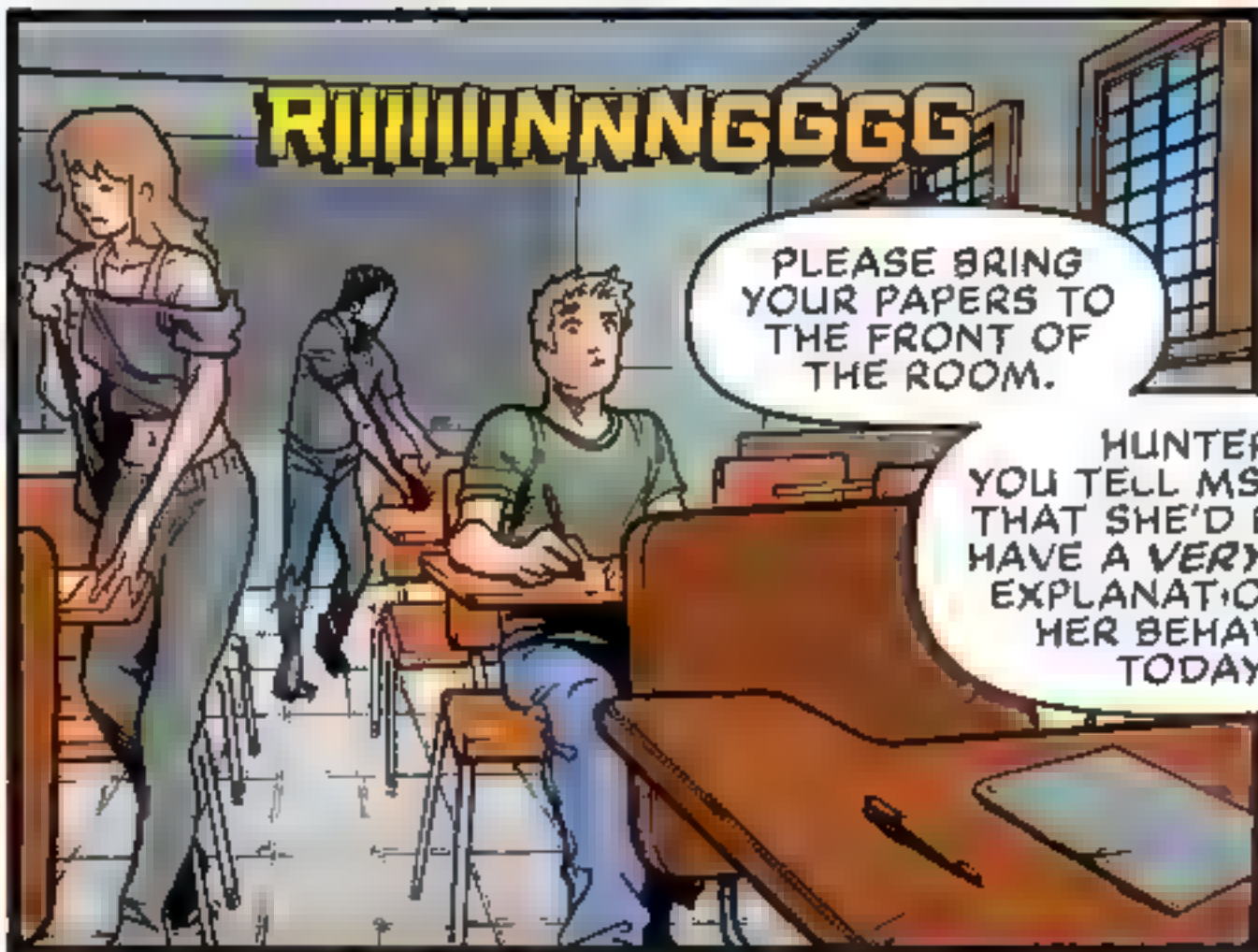
IT'S NOT  
LIKE I HAVEN'T  
STUD--



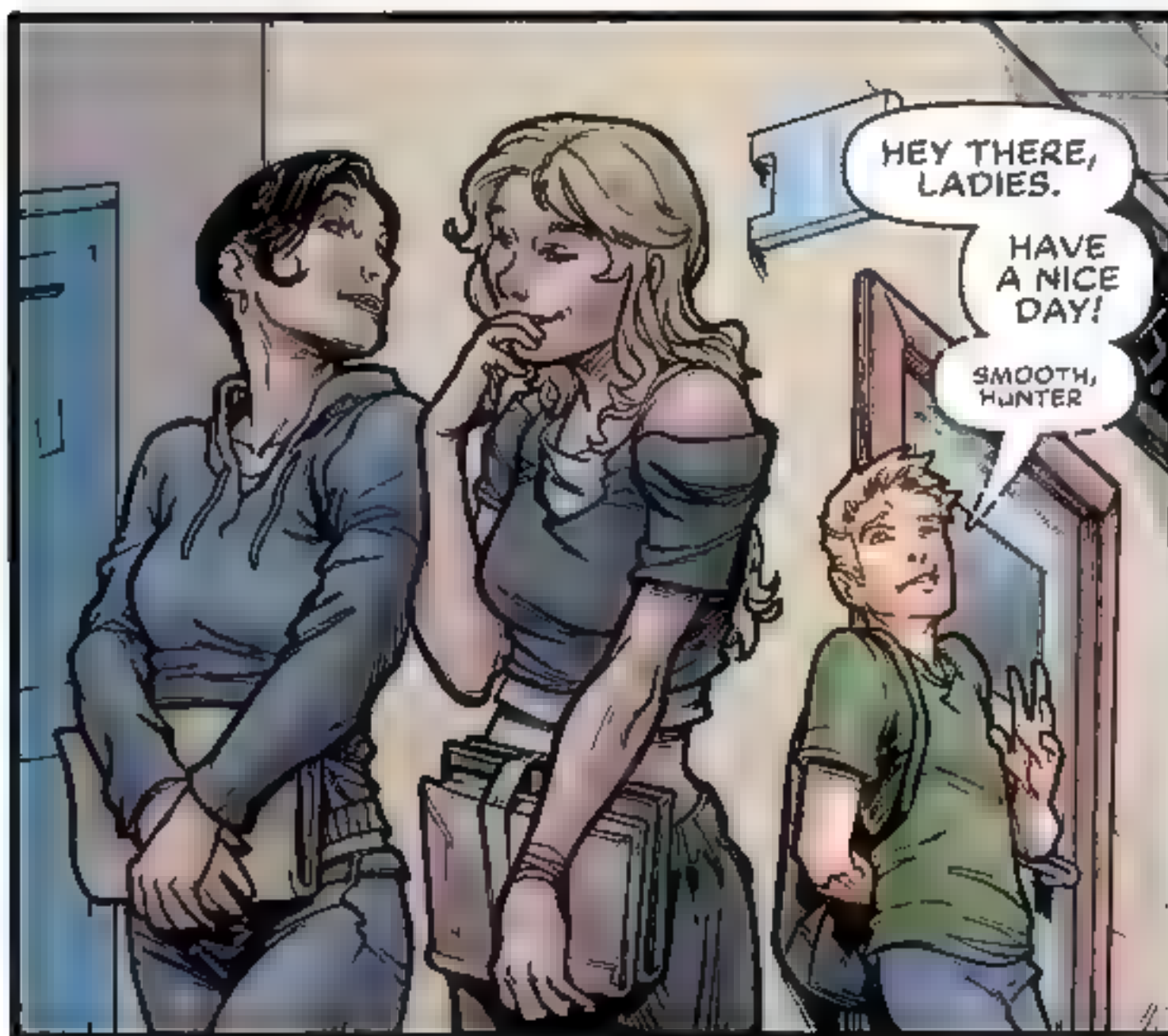








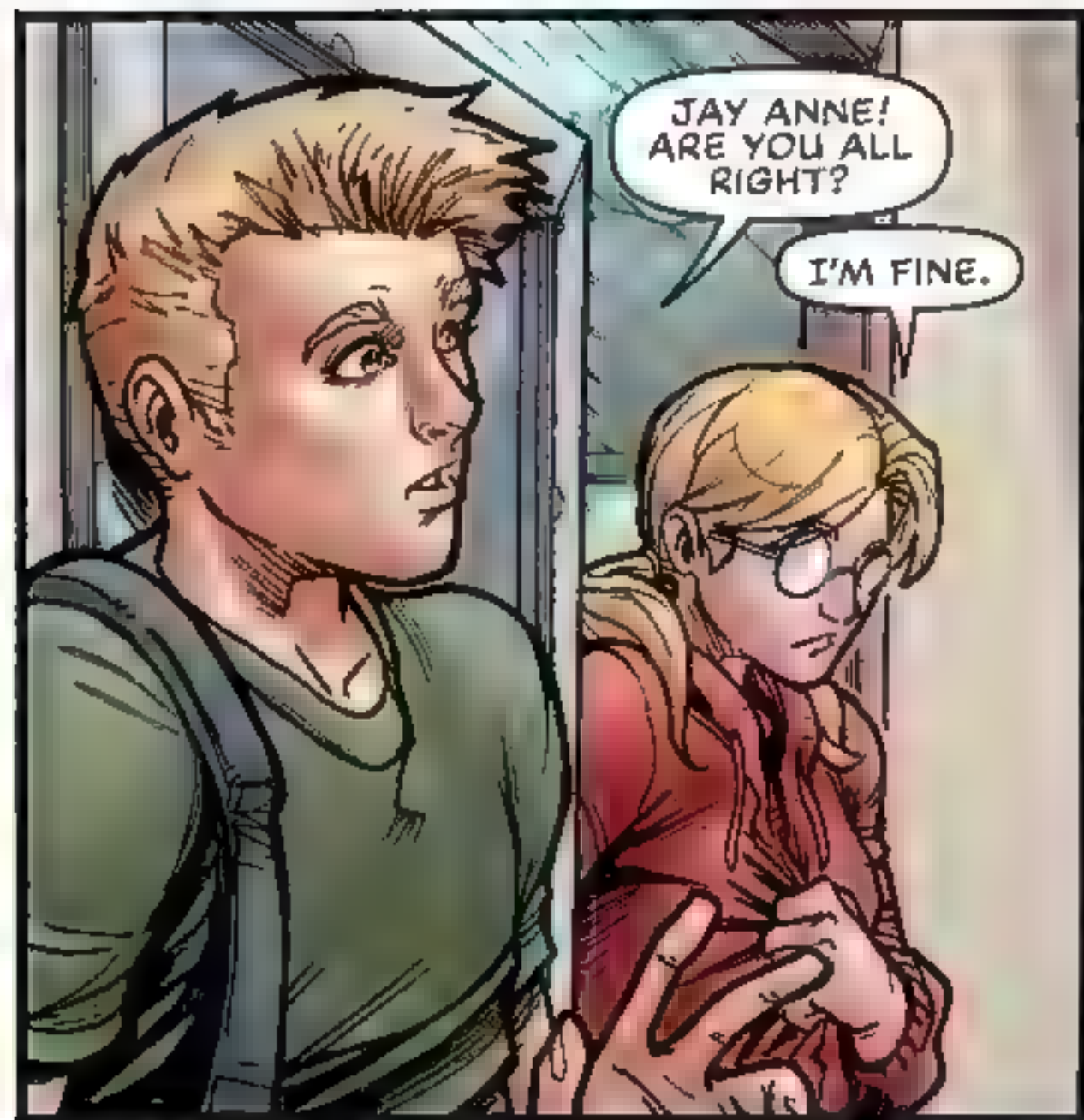




HEY THERE, LADIES.

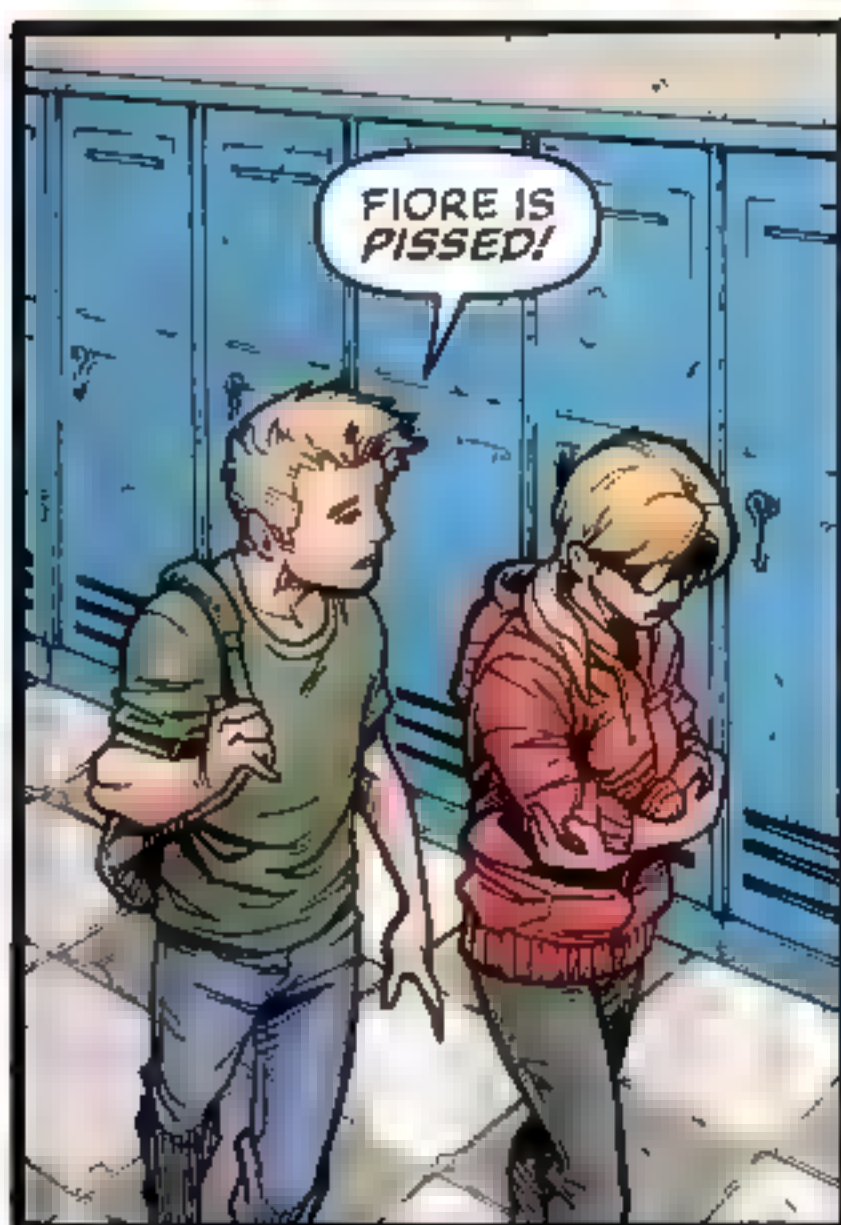
HAVE A NICE DAY!

SMOOTH, HUNTER

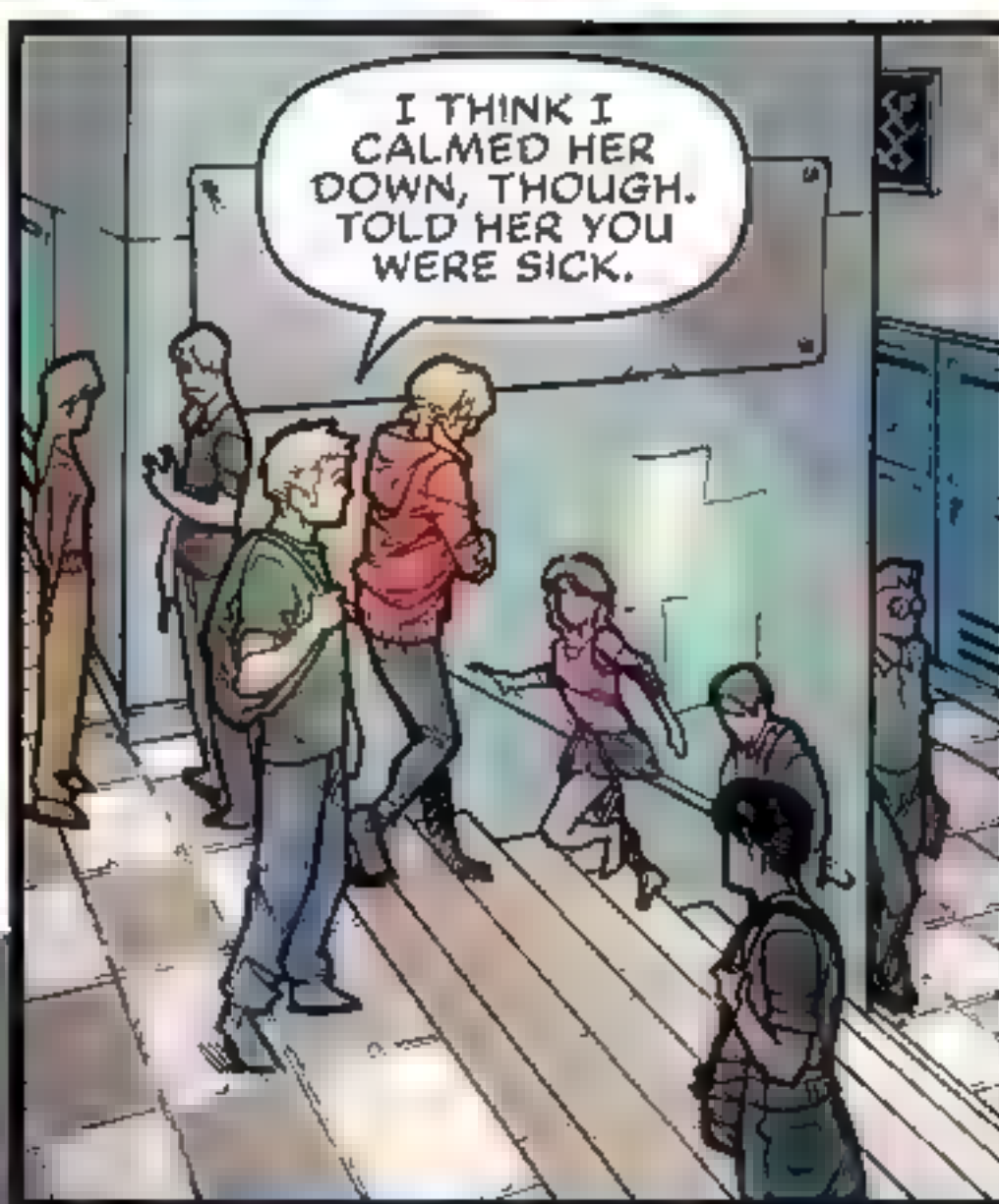


JAY ANNE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE.



FIORE IS PISSED!

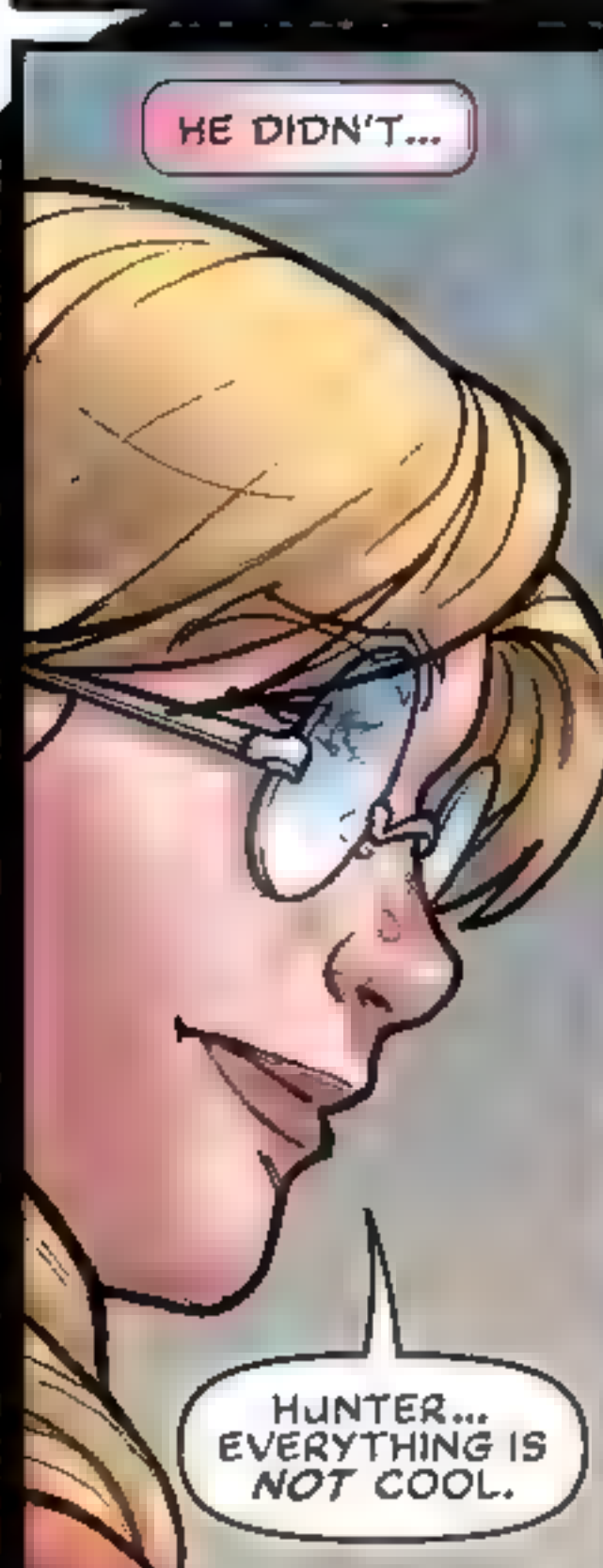


I THINK I CALMED HER DOWN, THOUGH. TOLD HER YOU WERE SICK.



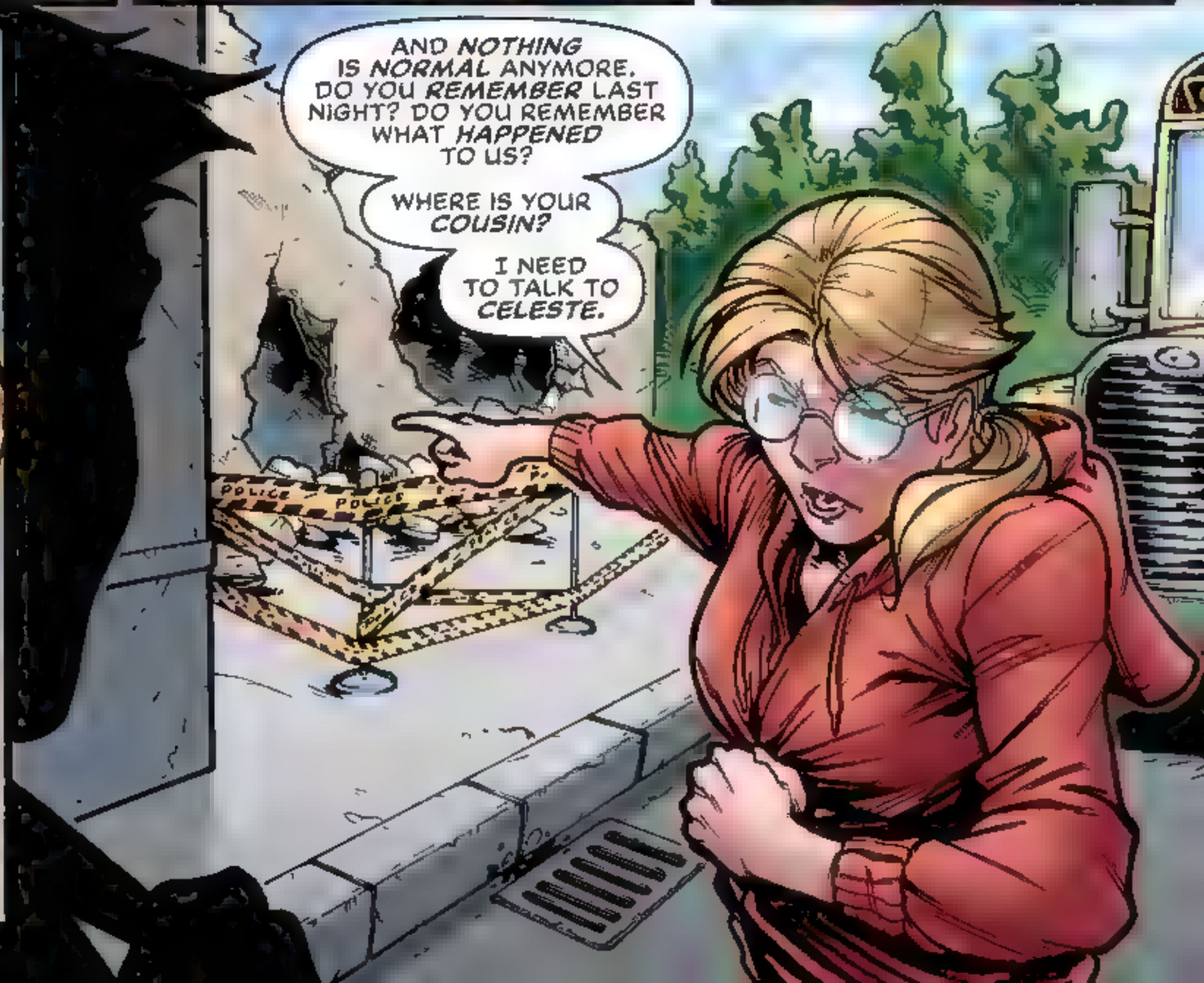
LOOK, JAY ANNE. IF THINGS ARE WEIRD FROM ME ASKING YOU OUT YESTERDAY... I JUST... WELL, EVERYTHING'S COOL, ALL RIGHT?

LET'S JUST GO BACK TO NORMAL.



HE DIDN'T...

HUNTER... EVERYTHING IS NOT COOL.



AND NOTHING IS NORMAL ANYMORE. DO YOU REMEMBER LAST NIGHT? DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO US?

WHERE IS YOUR COUSIN?

I NEED TO TALK TO CELESTE.

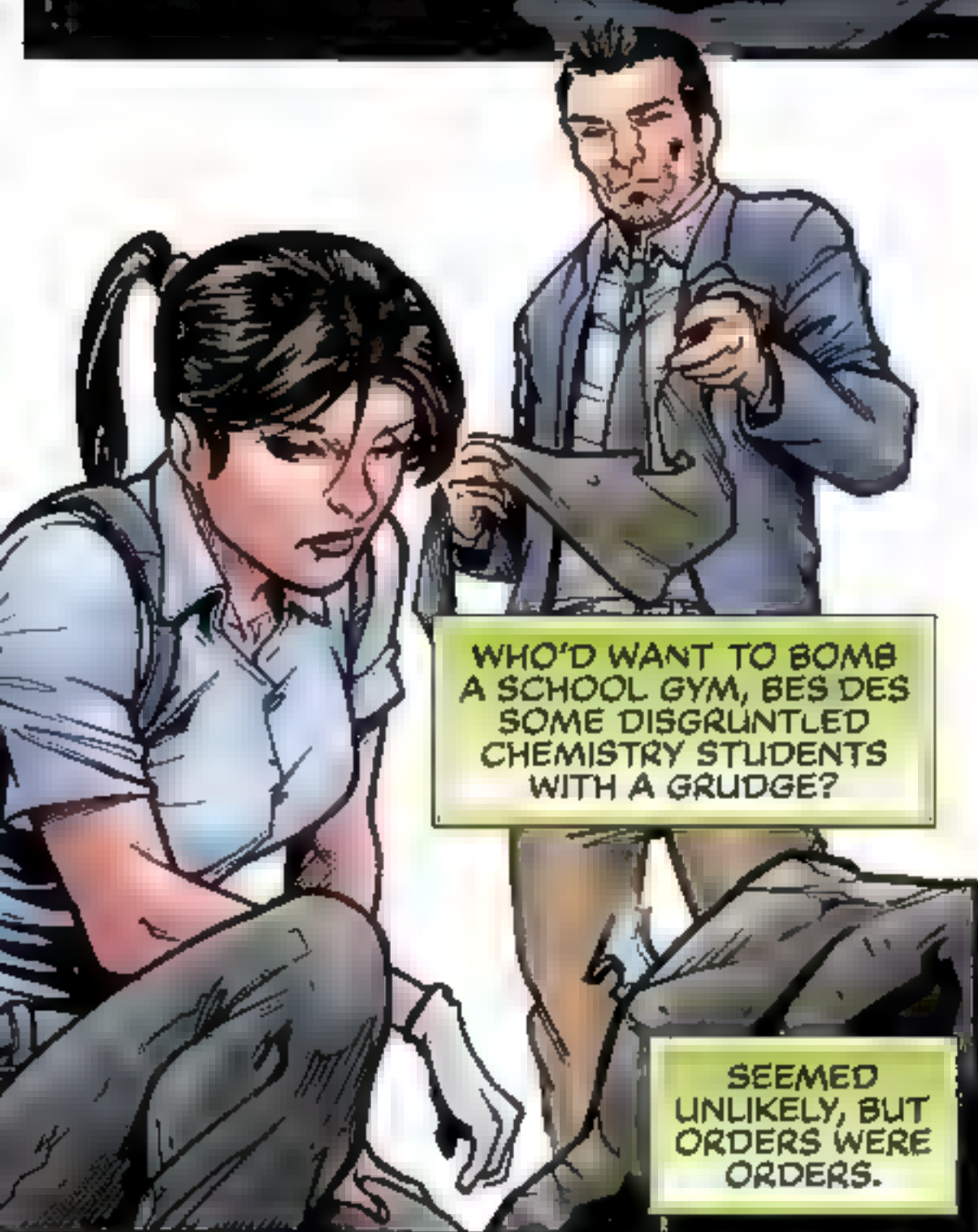


NEARBY.

SPECIAL AGENTS BRAISIN AND  
MACKIE, FROM THE HOMELAND  
SECURITY DIVISION OF THE SHERIFF'S  
DEPARTMENT, ARRIVED IN HILLCREST  
A SHORT WHILE AGO...

...RELUCTANTLY.

THEIR FIRST THOUGHT  
WAS THAT THIS WOULD  
BE A MAJOR WASTE  
OF TIME.



WHO'D WANT TO BOMB  
A SCHOOL GYM, BES DES  
SOME DISGRUNTLED  
CHEMISTRY STUDENTS  
WITH A GRUDGE?

SEEMED  
UNLIKELY, BUT  
ORDERS WERE  
ORDERS.



AT FIRST, THE  
SEARCH YIELDED  
NOTHING MORE  
THAN A BUNCH OF  
DECORATIONS...  
UNTIL...



I'VE SEEN THESE THINGS  
ALL OVER. THIS LOOK  
LIKE A DECORATION  
TO YOU?

PROJECTILE,  
MAYBE?



MAYBE.

SOMETHING  
WENT DOWN IN  
HERE-- AND IT  
WASN'T FAULTY  
WIRING.



WE NEED TO TALK TO  
WHOMEVER WAS IN HERE  
LAST NIGHT...

...GET  
THE REAL  
STORY.



FOR THE PAST HOUR, CELESTE FILLED US IN ON THE *REAL* STORY.

THAT SHE *ISN'T* REALLY HUNTER'S COUSIN FROM BACK EAST. IN REALITY, SHE LIVED IN THIS HOUSE YEARS AGO, UNTIL SHE WAS ABDUCTED... BY ALIENS.

LAST WEEK SHE RETURNED, THINKING SHE WAS ONE OF THEM, AND THAT SHE WAS ON SOME SORT OF MISSION TO DEFEND THE ROYAL FAMILY AGAINST THE REBELS, OR SOMETHING.

IF I HADN'T SEEN WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT FOR MYSELF, I *NEVER* WOULD'VE BELIEVED IT. AND FRANKLY, NONE OF IT HELPED ME FEEL ANY BETTER.

SO THAT *WASN'T* A DREAM. WE REALLY *WERE* IN SOME KINDA TANK LAST NIGHT.

YES, PAUL. AFTER THE UNFORTUNATE STRIKER ATTACK, I WAS ABLE TO PUT YOU ALL INTO THE BIO-RESUVINATION UNITS ONBOARD MY--

I'M SURE EVERYONE'S VERY INTERESTED IN LEARNING ABOUT YOUR TECHNOLOGY...

...BUT RIGHT NOW THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I'M CURIOUS ABOUT--

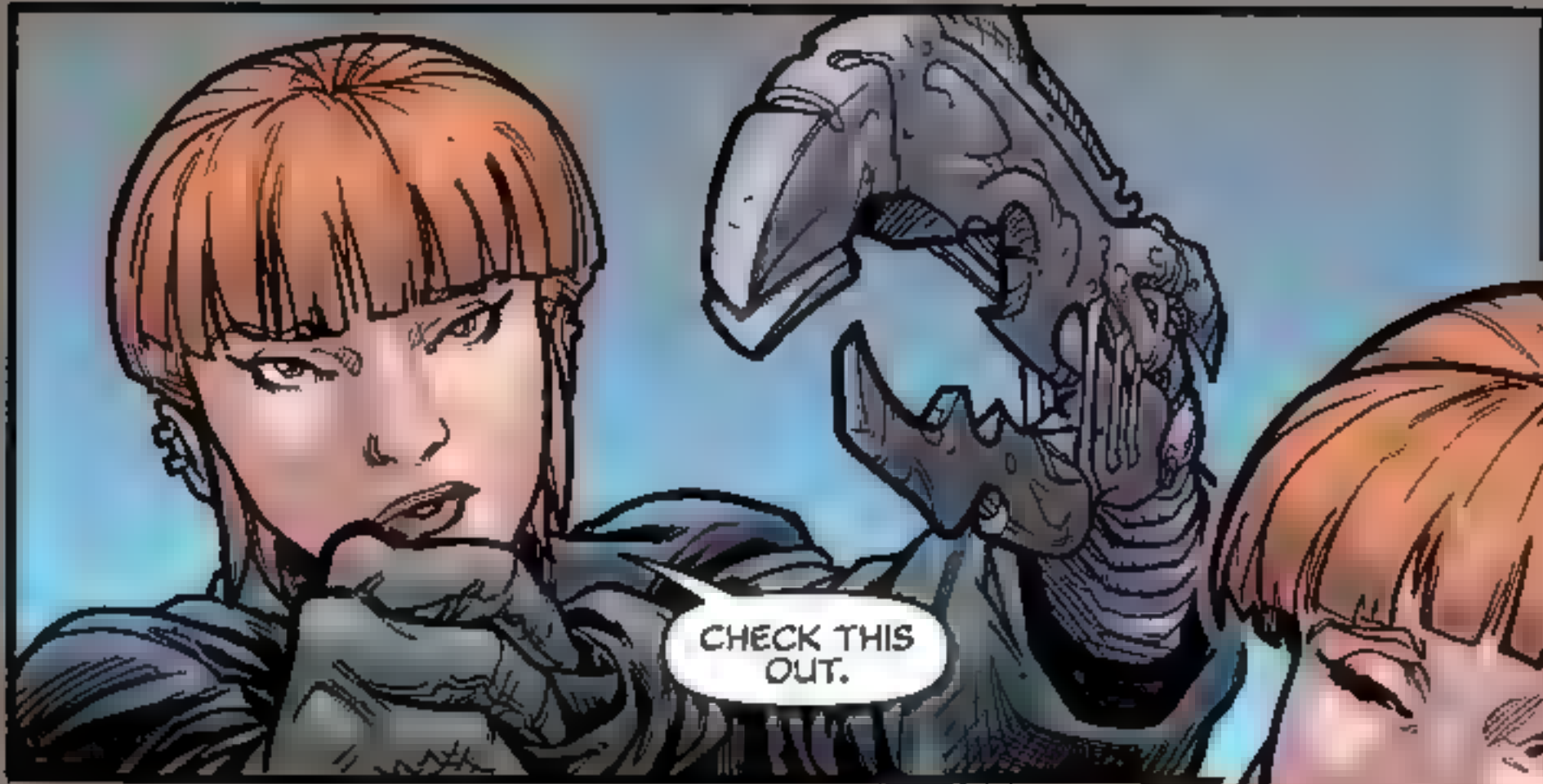
--WHAT DID YOU DO TO US?!!

WHOA....!

THWISHHHH

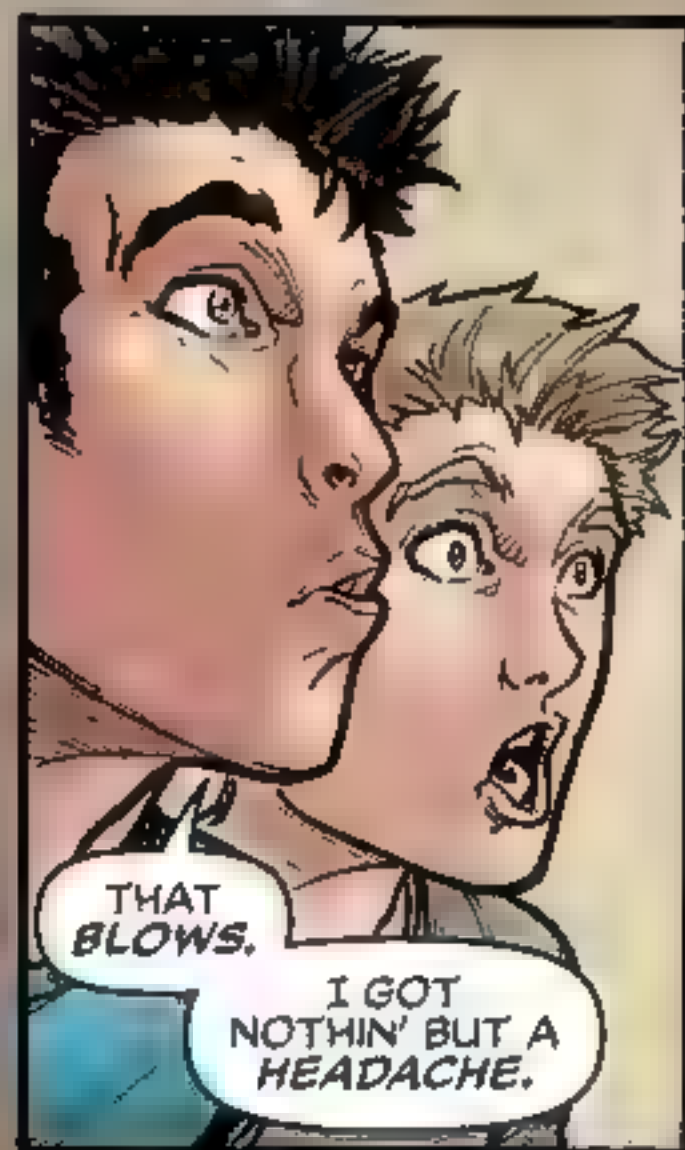
COOL. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ME.





CHECK THIS OUT.

YOU KNOW, I ALWAYS FELT THAT I WAS DIFFERENT. NOW I LOOK THE PART.



THAT BLOWS.

I GOT NOTHIN' BUT A HEADACHE.



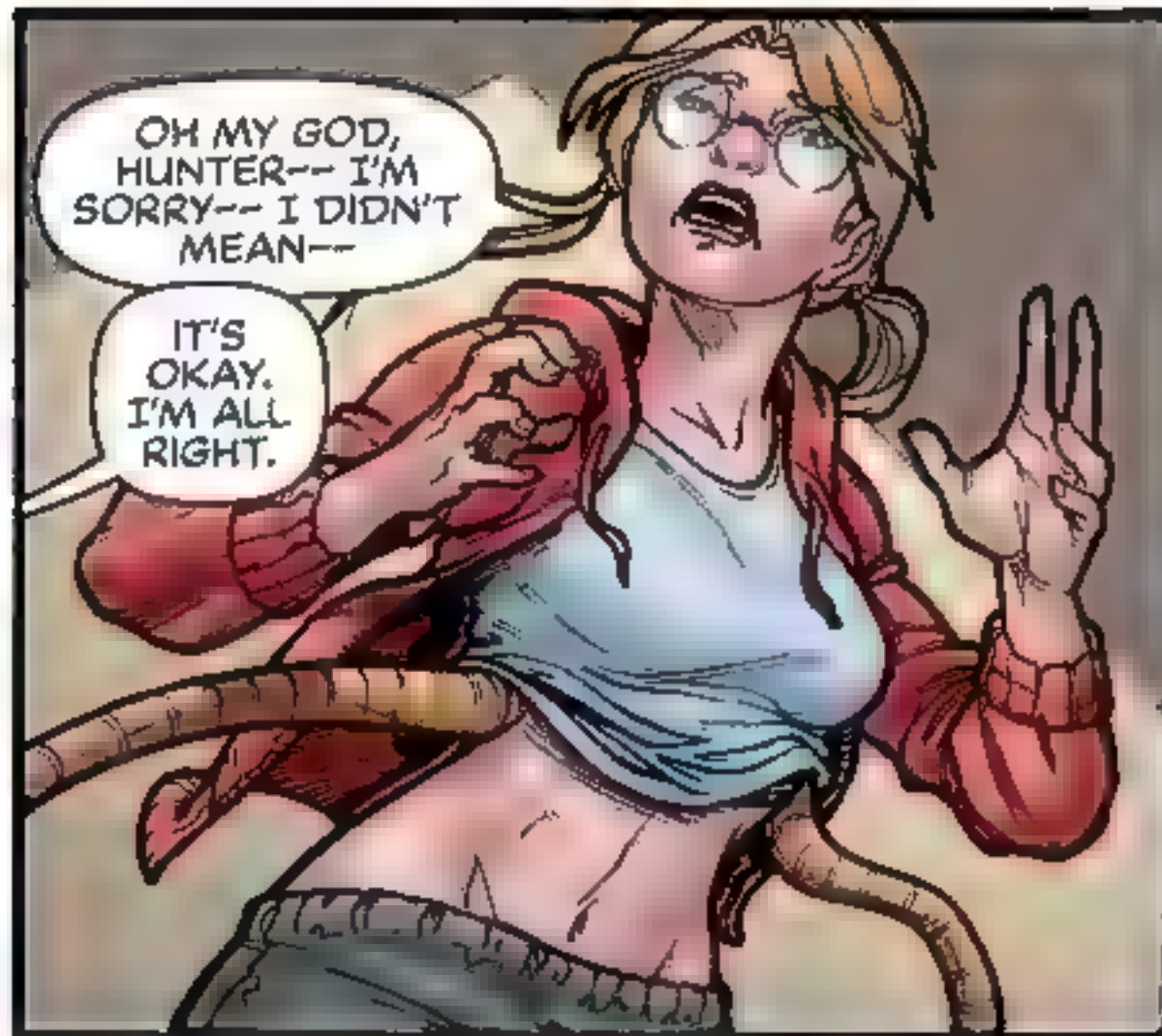
I WOULDN'T WORRY, IF I WERE YOU.

IT CAN TAKE UP TO SEVERAL DAYS FOR THE GIFT TO MANIFEST.

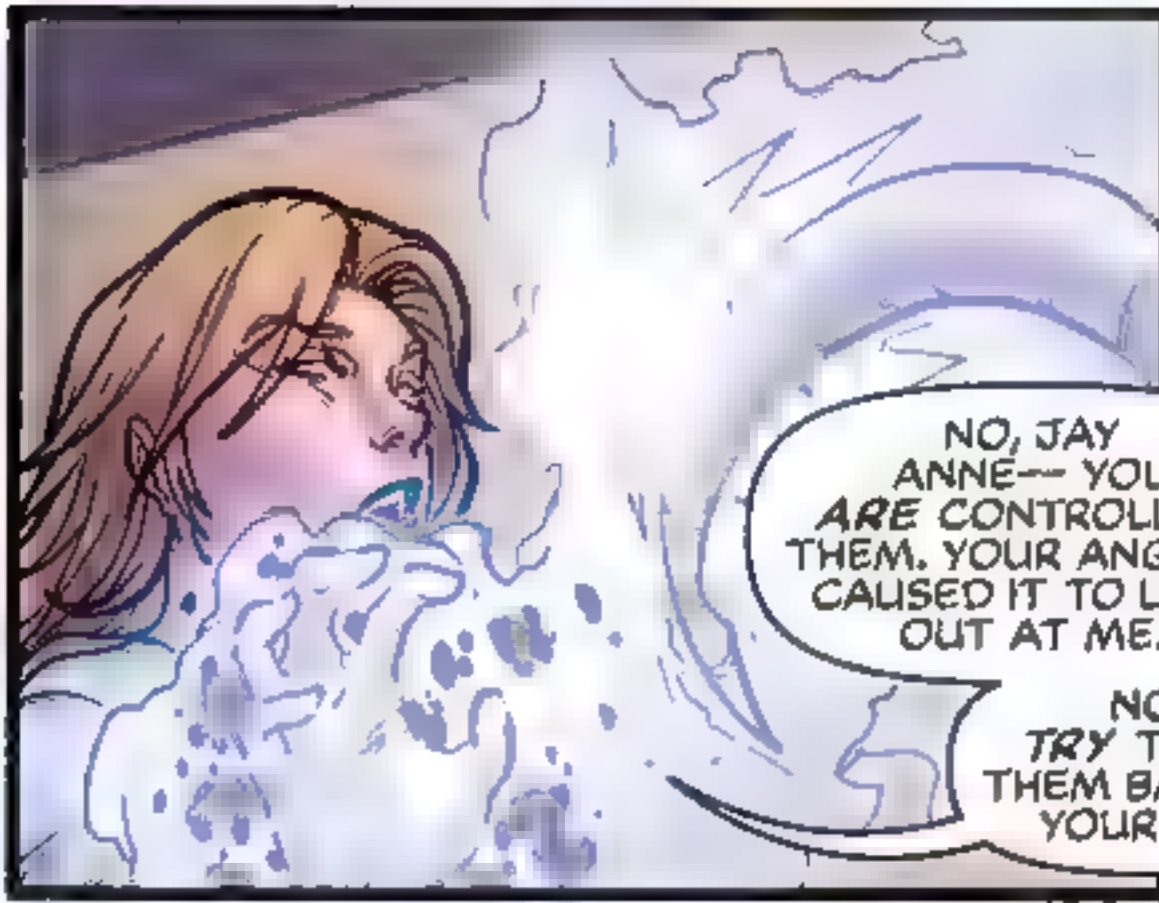






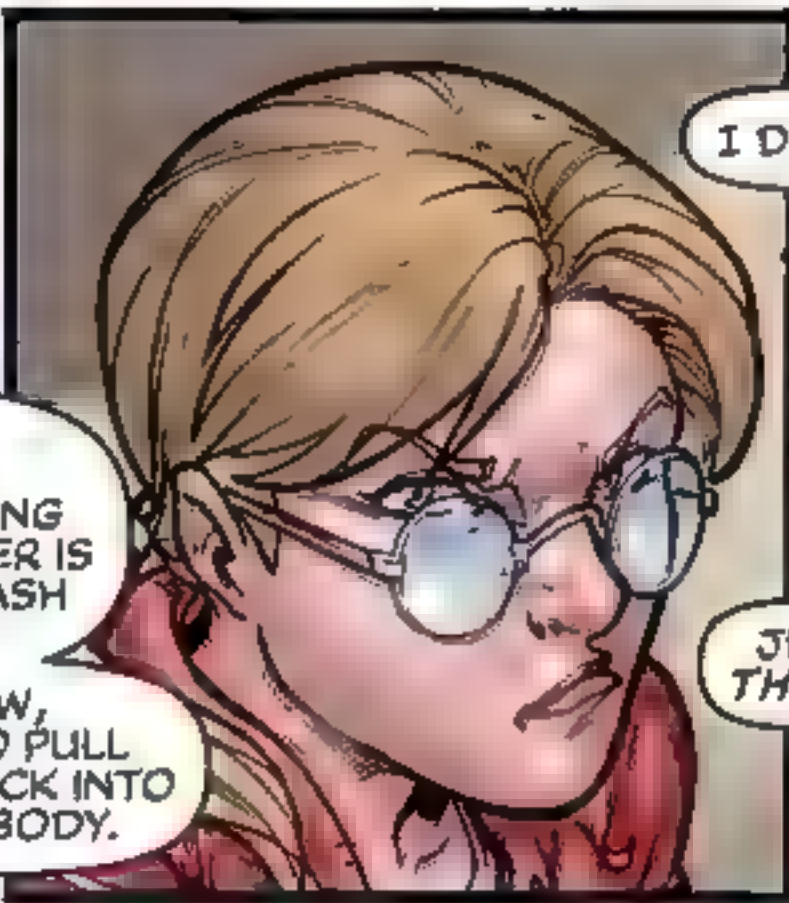






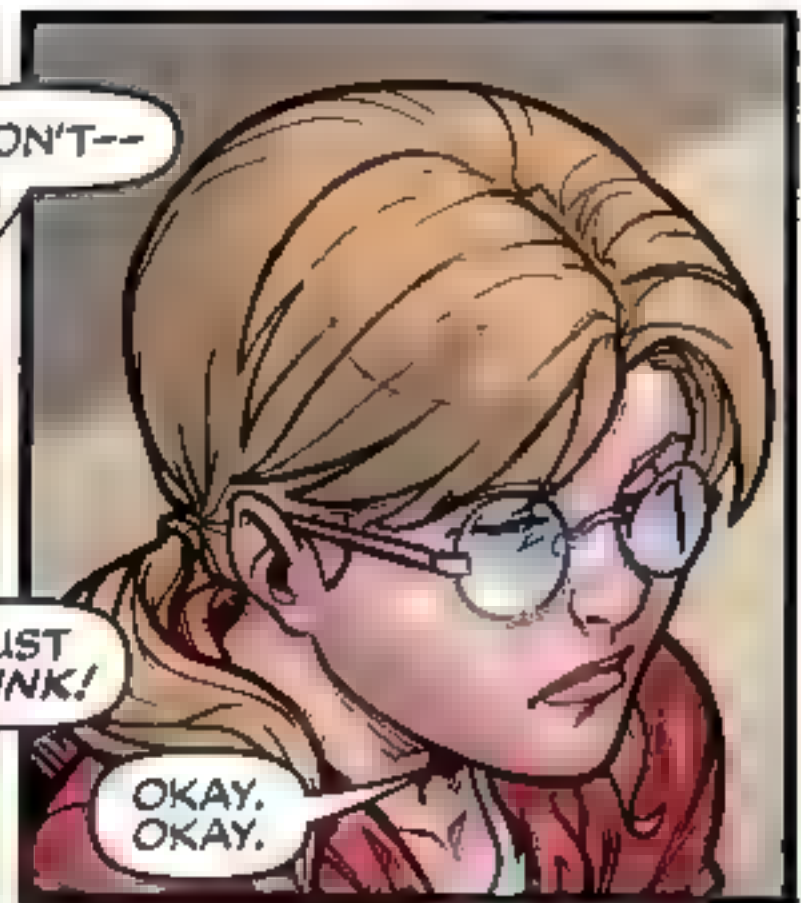
NO, JAY ANNE-- YOU ARE CONTROLLING THEM. YOUR ANGER IS CAUSED IT TO LASH OUT AT ME.

NOW, TRY TO PULL THEM BACK INTO YOUR BODY.

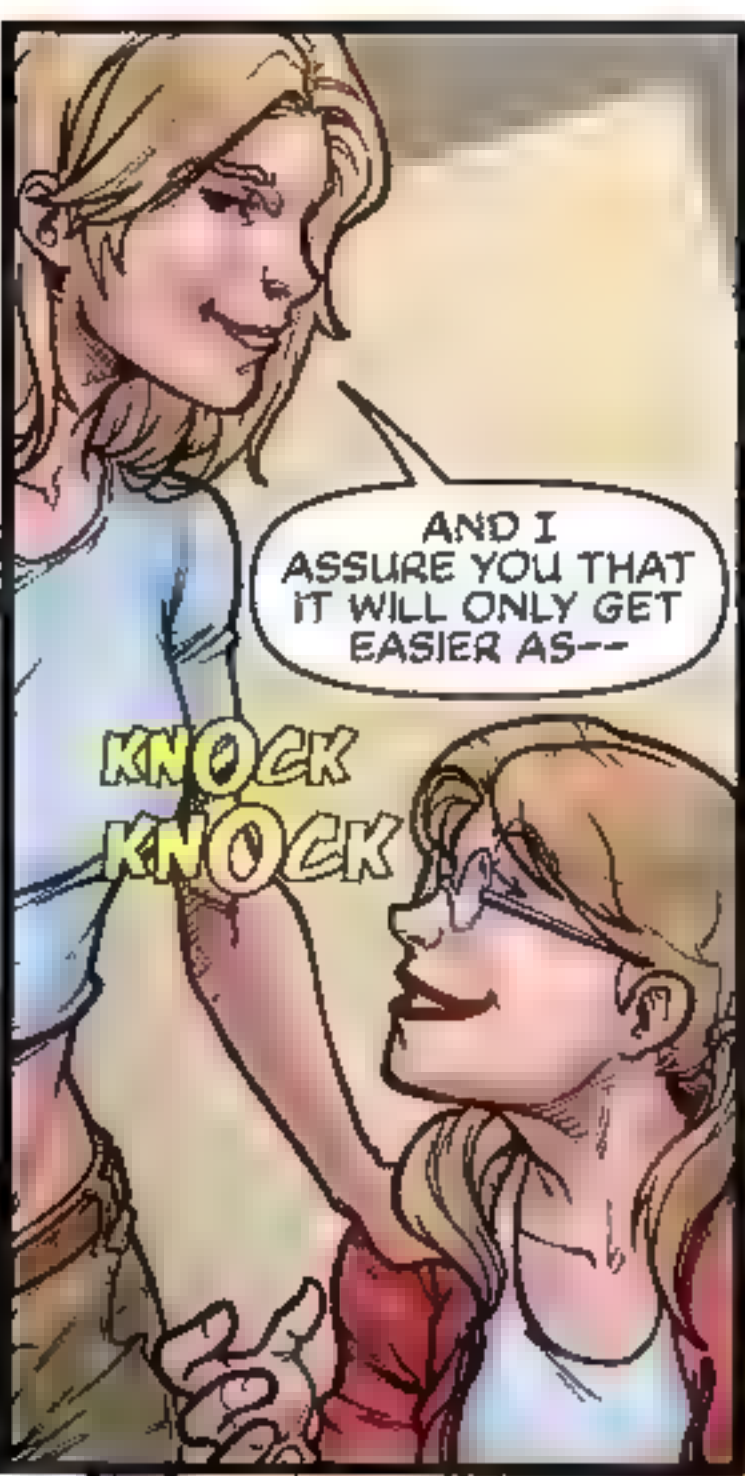


I DON'T--

JUST THINK!

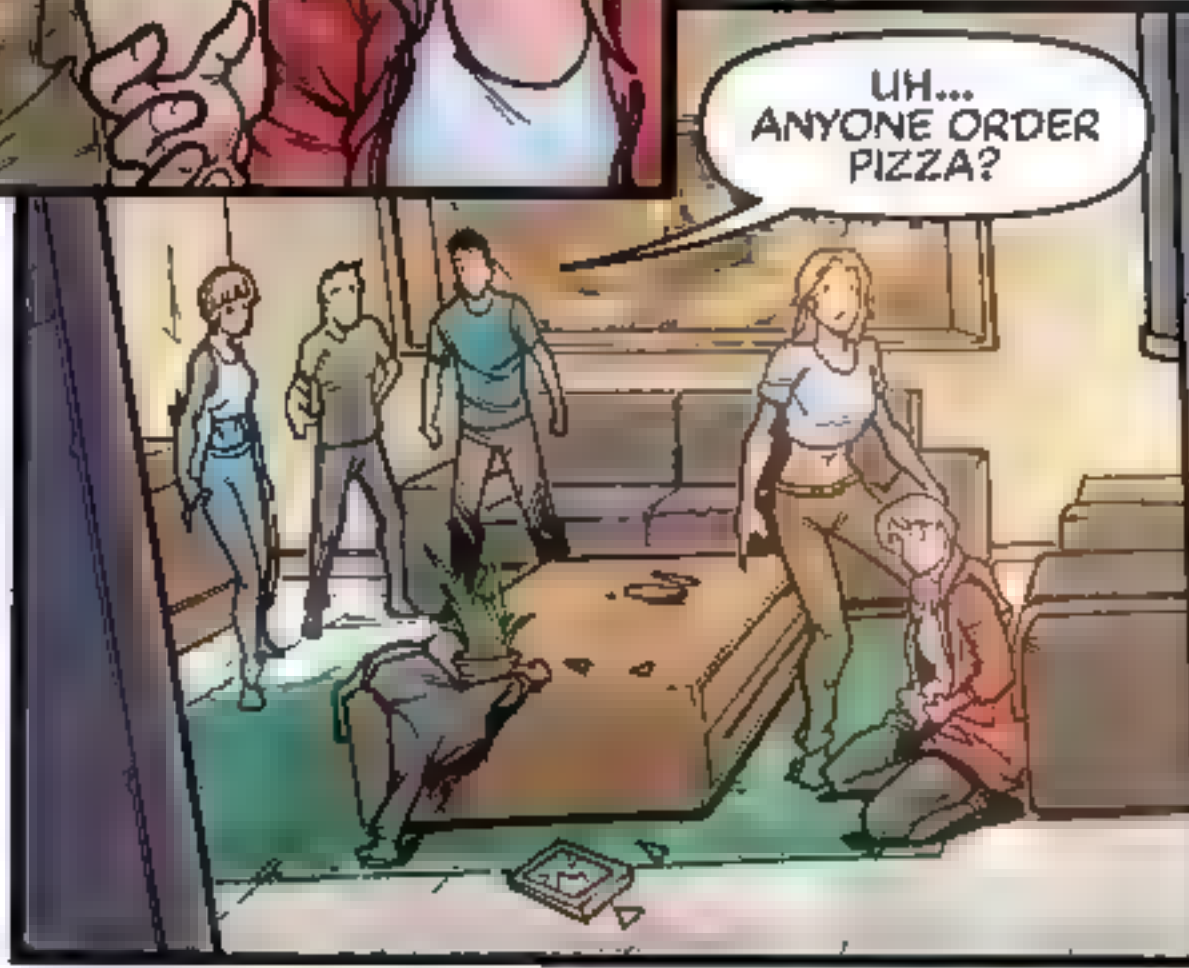


OKAY. OKAY.

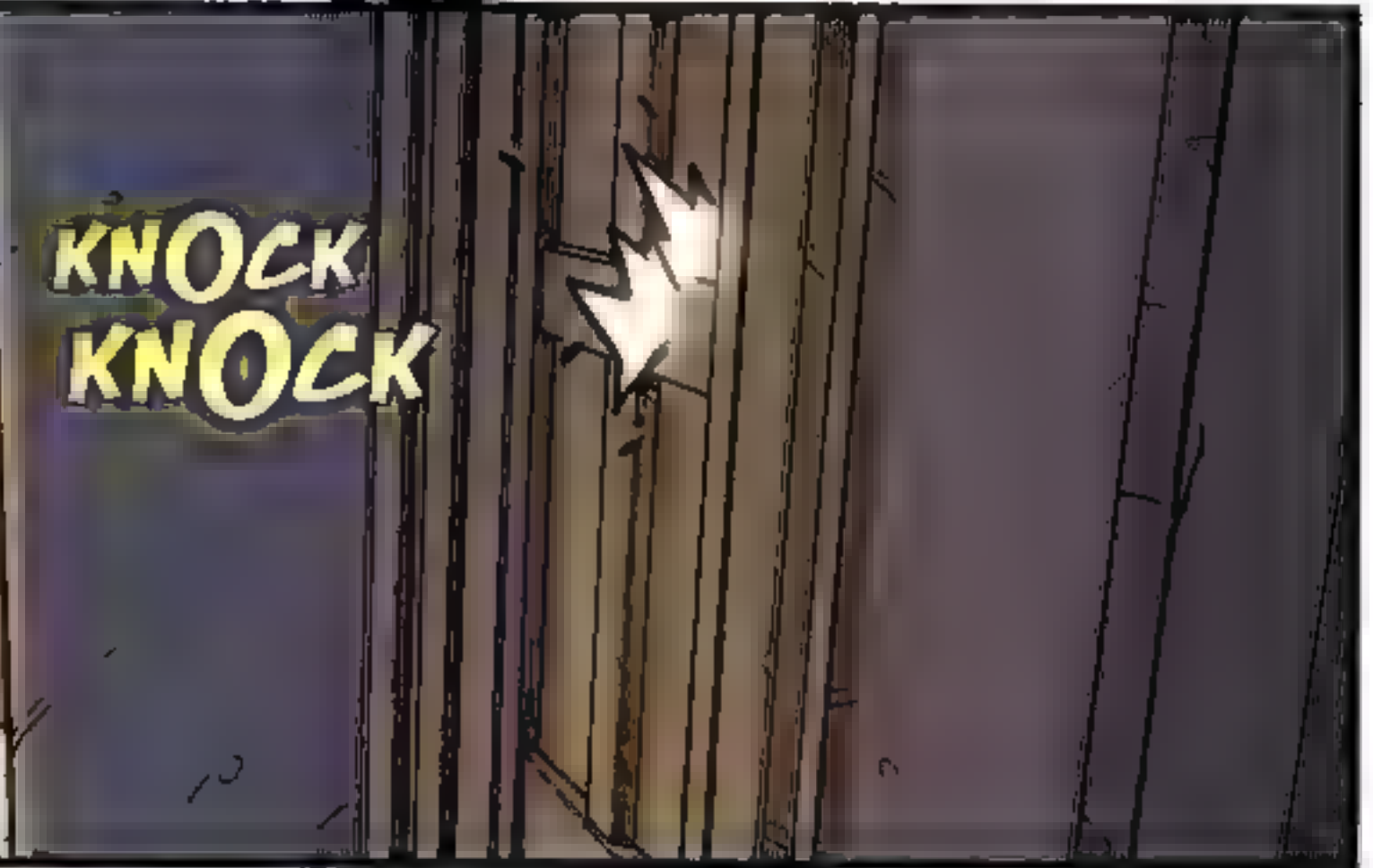


AND I ASSURE YOU THAT IT WILL ONLY GET EASIER AS--

**KNOCK KNOCK**

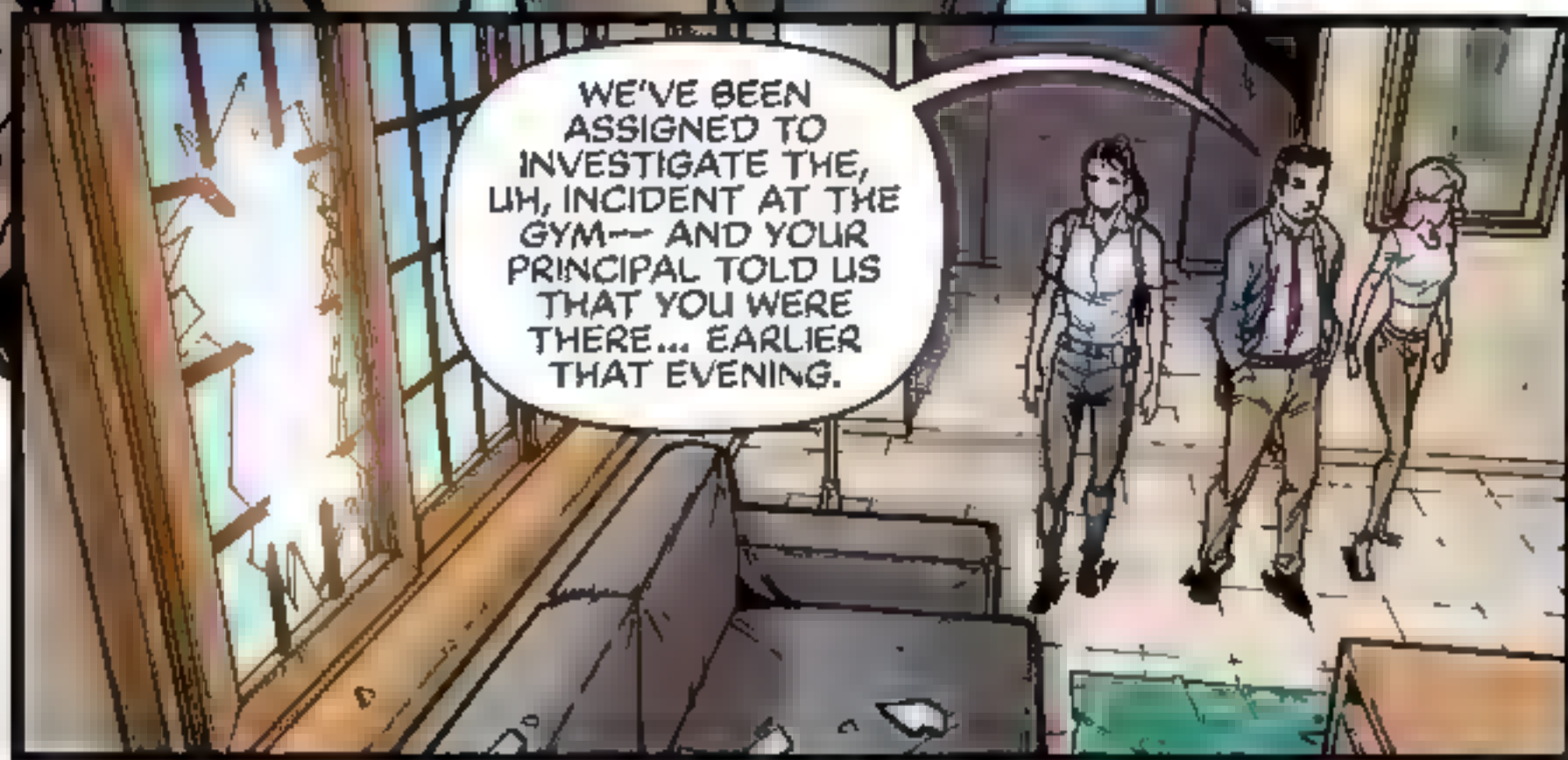


UH... ANYONE ORDER PIZZA?

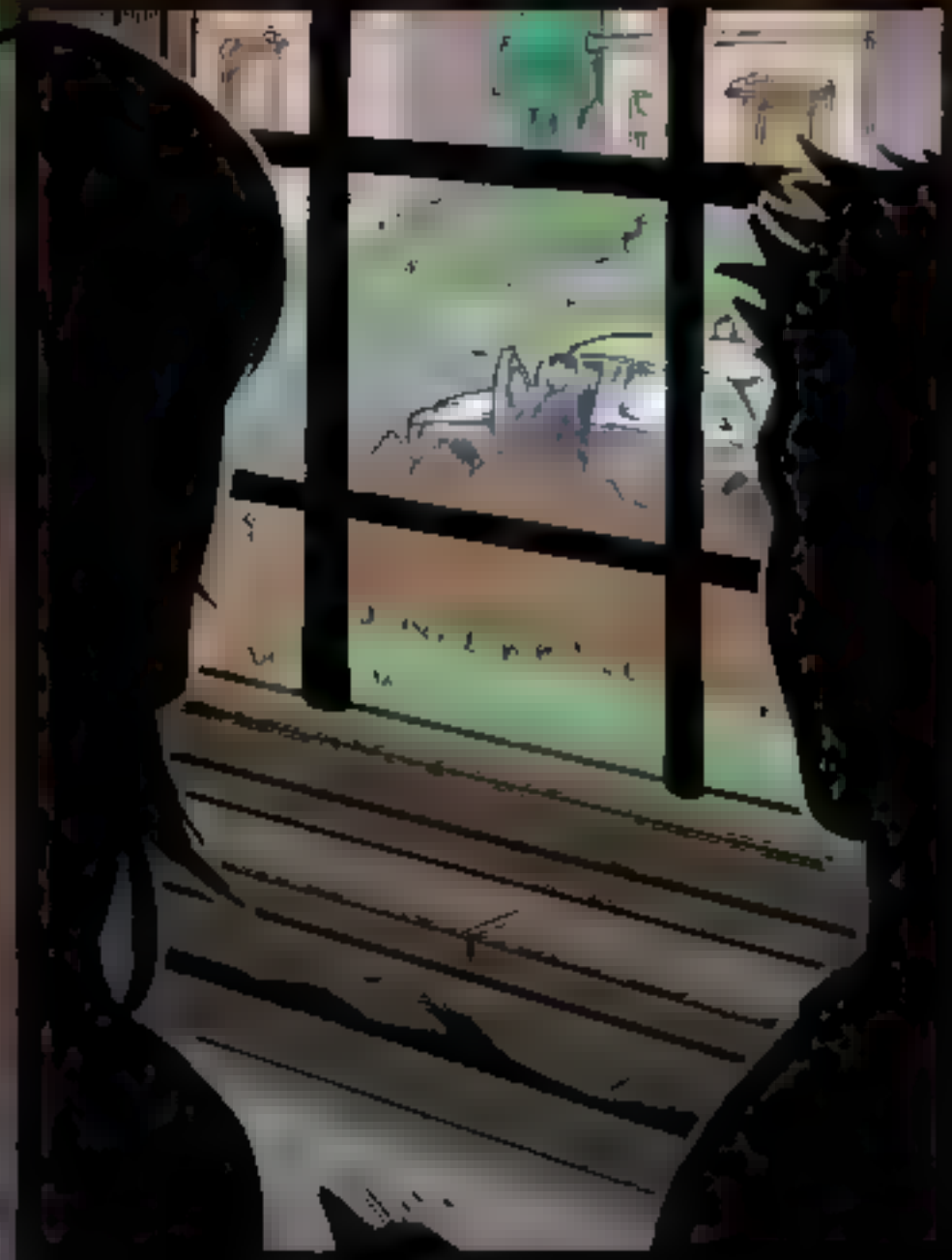
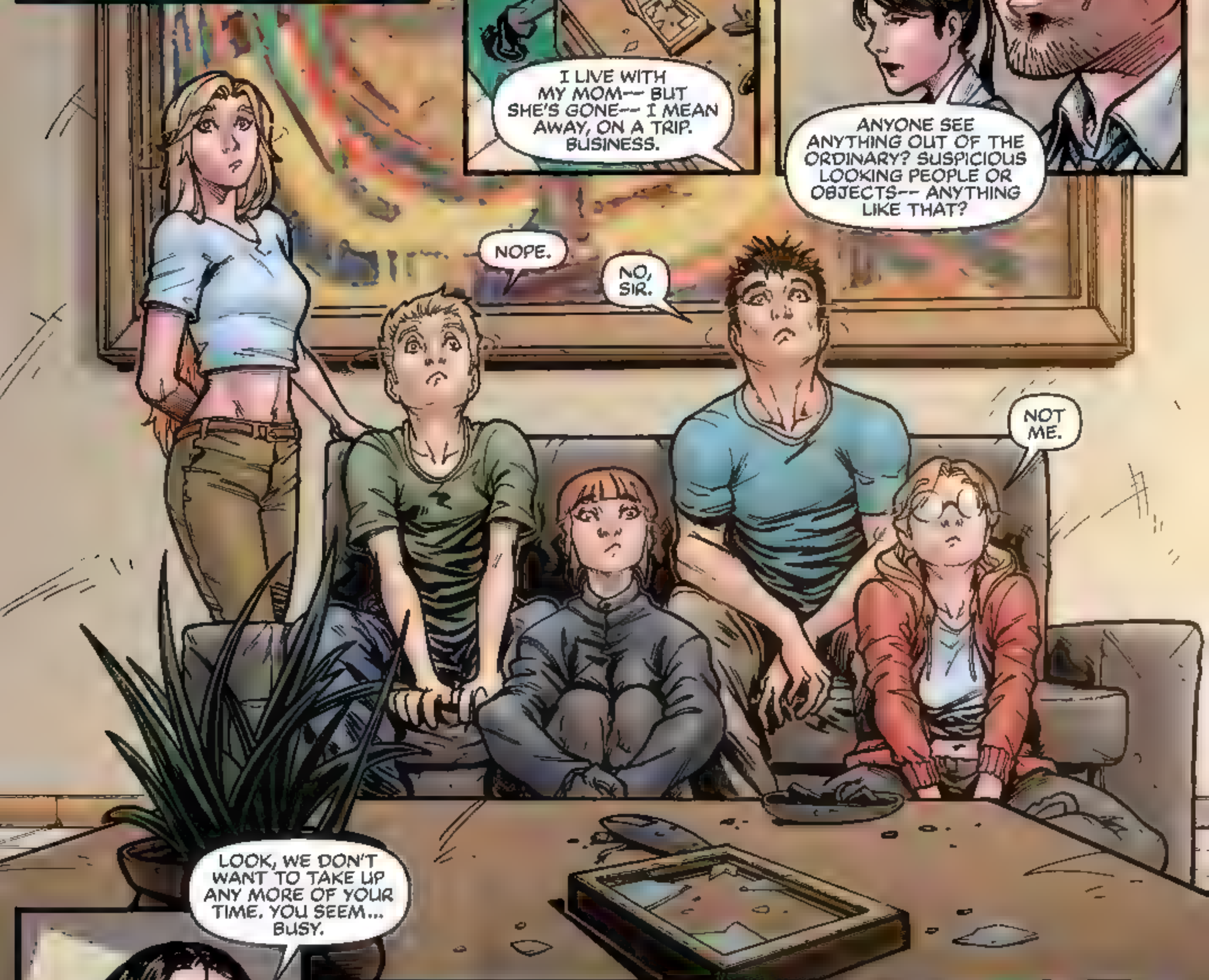
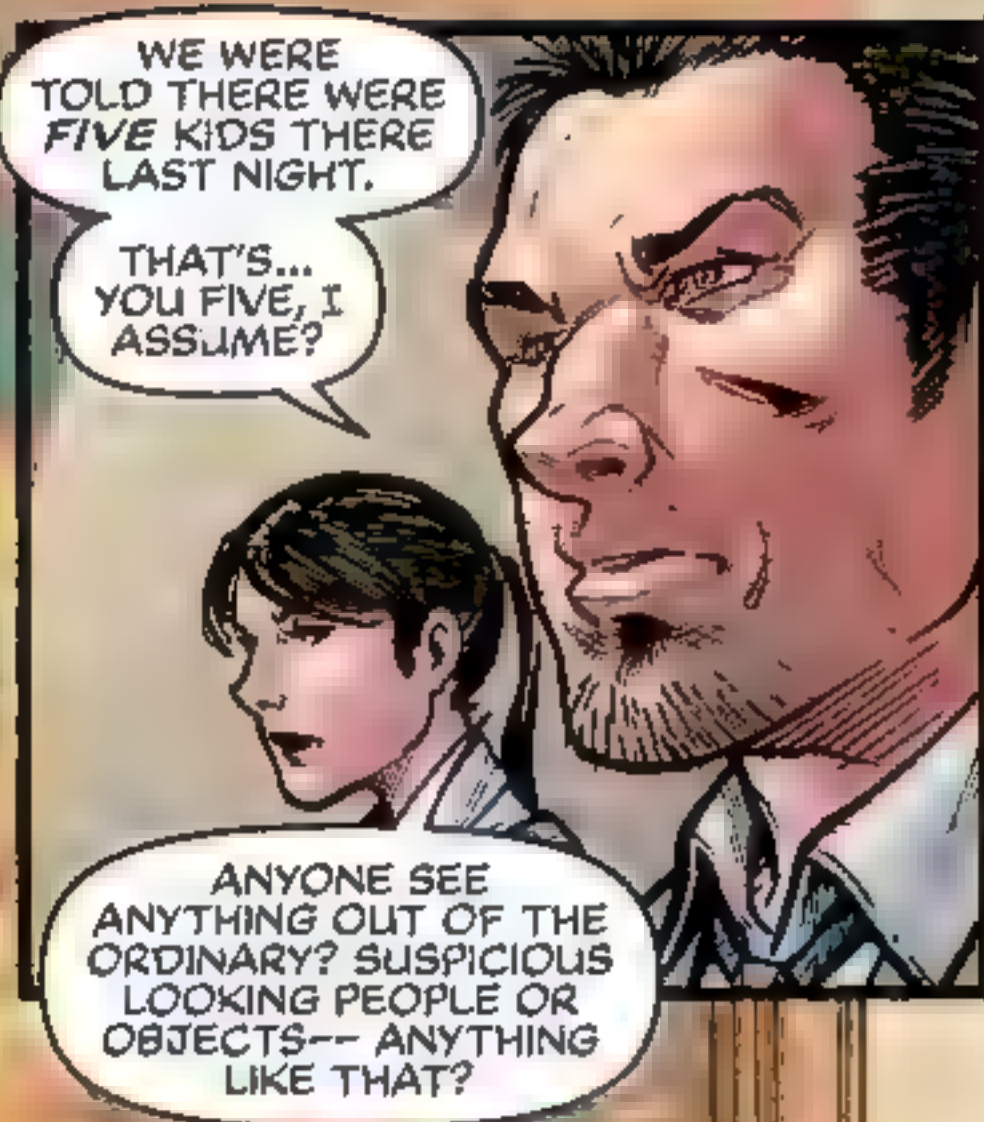


**KNOCK KNOCK**

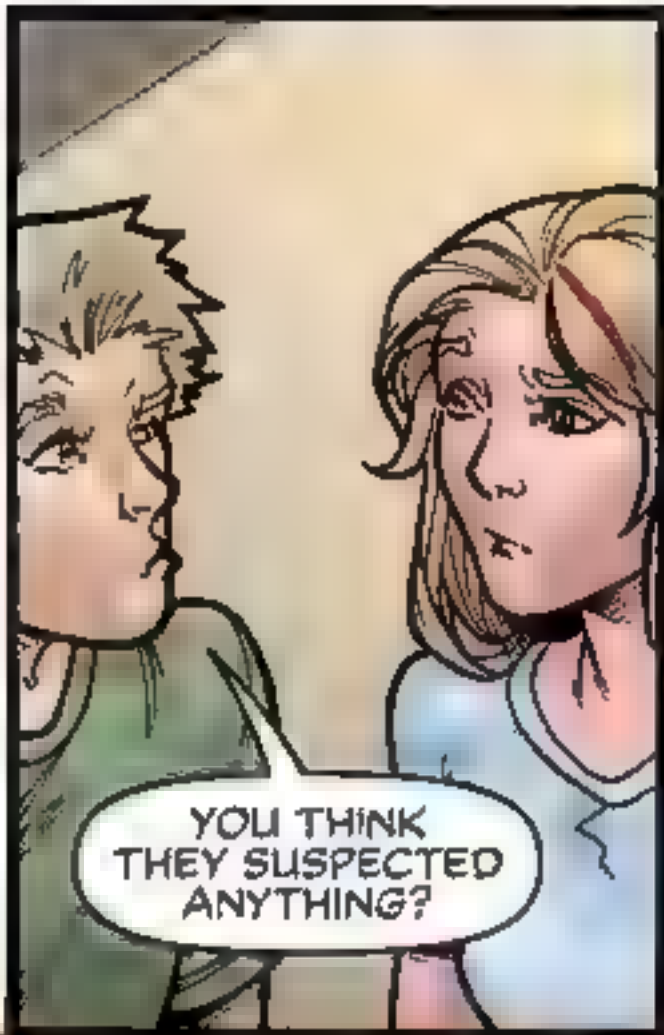








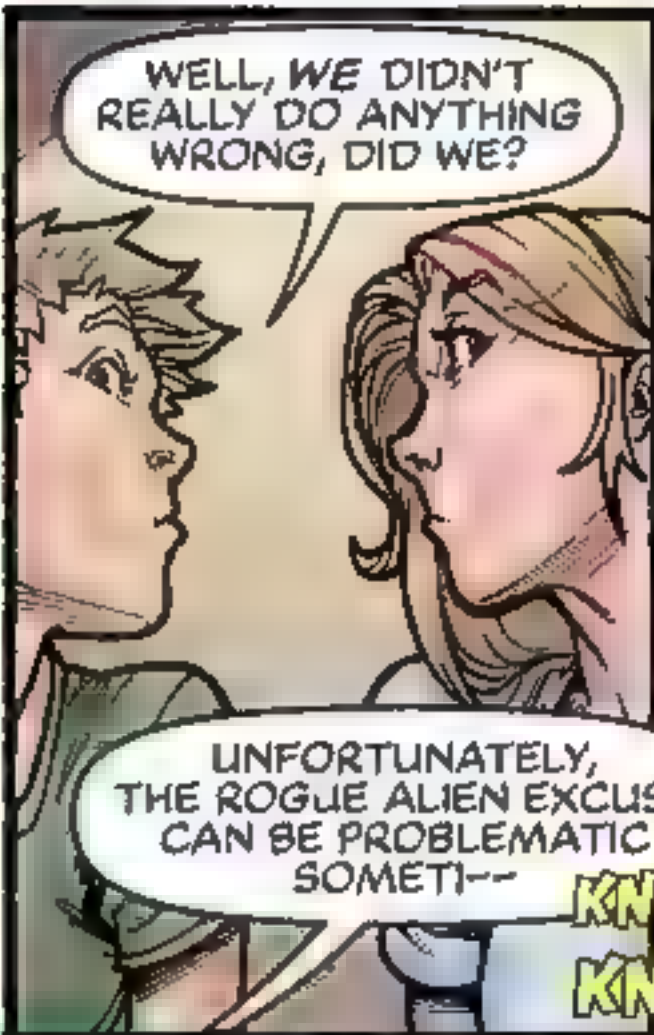




YOU THINK THEY SUSPECTED ANYTHING?



UH, YEAH?



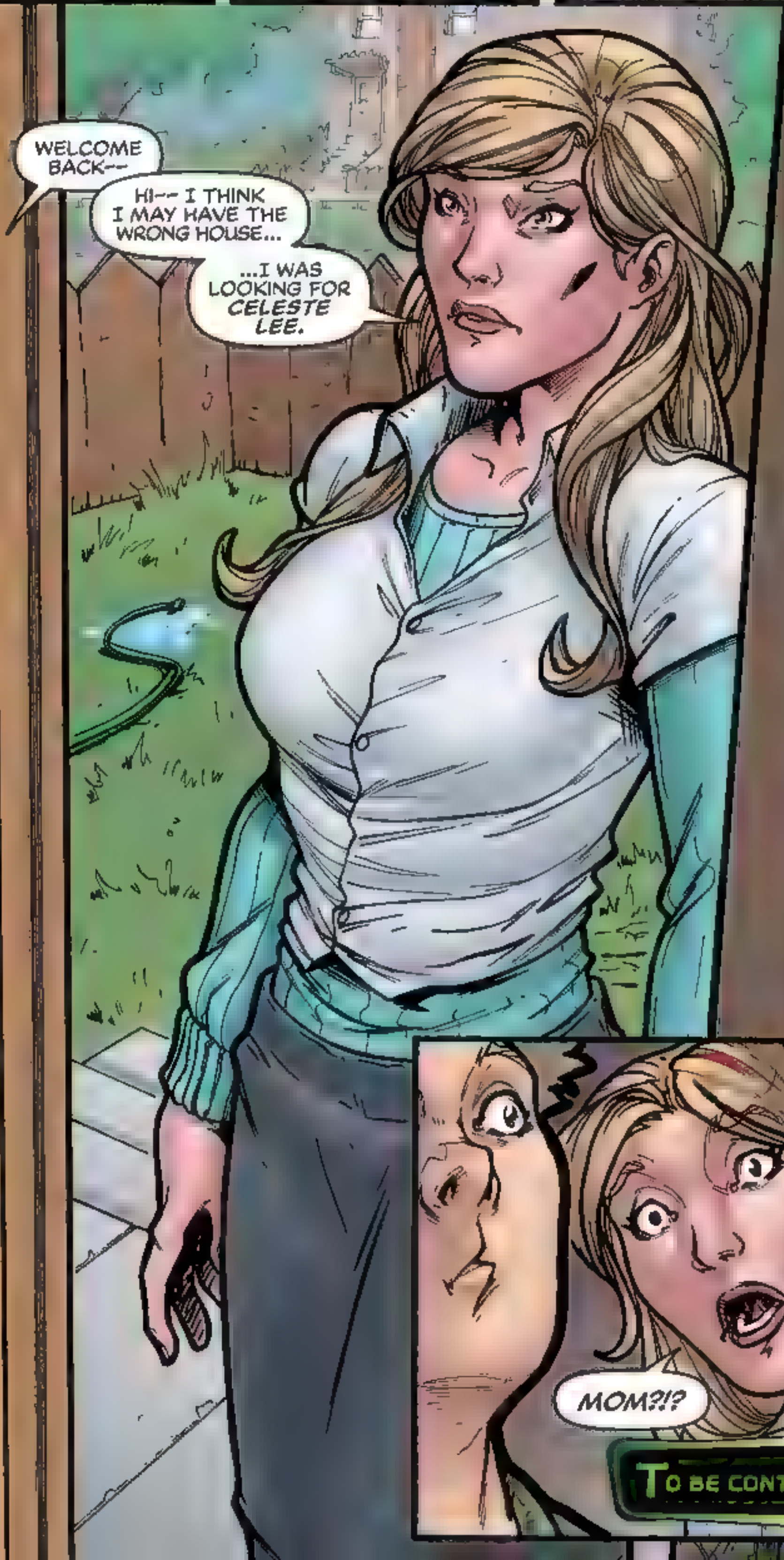
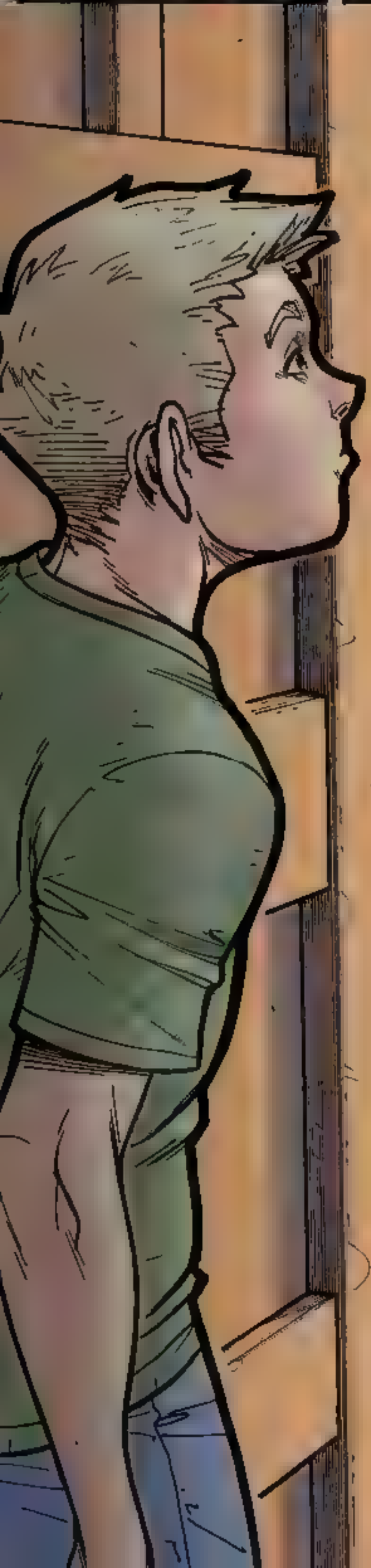
WELL, WE DIDN'T REALLY DO ANYTHING WRONG, DID WE?

UNFORTUNATELY, THE ROGUE ALIEN EXCUSE CAN BE PROBLEMATIC SOMETI--

**KNOCK KNOCK**



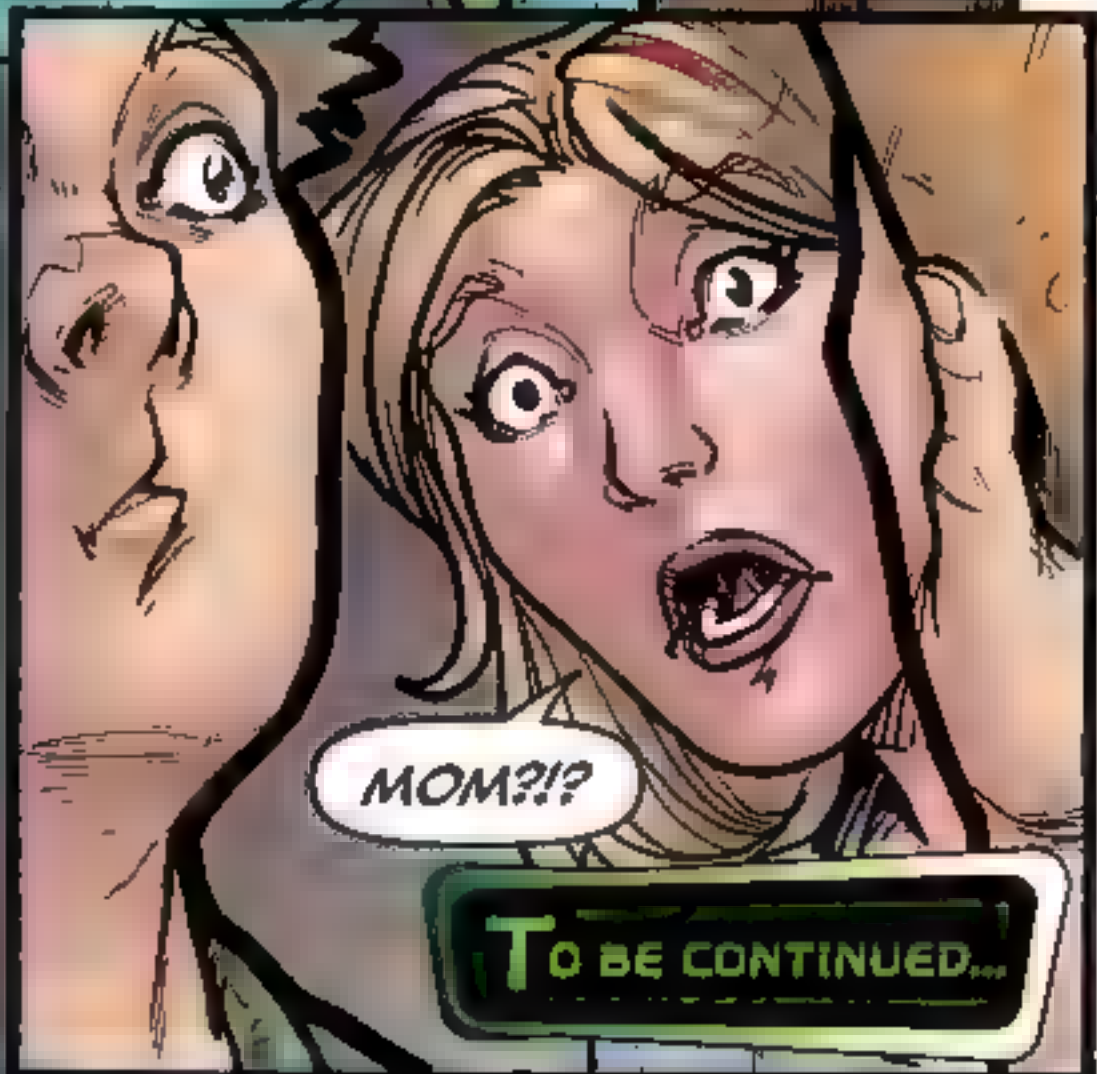
THAT WAS QUICK.



WELCOME BACK--

HI-- I THINK I MAY HAVE THE WRONG HOUSE...

...I WAS LOOKING FOR CELESTE LEE.



MOM?!?

**TO BE CONTINUED...**



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## Homecoming Created By:

MICHAEL TURNER, DAVID WOHL, BRAD FOXHOVEN AND SCOTT LOBDELL

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PENCILS & INKS **Emilio Laiso**  
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A: Direct Edition  
EMILIO LAISO  
BETH SOTELO



B: Direct Edition  
CORY SMITH  
BRETT SMITH



C: Retailer Incentive  
'Sketch' Edition  
EMILIO LAISO  
BETH SOTELO

## HOTTEST VIDEO



Zombie Juice in mass production

...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...



Attack of the body snatchers  
Body Snatchers

...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...

## Mystery Murders Rock Primm

Authorities are baffled by the mysterious...



...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...

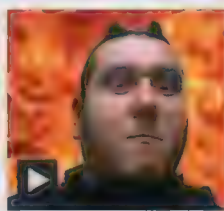
...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...

...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...

Authorities are baffled by the mysterious killings all centered around what appears to be a meteorite crash site in the Mojave desert, 20 miles from the California border. The first apparent victim was a man well known in these pages--futurist disc jockey Tom "The Talking Tornado" Vinson, who was the first to talk about the meteorite on his web-syndicated broadcast as it soared over his facility in Southwestern Nevada. That was the last time anyone heard from him, though, until a day later, when what is believed to be his remains were discovered by two Nevada state deputies (names withheld to protect their families). These two brave individuals were believed to be the first to venture underground and fully enter the site, and it was there that they met their unfortunate demise.

F.B.I. investigator Carmine Mastromauro declined to do a full interview, but admitted that, even though his Bureau is part of a task force that includes Homeland Security, the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, the National Institutes of Health, as well as the California and Nevada Sheriff's Departments, there are absolutely no leads to speak of. To quote Mastromauro, "we've been completely blindsided by this mess."

In an unrelated story, long missing and believed-deceased mother of one, Carla Lee, recently reappeared at the doorstep of the house where she was allegedly abducted 10 years earlier. Now, reunited with her daughter Celeste, who also recently reappeared herself, Carla is temporarily living at her former home, now occupied by the Wilson family. Believed to be victims of a so-called "alien abduction," the Lees contend that they have no memory of their whereabouts over the last 10 years, nor is there any record of them, anywhere. We'll have more news on this reunion as the story develops.



Unexplained hair horns pop up across the country

From California to New York ...

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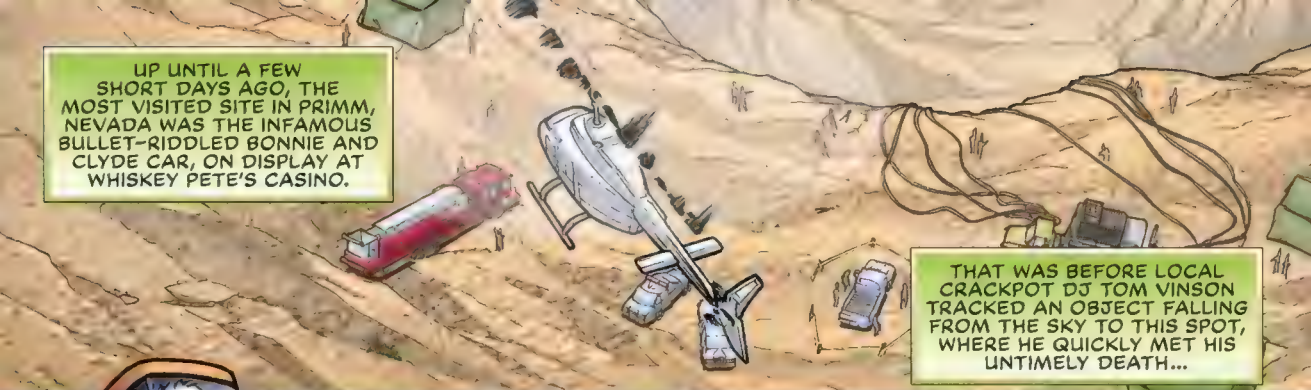
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UP UNTIL A FEW  
SHORT DAYS AGO, THE  
MOST VISITED SITE IN PRIMM,  
NEVADA WAS THE INFAMOUS  
BULLET-RIDDLED BONNIE AND  
CLYDE CAR, ON DISPLAY AT  
WHISKEY PETE'S CASINO.

THAT WAS BEFORE LOCAL  
CRACKPOT DJ TOM VINSON  
TRACKED AN OBJECT FALLING  
FROM THE SKY TO THIS SPOT,  
WHERE HE QUICKLY MET HIS  
UNTIMELY DEATH...



...FOLLOWED  
BY A PAIR OF  
DEPUTIES WHO  
STUMBLED UPON  
HIS SCANT  
REMAINS.



NOW, MERE DAYS SINCE ITS  
VIOLENT BEGINNING, THIS SPOT  
HAS BECOME GROUND ZERO FOR  
A PHALANX OF INVESTIGATORS  
FROM THE FBI AND THE DHS TO  
THE NIH AND NASA, ALL WITH  
THE SAME QUESTIONS--

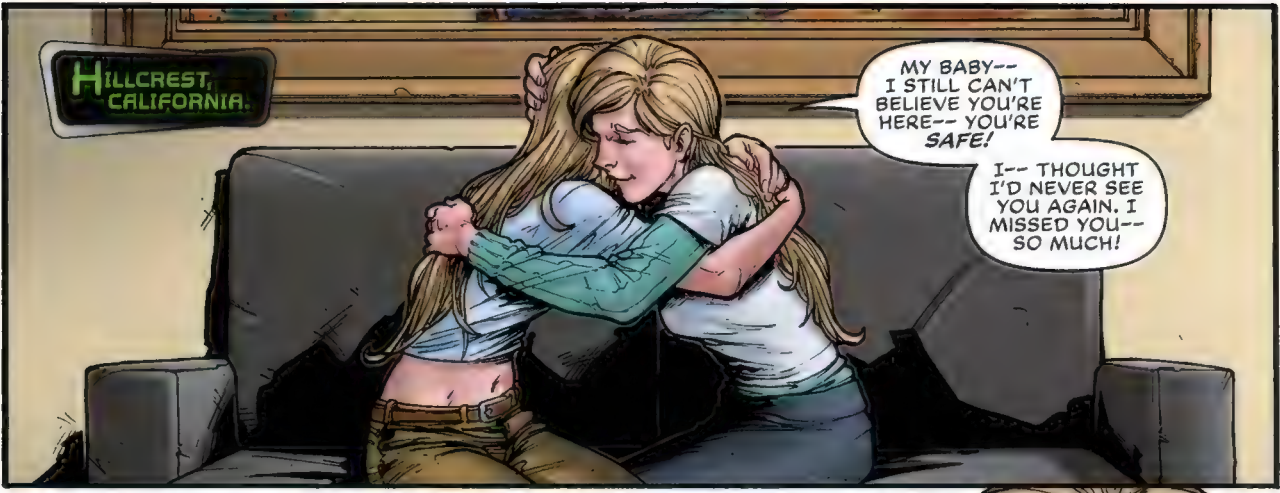


--WHAT IS IT?  
WHERE DID IT  
COME FROM?  
WHAT KILLED  
THESE THREE  
PEOPLE?



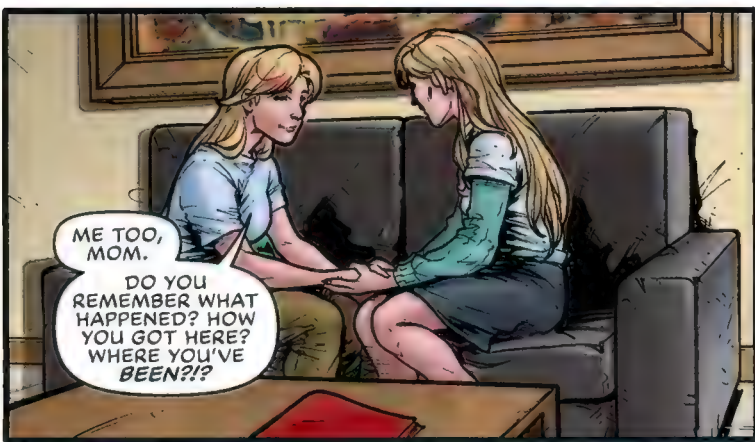
AND, MOST  
IMPORTANTLY,  
WHERE DID IT  
GO?



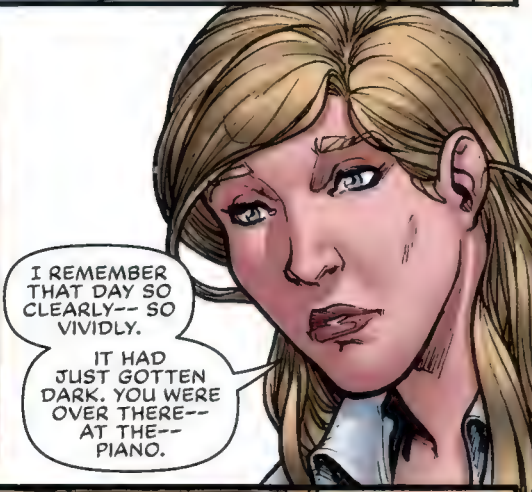


MY BABY--  
I STILL CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOU'RE  
HERE-- YOU'RE  
SAFE!

I-- THOUGHT  
I'D NEVER SEE  
YOU AGAIN. I  
MISSED YOU--  
SO MUCH!

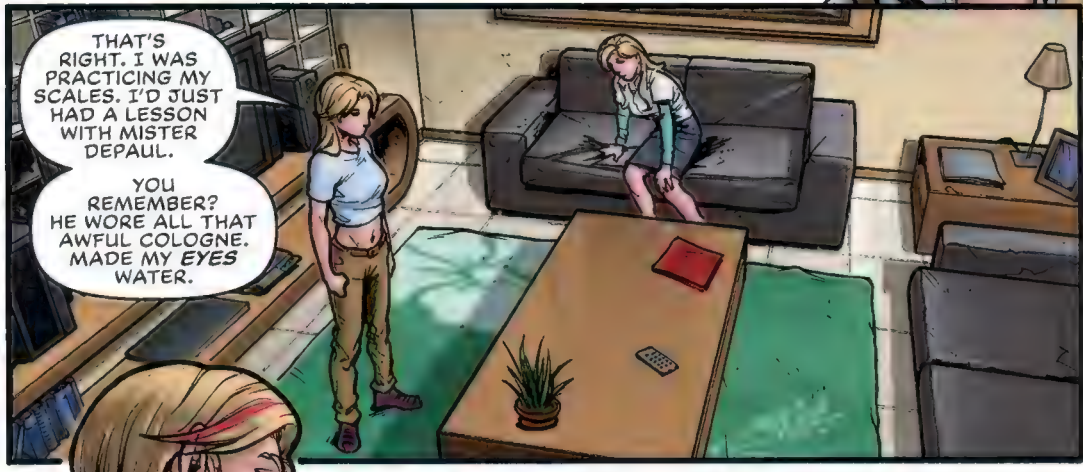


ME TOO,  
MOM.  
  
DO YOU  
REMEMBER WHAT  
HAPPENED? HOW  
YOU GOT HERE?  
WHERE YOU'VE  
BEEN?!



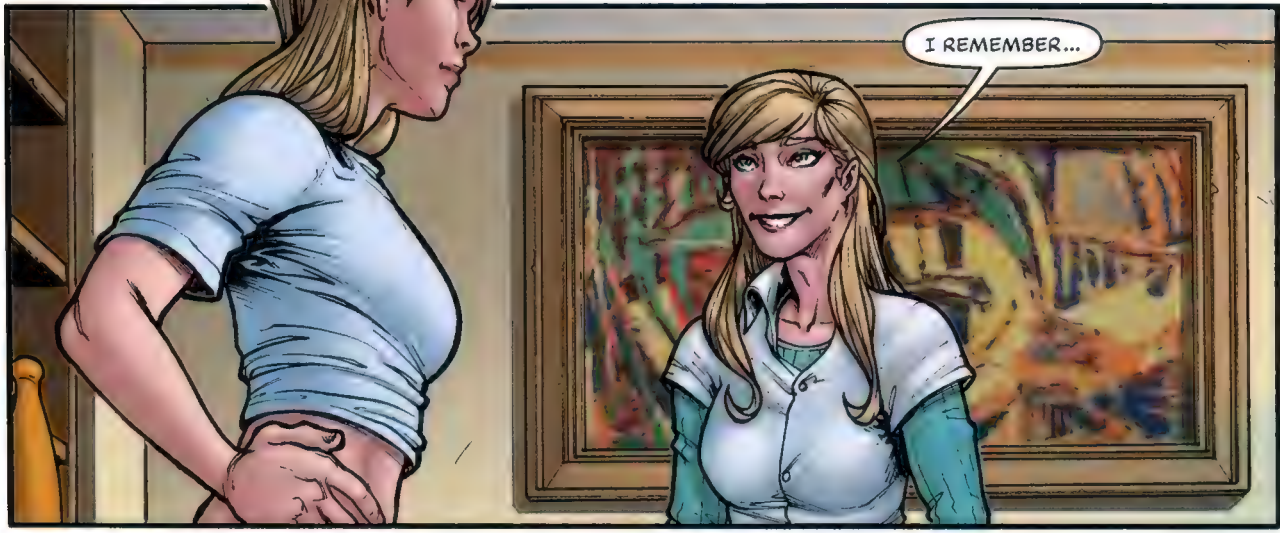
I REMEMBER  
THAT DAY SO  
CLEARLY-- SO  
VIVIDLY.

IT HAD  
JUST GOTTEN  
DARK. YOU WERE  
OVER THERE--  
AT THE--  
PIANO.



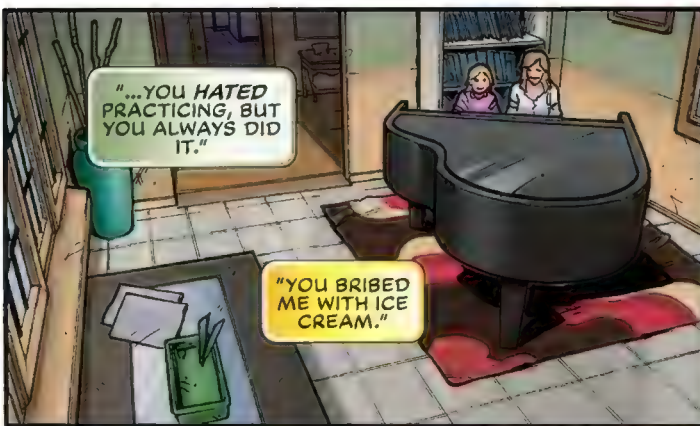
THAT'S  
RIGHT. I WAS  
PRACTICING MY  
SCALES. I'D JUST  
HAD A LESSON  
WITH MISTER  
DEPAUL.

YOU  
REMEMBER?  
HE WORE ALL THAT  
AWFUL COLOGNE.  
MADE MY EYES  
WATER.



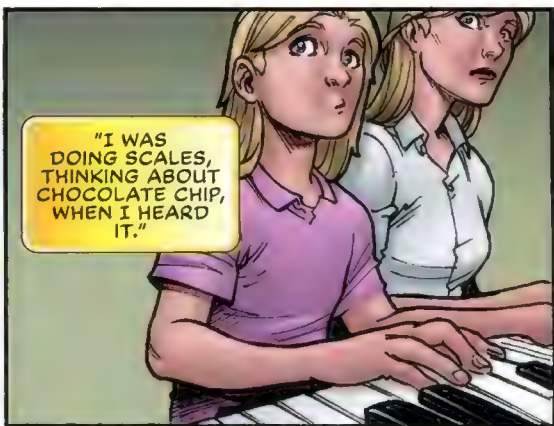
I REMEMBER...



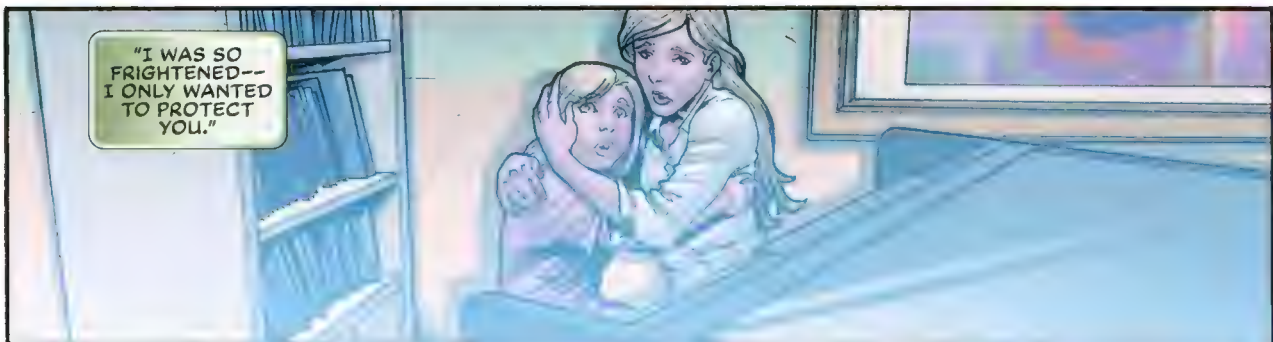


"...YOU HATED PRACTICING, BUT YOU ALWAYS DID IT."

"YOU BRIBED ME WITH ICE CREAM."



"I WAS DOING SCALES, THINKING ABOUT CHOCOLATE CHIP, WHEN I HEARD IT."



"I WAS SO FRIGHTENED-- I ONLY WANTED TO PROTECT YOU."



"I THOUGHT I COULD ALWAYS KEEP MY BABY SAFE..."



"I'M SORRY, CELESTE."



IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, MOM. THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO.

SO, UH, ANYONE FOR TEA?



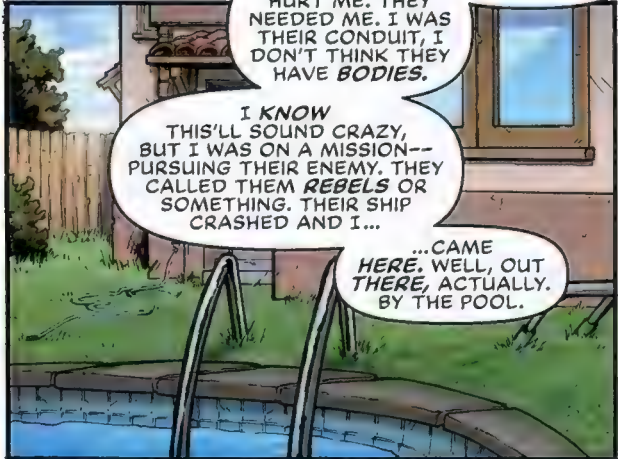


I'LL JUST PUT IT HERE.

MY GIRL. YOU WERE ALWAYS SO BRAVE.

BUT TELL ME-- WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? WHERE DID THEY TAKE YOU?

TO BE HONEST, I STILL DON'T REMEMBER MUCH. IT COMES BACK IN FLASHES.



THEY NEVER HURT ME. THEY NEEDED ME. I WAS THEIR CONDUIT, I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE **BODIES**.

I KNOW THIS'LL SOUND CRAZY, BUT I WAS ON A MISSION--- PURSUING THEIR ENEMY. THEY CALLED THEM **REBELS** OR SOMETHING. THEIR SHIP CRASHED AND I...

...CAME HERE. WELL, OUT THERE, ACTUALLY. BY THE POOL.



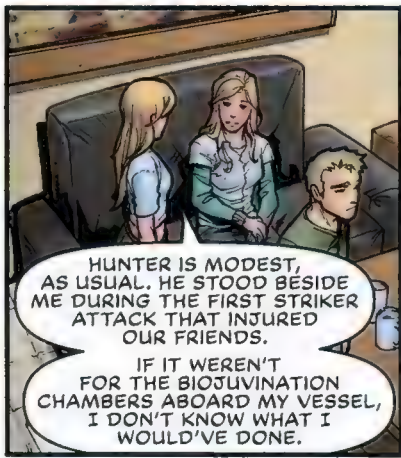
I GUESS I WAS **DRAWN** HERE, BUT WHEN I ARRIVED I HAD NO IDEA WHY.

**HUNTER** TOOK ME IN. CLOTHED ME. ENROLLED ME IN SCHOOL. HELPED ME REMEMBER.



YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD FRIEND TO MY DAUGHTER-- AND NOW, TO **ME**. I WON'T FORGET YOUR KINDNESS.

IT'S NOTHING.



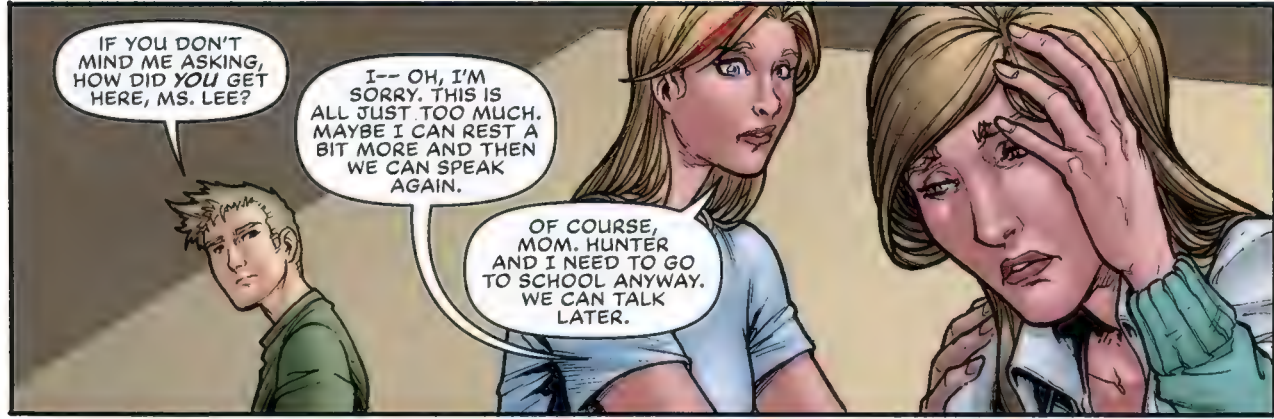
**HUNTER** IS MODEST, AS USUAL. HE STOOD BESIDE ME DURING THE FIRST **STRIKER** ATTACK THAT INJURED OUR FRIENDS.

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE **BIOJUVINATION** CHAMBERS ABOARD MY VESSEL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD'VE DONE.



THIS IS ALL SO... **UNREAL**. YOU HAVE A **SHIP**? WHERE IS IT?

IT'S... AROUND. BUT **CLOAKED**. PRETTY MUCH **UNDETECTABLE**.



IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, HOW DID YOU GET HERE, MS. LEE?

I-- OH, I'M SORRY. THIS IS ALL JUST TOO MUCH. MAYBE I CAN REST A BIT MORE AND THEN WE CAN SPEAK AGAIN.

OF COURSE, MOM. **HUNTER** AND I NEED TO GO TO SCHOOL ANYWAY. WE CAN TALK LATER.



**HILLCREST  
HIGH, HOME OF  
THE FIGHTING  
PANTHERS.**

C'MON, BABY.  
C'MON. YOU CAN  
DO THIS.

EYE OF  
THE TIGER,  
BABY.

YOU ALMOST READY  
THERE, APOLLO? OR DO  
YOU NEED TO CHASE A  
CHICKEN FIRST?

OH. HEY, MIKE.  
JUST PSYCHING  
MYSELF UP. I **REALLY**  
WANNA MAKE THE  
TEAM.

COACH  
THINKS I'M TOO  
**SOFT.**

IF YOU DON'T GET  
OUT THERE NOW, HE'S  
GONNA THINK YOU'RE  
**LATE**, WHICH IS WAY  
WORSE IF YOU WANNA  
MAKE THE TEAM.

PRACTICE  
HAS ALREADY  
**STARTED!**

LET'S GO...

IF YOU'D  
RATHER KEEP  
QUOTING ROCKY MOVIES,  
"DEAD MEAT" WOULD BE  
PRETTY APPROPRIATE  
RIGHT NOW.

AH, MISTERS  
ROCKWITZ AND  
CAMPBELL. SO NICE  
OF YOU TO JOIN  
US.

**NOW MOVE  
YOUR ASSES  
AND WARM  
UP!**

I DON'T KNOW  
WHY YOU'RE EVEN  
**BOTHERING** WITH  
THIS CLOWN. COACH.  
HE AIN'T MAKING  
NO TEAM.

IS THAT  
ENGLISH?

WHAT'D  
YOU SAY,  
PUNK?

SAVE IT FOR  
THE FIELD,  
GIRLS.



SOON...



ALL RIGHT, TIME TO WORK, PEOPLE. ONE-ON-ONE DRILLS.

CAMPBELL. CHARLES. YOU TWO SEEM TO HAVE A LOT TO SAY TO EACH OTHER. YOU'RE UP FIRST.



YOUR UNLUCKY DAY, LOSER.

WHATEVER, MAN.



REMEMBER, PAUL. EYE OF THE TIGER!

YOU KNOW THE DRILL, PEOPLE. CAMPBELL, YOU'RE ON DEFENSE. CHARLES IS GONNA TRY TO GET PAST YOU. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS STOP HIM. FIRST TO THREE WINS.

AS IF.



YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, COACH? I'M FIRST STRING. THIS FOOL IS A BENCHWARMER... AT BEST.

HE HASN'T SMELLED THE FIELD IN TWO YEARS OF TRYING.

JUST GET INTO POSITION ALREADY.



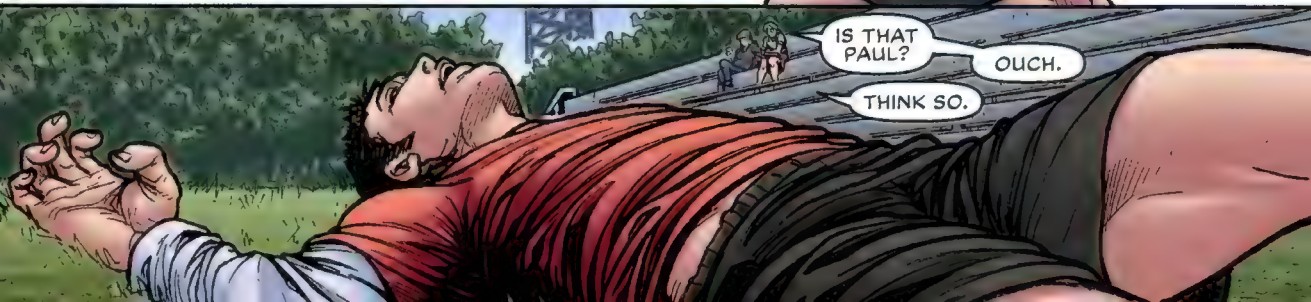
WOOOOOH!

WOOOOOH!

I'M COMING!

GET READY.

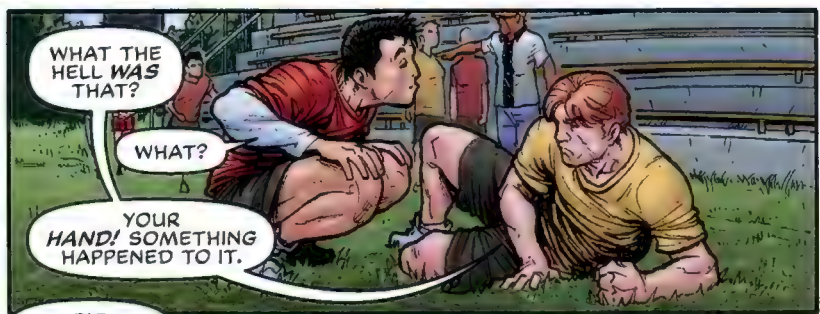










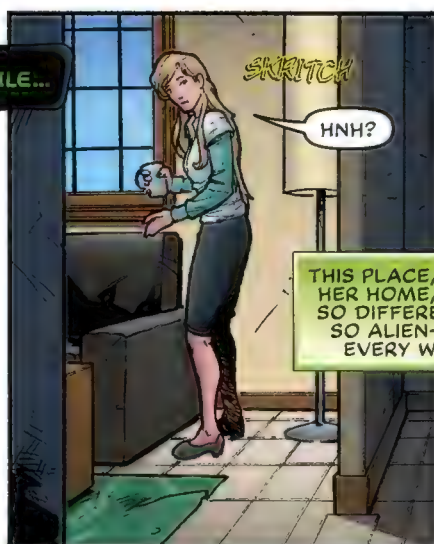






MEANWHILE...

LIKE HER DAUGHTER CELESTE, IT HAD BEEN TEN LONG YEARS SINCE CARLA LEE HAD BEEN WITHIN THESE WALLS.



SKRITCH

HNH?

THIS PLACE, ONCE HER HOME, NOW SO DIFFERENT-- SO ALIEN-- IN EVERY WAY.



KREEEEEEK

ANY REMNANT OF WHAT WAS ONCE THE LEE HOME IS NOW LONG GONE.



JUST A DISTANT MEMORY.

SKRITCH

SKRITCH



ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE PAIN OF A TEN YEAR ORDEAL THAT FELT LIKE A THOUSAND LIFETIMES...



...AND A DARK SECRET THAT CARLA LEE CAN NEVER ESCAPE.

~GASP!~





SOON... IN THE CAFETERIA.

OH MY GOD, IF YOU COULD'VE SEEN THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN I KNOCKED HIM ON HIS ASS!

DIDN'T HELP HIS BRAIN, THOUGH.

WHAT WAS THAT, COLE?

OH...NOTHING. YOU KNOW, UH, CONGRATS?!?

DAMN. DARREN CHARLES. I WISH I'D SEEN IT! CONGRATS, PAUL, GUESS YOU *DID* GET POWERS AFTER ALL.

LISTEN-- I NEED TO TALK TO YOU GUYS.

REMEMBER, THIS MUST BE *OUR* SECRET FOR NOW. I KNOW IT MAY BE DIFFICULT, BUT YOU MUST CONCEAL IT AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

WE MAY STILL BE IN DANGER, AND THE LESS PEOPLE KNOW ABOUT THIS, THE BETTER.

CHECK *THIS* OUT! TWELVE VOLUNTEERS FOR DECORATIONS!

WITH THEIR HELP IN THESE LAST FEW DAYS, HOMECOMING MIGHT NOT BE A DISASTER AFTER ALL!

THAT'S GREAT, JAY ANNE.

BEEP  
BEEP

HELLO? WAIT-- WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- CAN YOU-- OH-- HANG ON...

IT'S YOUR MA.

MOM? WHAT'S WRONG?

YES. YES. I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.



CARLA DIDN'T TELL CELESTE WHAT WAS WRONG. JUST TO COME HOME IMMEDIATELY... AND ALONE.

HELLO?

SHE WONDERED IF HER MOTHER WAS HAVING TROUBLE ADJUSTING TO LIFE BACK IN THIS WORLD AGAIN.

CELESTE HADN'T TOLD THE OTHERS, NOT EVEN HUNTER, ABOUT THE NIGHTMARES, THE FRACTURED MEMORIES, THE LONGING FOR A LIFE NOW FOREVER LOST.

MOM!

IT HAD BEEN NEARLY TWO FULL DAYS SINCE HER MOTHER ARRIVED, AND CELESTE STILL KNEW NOTHING OF WHAT HAPPENED TO HER SINCE THE DAY OF THEIR ABDUCTION.

MOM?

NOW SHE FEARED SHE MAY NEVER KNOW...

CELESTE...

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

THEY'RE... OUTSIDE...

WHO'S OUTSIDE?

TSSSSSSS









SHE KNEW THE STRIKER WOULD BE BACK.



ONCE IT HAD HER SCENT, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

GET...



...OFF!!!!

WHHAKKSSHHHHH

SHE WAS CONFIDENT THAT SHE COULD HANDLE ONE WHEN THE TIME CAME...







AFTER THAT FATEFUL DAY IN THE GYM, SHE MADE A PROMISE TO HERSELF NEVER TO LET THEM HARM ANOTHER SOUL.

...STAY AWAY FROM HER!

NOW HER MOTHER WAS IN HARM'S WAY.

SLSSSSSHHHHHHHH

NNNGGHHHH...

BUT CELESTE WOULD NOT ALLOW THEM TO TOUCH HER AGAIN.

EVEN IF IT KILLED HER.

YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

CRUNNNNNNN

NOW TEEMING WITH HER CELESTIAL ENERGY, SHE UNLEASHED IT ON THE STRIKER...

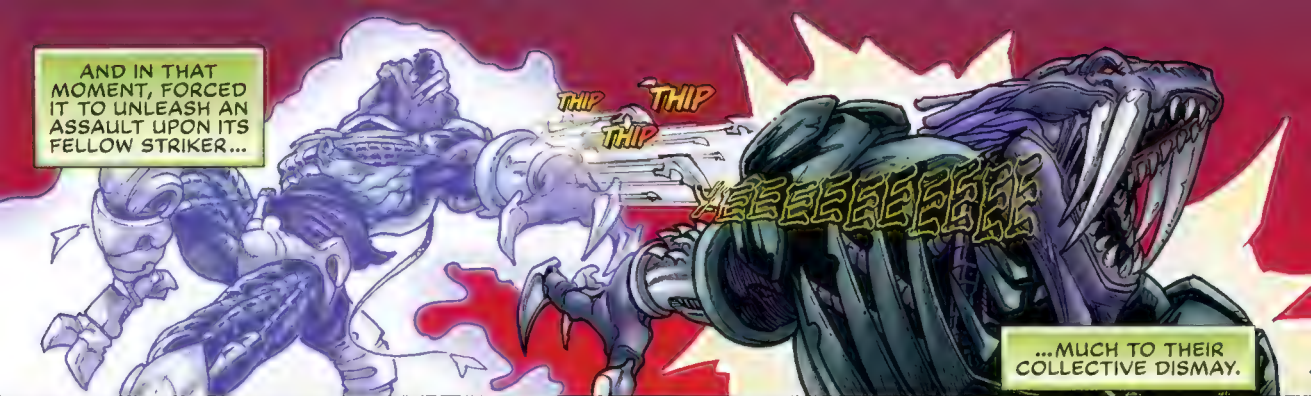
THWEEOOOSH

KRRKSSSSSSSS

...BUT RATHER THAN JUST BLASTING IT AWAY, SHE FORMED A BOND WITH IT-- MERGED WITH IT.

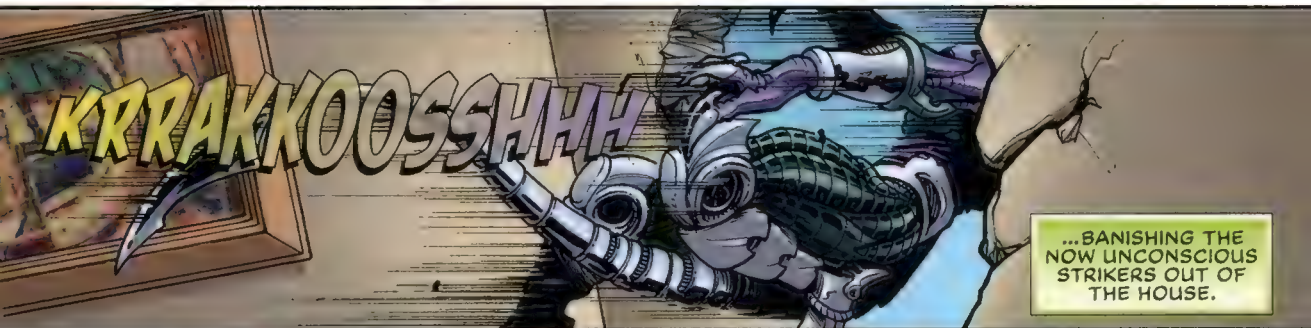


AND IN THAT  
MOMENT, FORCED  
IT TO UNLEASH AN  
ASSAULT UPON ITS  
FELLOW STRIKER...

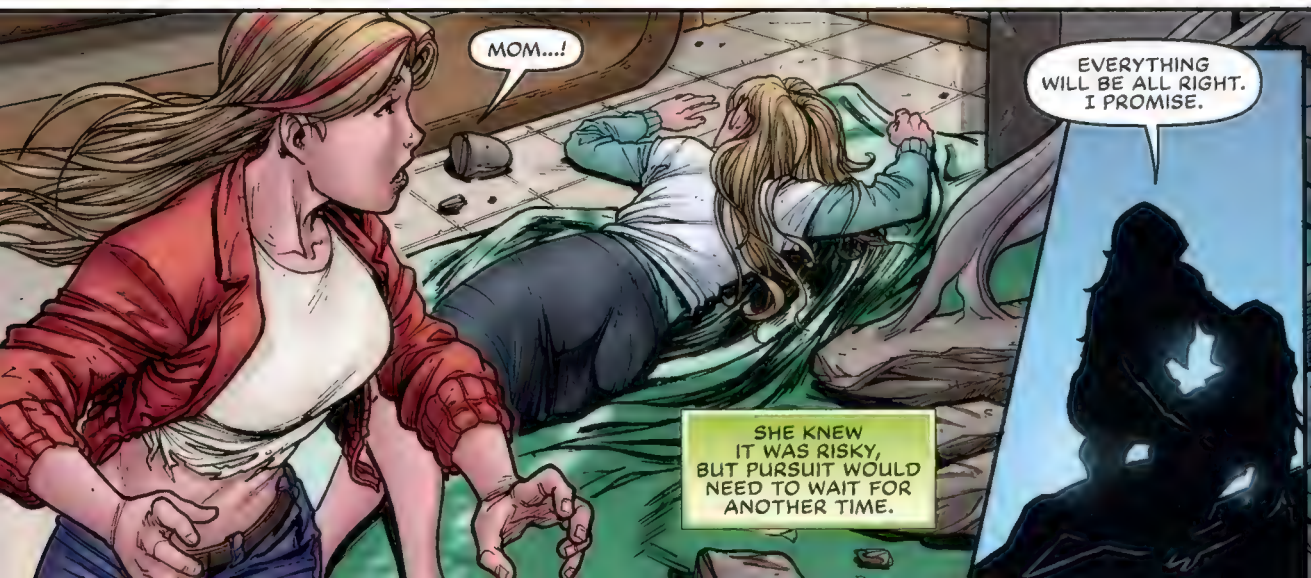


...MUCH TO THEIR  
COLLECTIVE DISMAY.

FINALLY,  
ON THE VERGE  
OF EXHAUSTION,  
SHE SUMMONED THE  
STRENGTH FOR ONE  
LAST, GREAT  
BLAST...



...BANISHING THE  
NOW UNCONSCIOUS  
STRIKERS OUT OF  
THE HOUSE.

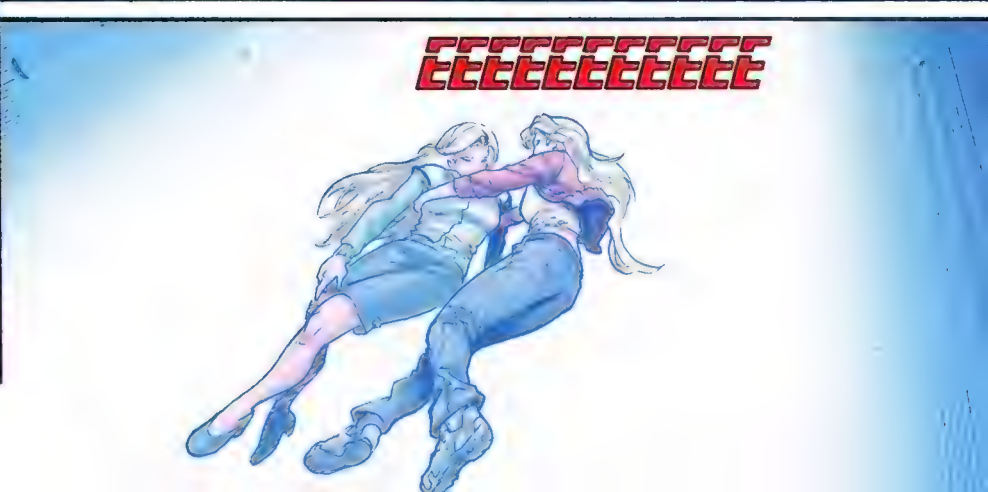
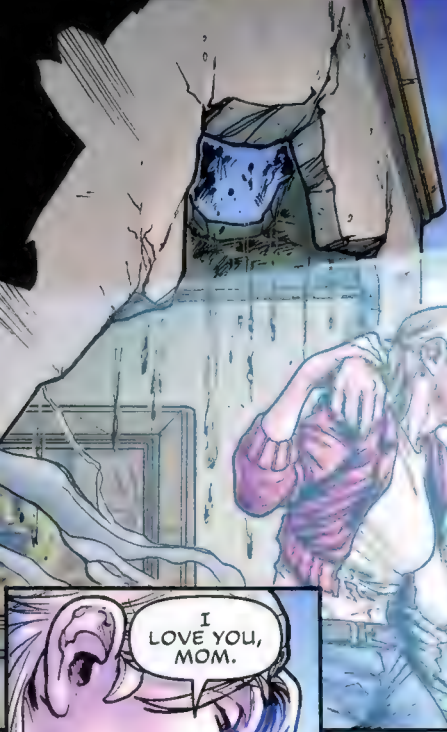


MOM...!

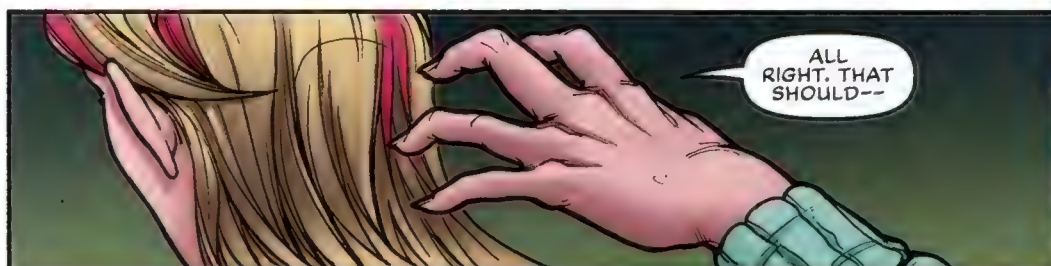
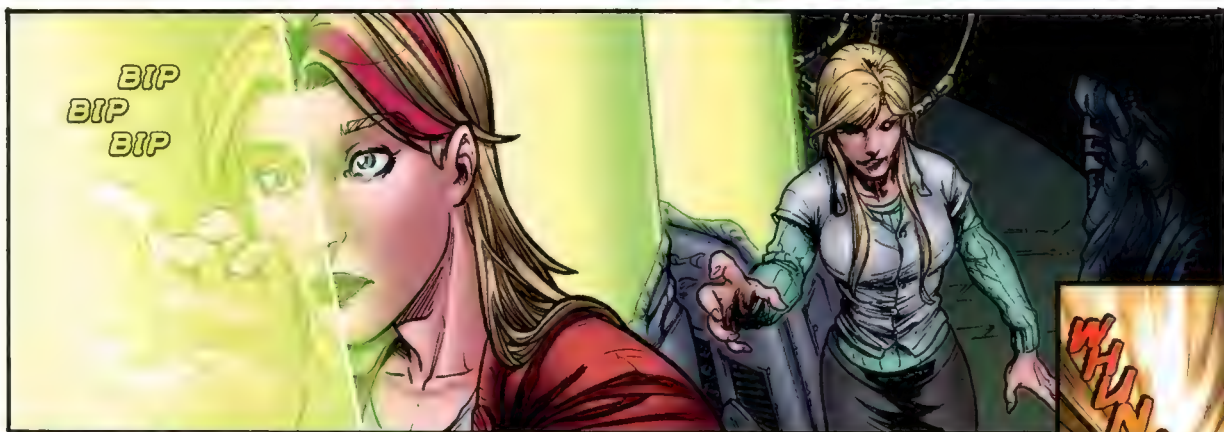
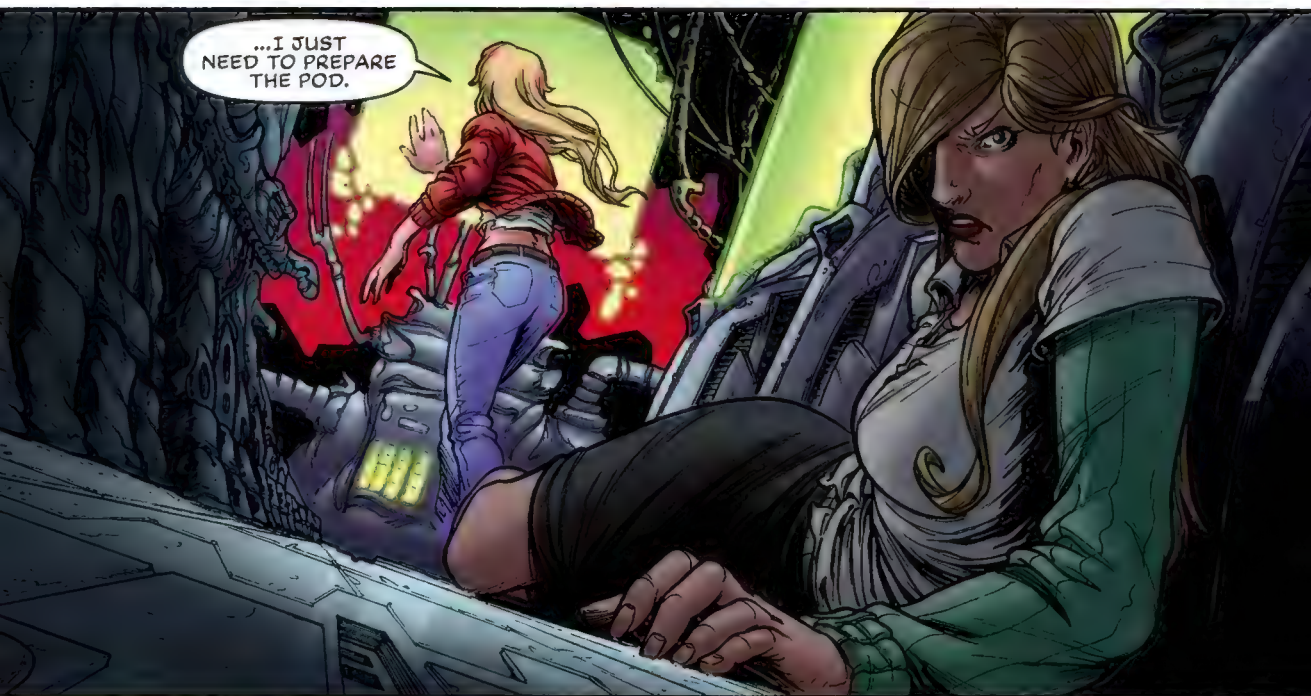
EVERYTHING  
WILL BE ALL RIGHT.  
I PROMISE.

SHE KNEW  
IT WAS RISKY,  
BUT PURSUIT WOULD  
NEED TO WAIT FOR  
ANOTHER TIME.











MOMENTS LATER...

~GLLGHH~

EXCELLENT.  
YOU'RE AWAKE.

AS YOU  
CAN SEE, I'M  
FEELING MUCH  
BETTER.

BUT I DO APPRECIATE  
YOUR COMPASSION. SO  
VERY HEARTWARMING.

AND  
THIS VESSEL IS  
EVERYTHING YOU  
SAID IT WAS AND  
MUCH, MUCH  
MORE.

OUR MASTERS  
WILL BE *QUITE*  
PLEASED...

TO BE CONCLUDED...



#4

COVER A

# HOMECOMING

By *Wohl* • Art by *Laiso* • Colors by *Crosby* • Inks by *Reed*



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#4

COVER B

# HOME COMING



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Written by **WOHL** • Scripted by **LAISO** • Art by **CROSSLEY** • Inks by **REED**





# Homecoming Created By:

Michael Turner, David Wohl, Brad Foxhoven and Scott Lobdell

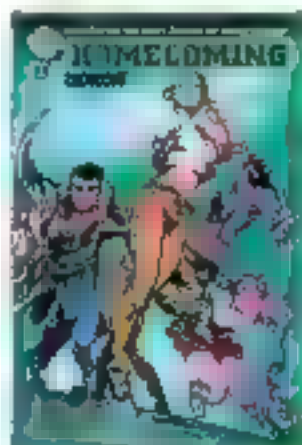
David Wohl

Emilio Laiso

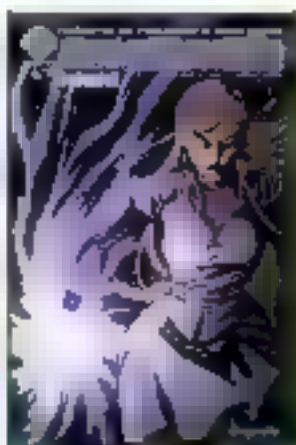
Andrew Crossley

LETTERING Josh Reed

Edited by Vince Hernandez Frank Mastromanno Design and Production by Mark Roizan Peter Stegmann Lettering font designed by Dreamer Design



A. Direct Edition  
EMILIO LAISO  
BETH SOTELO



B. Direct Edition  
KHARY RANDOLPH  
EMILIO LOPEZ



C. Retailer Incentive  
Sketch Edition  
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## Hottest Video



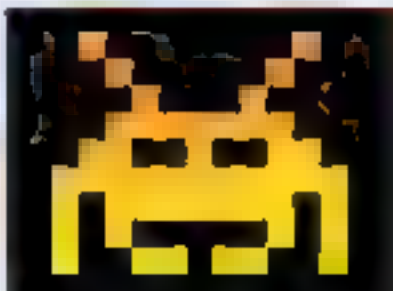
First Mexican American President



Masked Hero declares the libraries are safe under his protection

## Mystery Murders Rock Primm

Authorities are baffled by the mysterious...



For the second time in as many weeks, the citizens of Hillcrest were treated to an unexpected "light show" in the sky, and again, NASA scientists and meteorologists alike have absolutely no explanation for the phenomenon.

"It was awesome! Better than Coachella!" said Hillcrest High Senior Eduardo Raymundo.

But other residents of the normally quiet town aren't so sanguine. Some believe it's a sign of the Apocalypse, others think that military must be involved (possibly in connection to the strange murders in Nevada from last week), but Timothy Hernandez, writer at the Hillcrest Jackalope, wonders if there isn't a more mundane explanation for the phenomenon. He claims that local youths have been bringing in fireworks from neighboring towns, in preparation for Hillcrest High's Homecoming celebration that is mere days away. He suspects that after the big bash dies down, so will the mysterious lights in the skies over Hillcrest.

This reporter isn't so sure. Especially after the bizarre events of the past 24 hours. Much like the first time there was strangeness in the sky, there was an unexplained occurrence on the ground as well. This time it was the apparent "gas-leak explosion" occurring at the home of a local resident. If you'll recall, the last time, there was another similar blast at the High School. Can this possibly be a coincidence? According to officials, yes. But seriously...

...I smell a cover-up.

Alien Missing Spirits, Hillcrest U.F.O.

Share: f t



Caution: Smurf-like Syndrome

Watch it

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HOMECOMING NIGHT.

WE'D BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS ALL YEAR, BUT AFTER WHAT'S HAPPENED, NONE OF US ARE IN THE MOOD FOR A PARTY.

HARD TO BELIEVE IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW DAYS SINCE CELESTE SHOWED UP IN MY BACK YARD, CONFUSED AND ALONE.

HEY, PAUL, CAN YOU GRAB THE REST OF THE STUFF FROM THE CAR?

PAUL? DO YOU HEAR ME?

YEAH. SORRY. IT'S JUST-- I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT THEM.

THEY'VE GOT TO BE OKAY, RIGHT?

I ADMIT, IT WAS TOUGH TO TAKE HER FAMILY'S ALIEN-ABDUCTION STORY SERIOUSLY AT FIRST...

EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE. I PROMISE.

I WISH I COULD BE SO OPTIMISTIC, JAY ANNE.

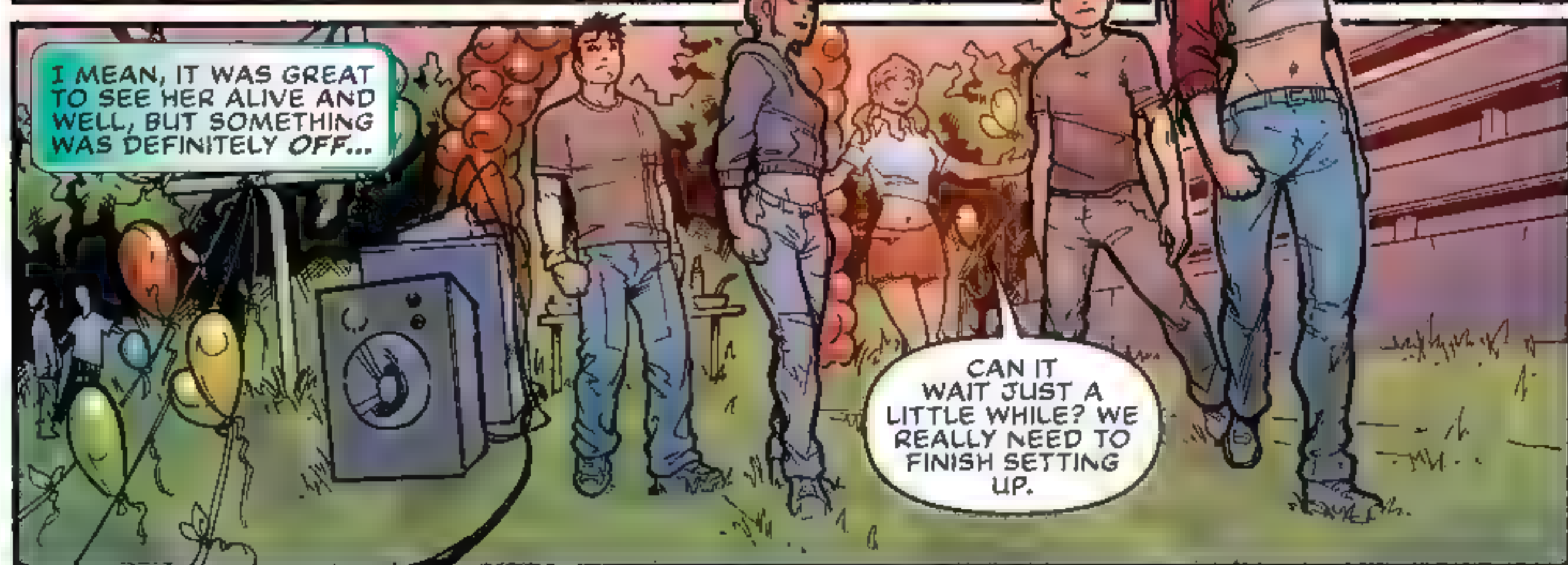
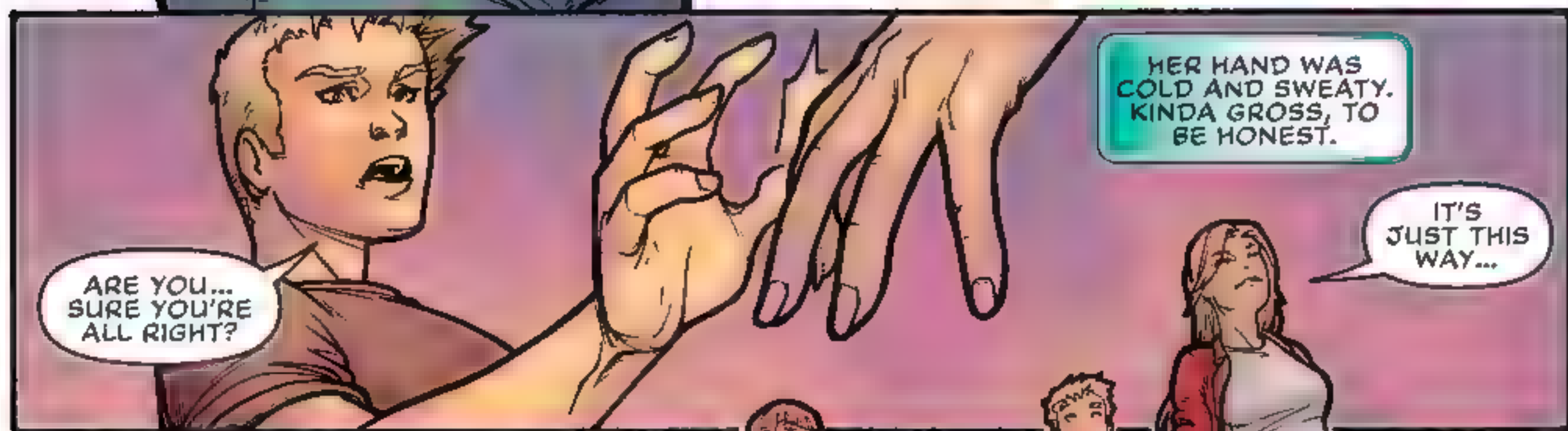
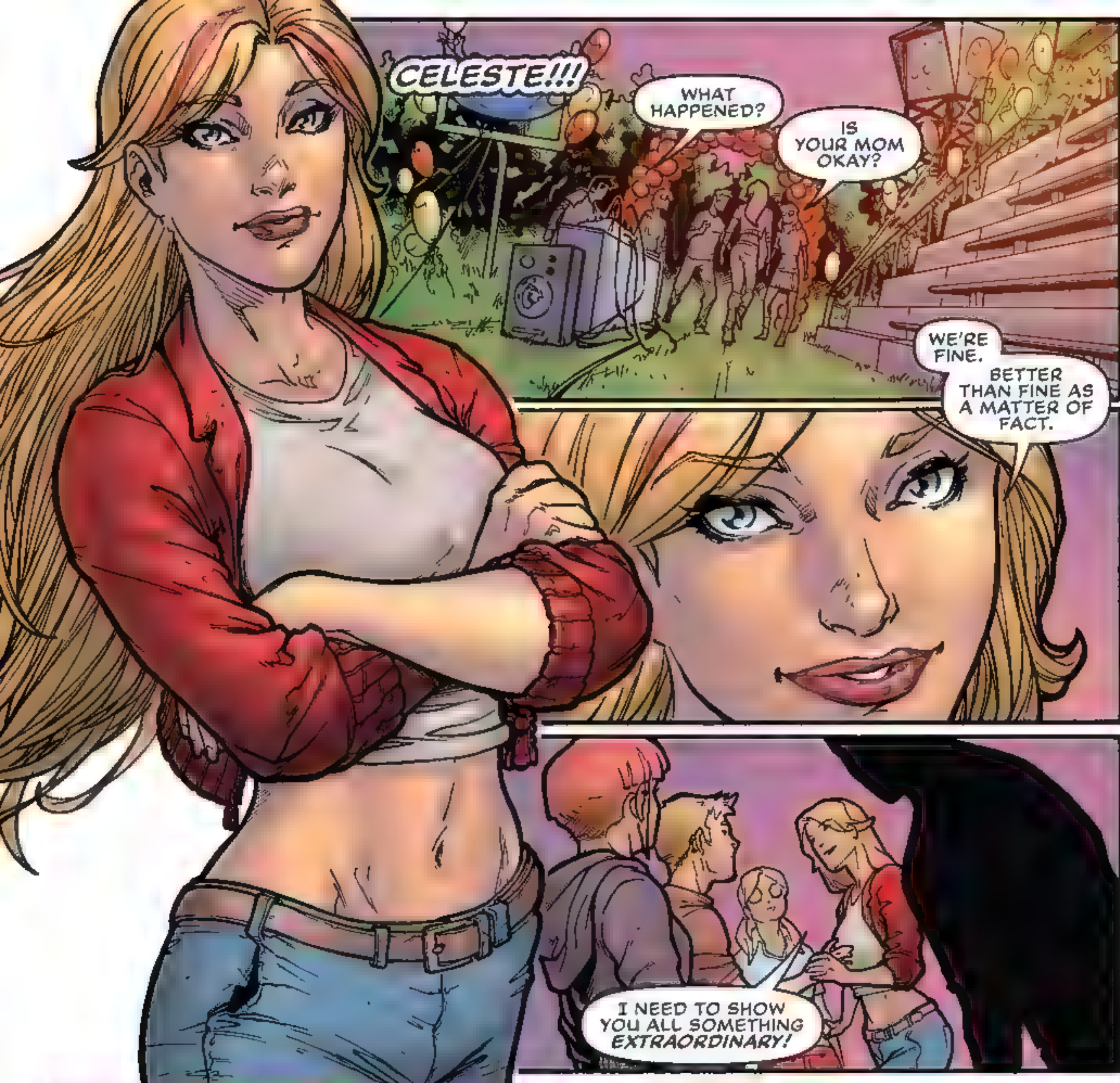
...BUT AFTER WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, WE'RE ALL BELIEVERS NOW.

THE PROBLEM IS THAT CELESTE IS GONE, ALONG WITH HER MOM. AND THE WAY MY HOUSE WAS TRASHED, THERE MUST'VE BEEN SOME FIGHT THERE.

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO'S AFRAID SOMETHING REALLY BAD HAS HAPPENED TO--

HEY-- WHAT'S WITH ALL THE LONG FACES? WE HAVE A PARTY TO PREPARE FOR!







SOMETHING...  
OR SOMEONE...

I... NO...  
YOU **MUST** COME.  
YOU'RE SUPPOSED  
TO COME!

CELESTE,  
ARE YOU SURE  
EVERYTHING IS  
ALL RIGHT?

COME  
NOW!

→NNGGHH←

NO!

NOOOOWWWOOOHHHH!!!



IT WAS UNBELIEVABLE.  
ONE MINUTE CELESTE  
WAS STANDING  
THERE...

AAAAEEEEEEESSSS

...AND THE NEXT,  
SHE WAS ONE  
OF THEM!

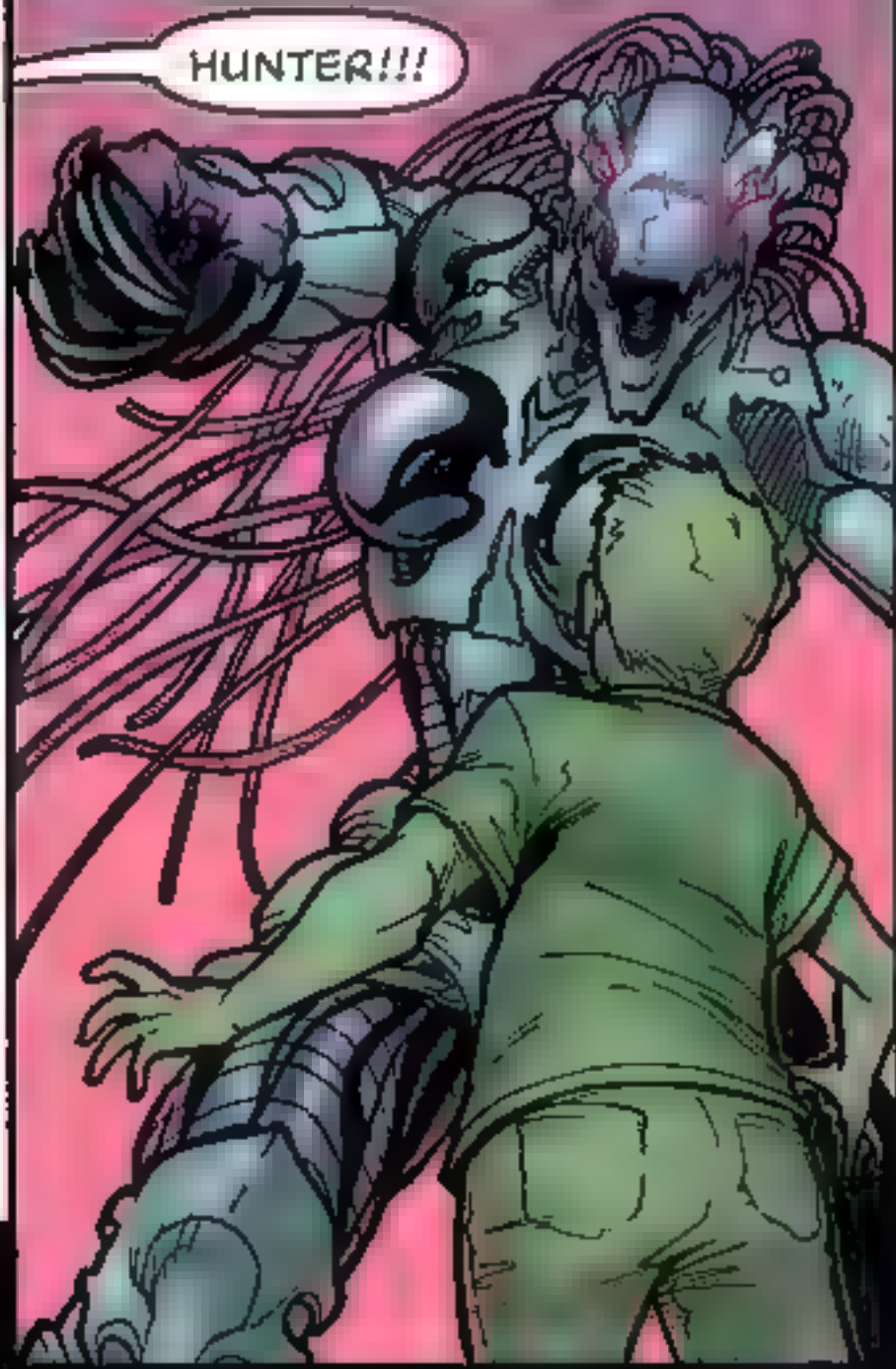
RRRRRRRRRRRR

[illegible]



AND, WORST OF ALL, SHE WAS STARING RIGHT AT ME!

HUNTER!!!



THANKS.

NO PROB. ANYONE HAVE ANY IDEAS?

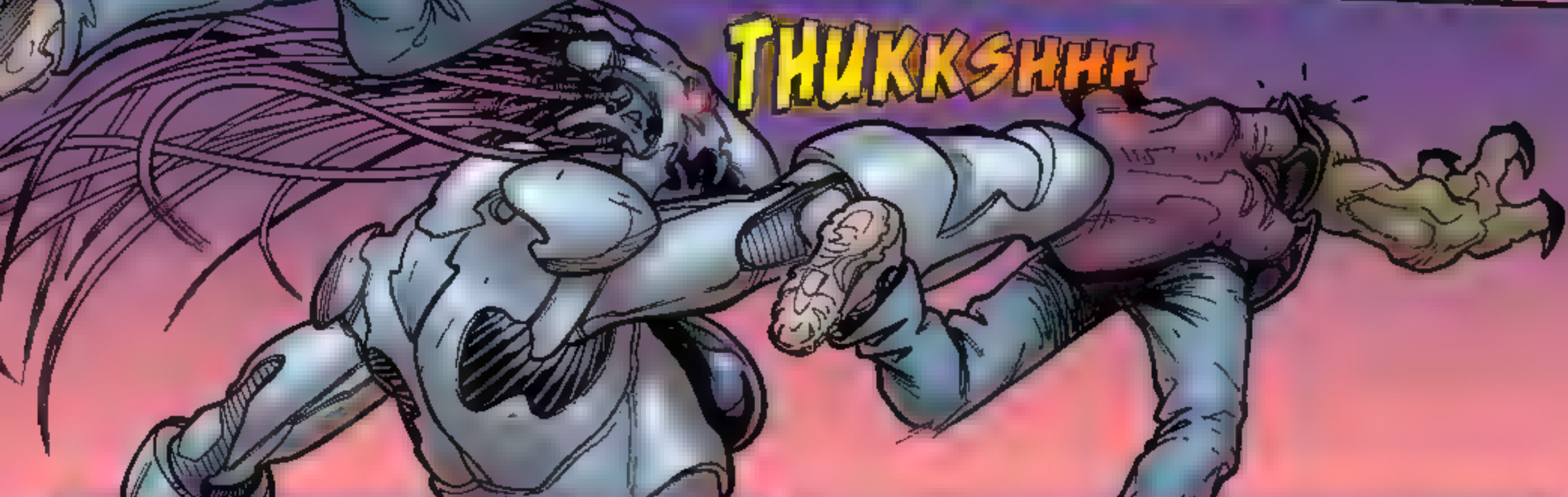
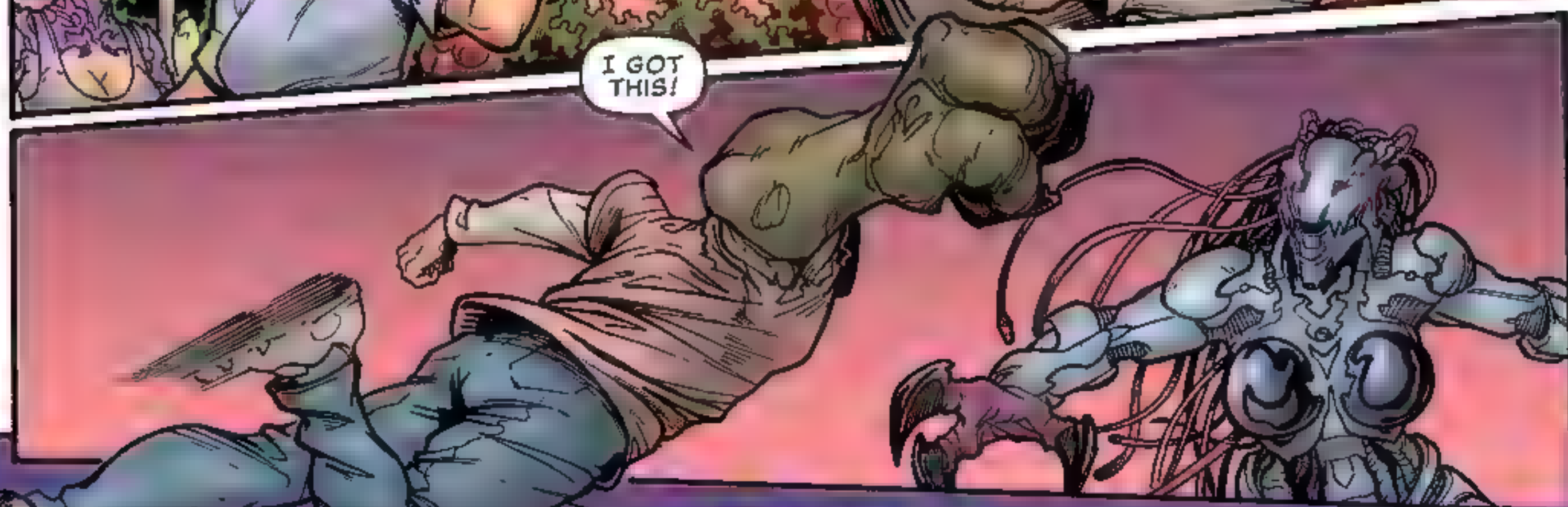
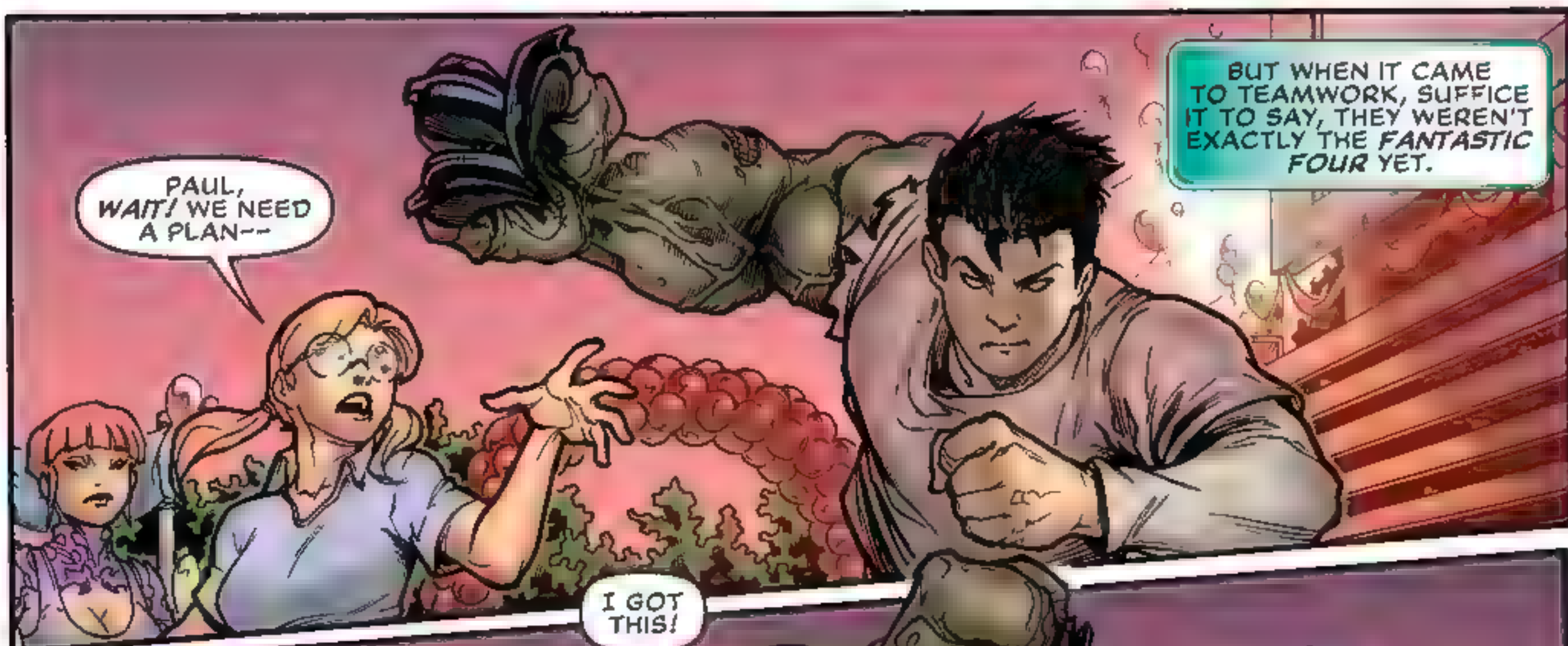


EVEN THOUGH I WAS POWERLESS, MY FRIENDS HAD SOME PRETTY COOL ABILITIES, THANKS TO CELESTE AND HER SHIP.

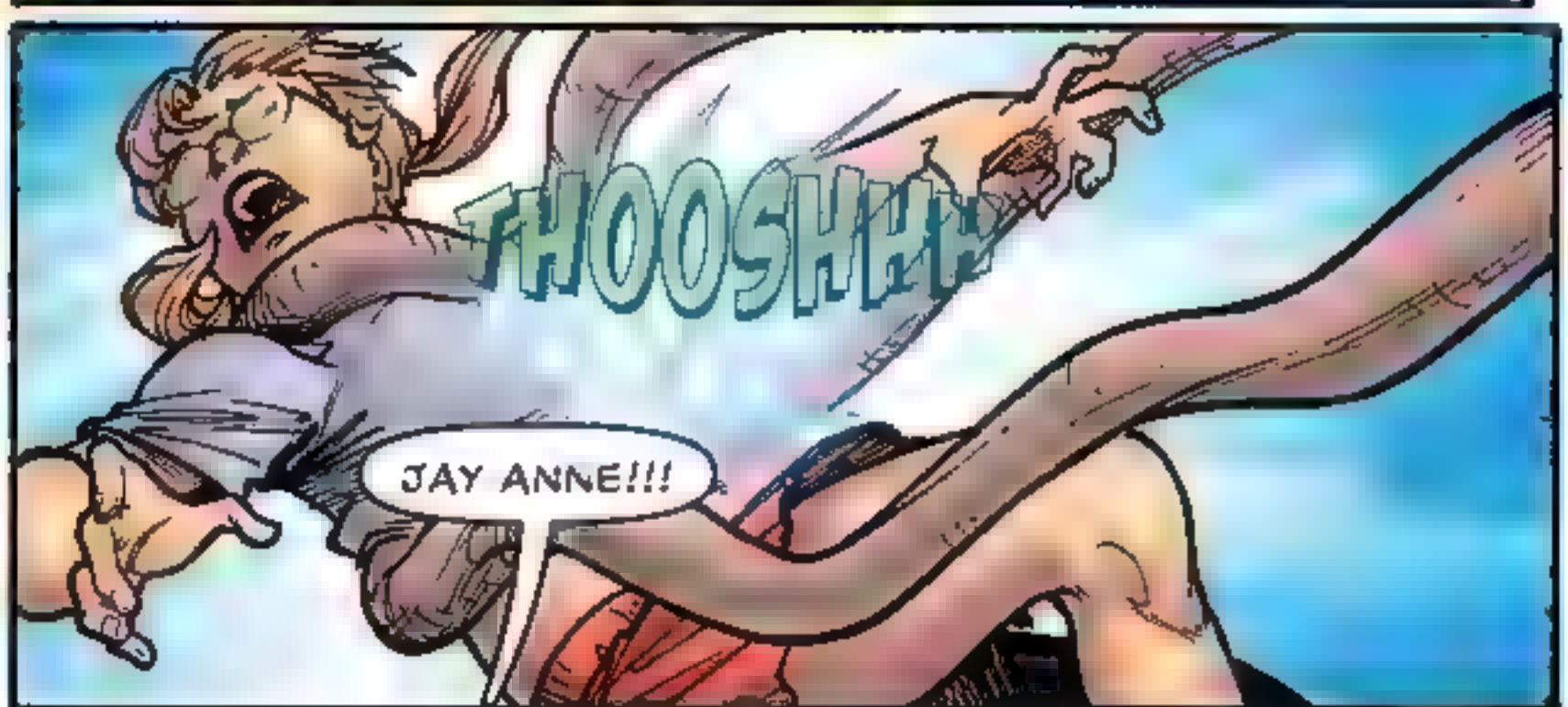
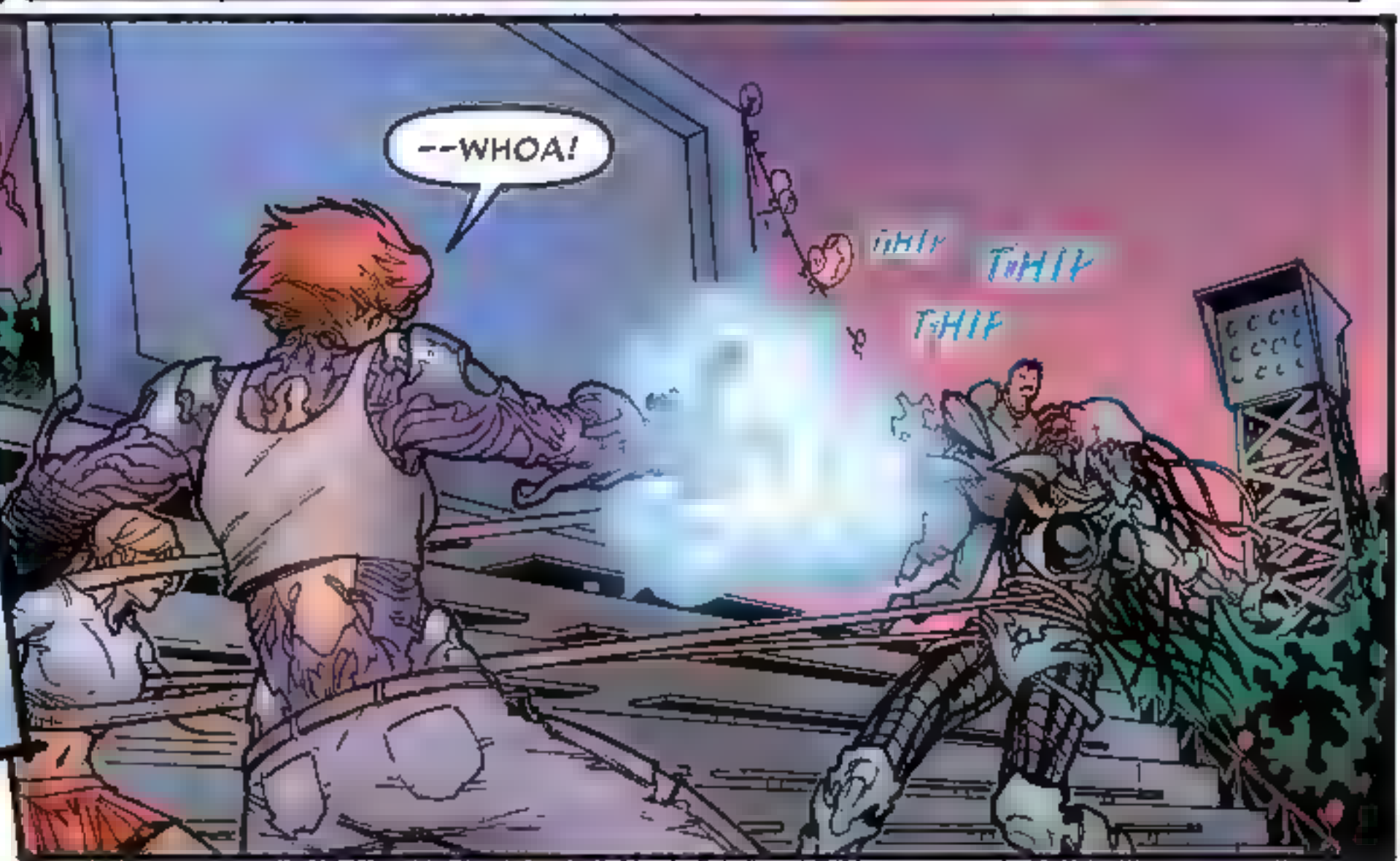
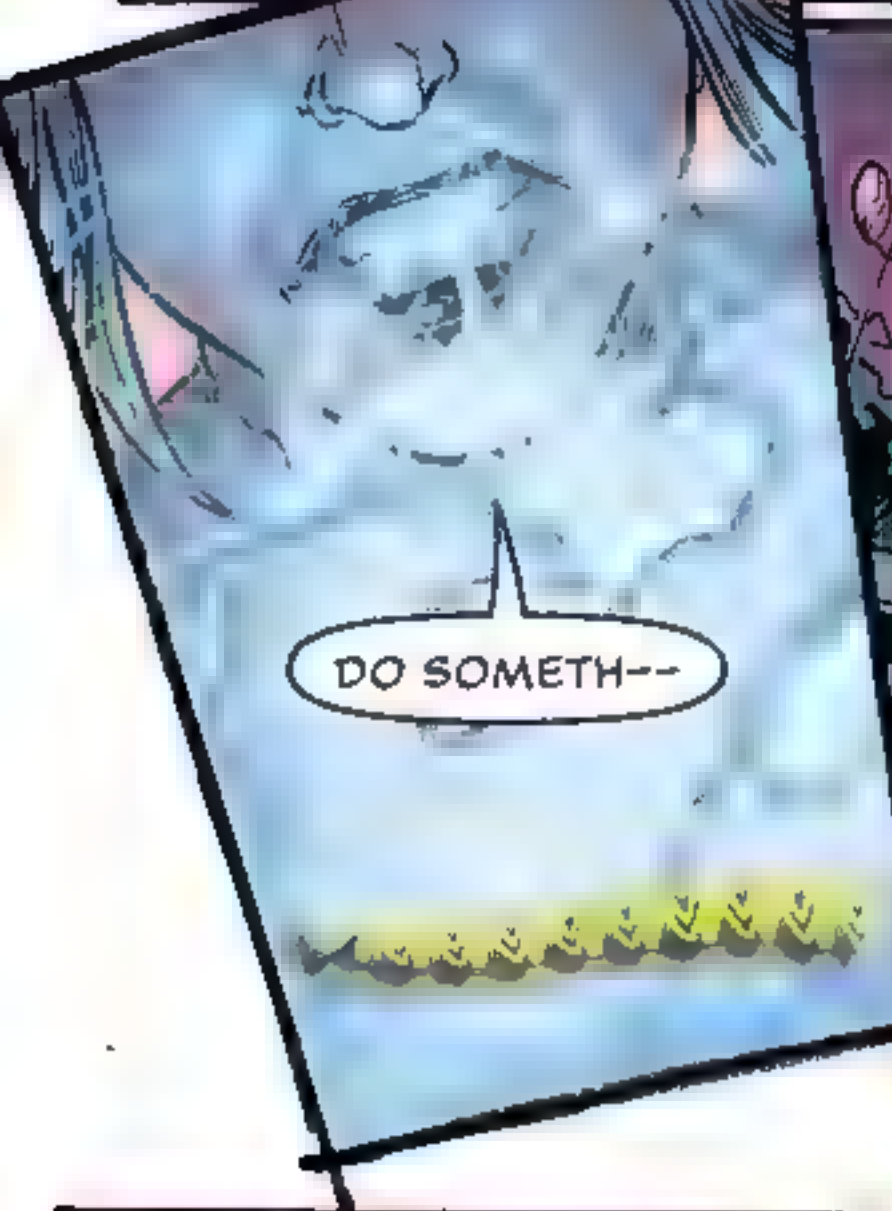
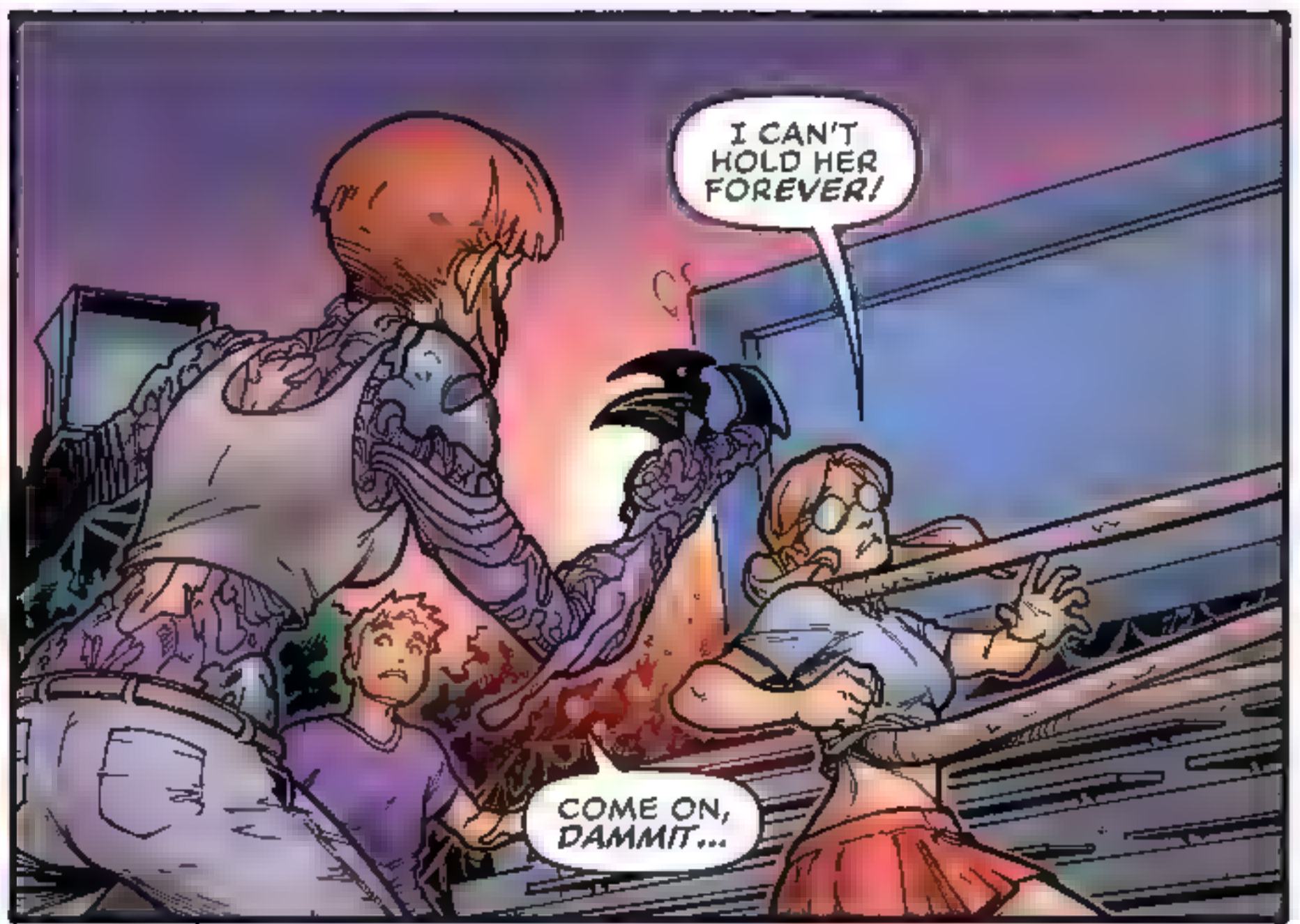
A COUPLE. EVERYONE STAY BACK!













NEARBY, JOHN MACKIE AND  
SABRINA BRAISIN, AGENTS  
FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF  
HOMELAND SECURITY, WERE  
HAVING A FRUSTRATING DAY.

ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE AN  
APPARENT EXPLOSION AT THE  
HILLCREST HIGH GYMNASIUM,  
THEY FOUND MORE QUESTIONS  
THAN ANSWERS WHEN THEY  
TALKED TO HUNTER WILSON  
AND HIS FRIENDS A COUPLE  
OF DAYS AGO.

RETURNING  
TO THE WILSON  
HOME TO CONTINUE  
QUESTIONING, THEY  
DISCOVERED THE  
PLACE DESERTED  
AND IN SHAMBLES,  
SO ON A HUNCH  
THEY CAME  
HERE.

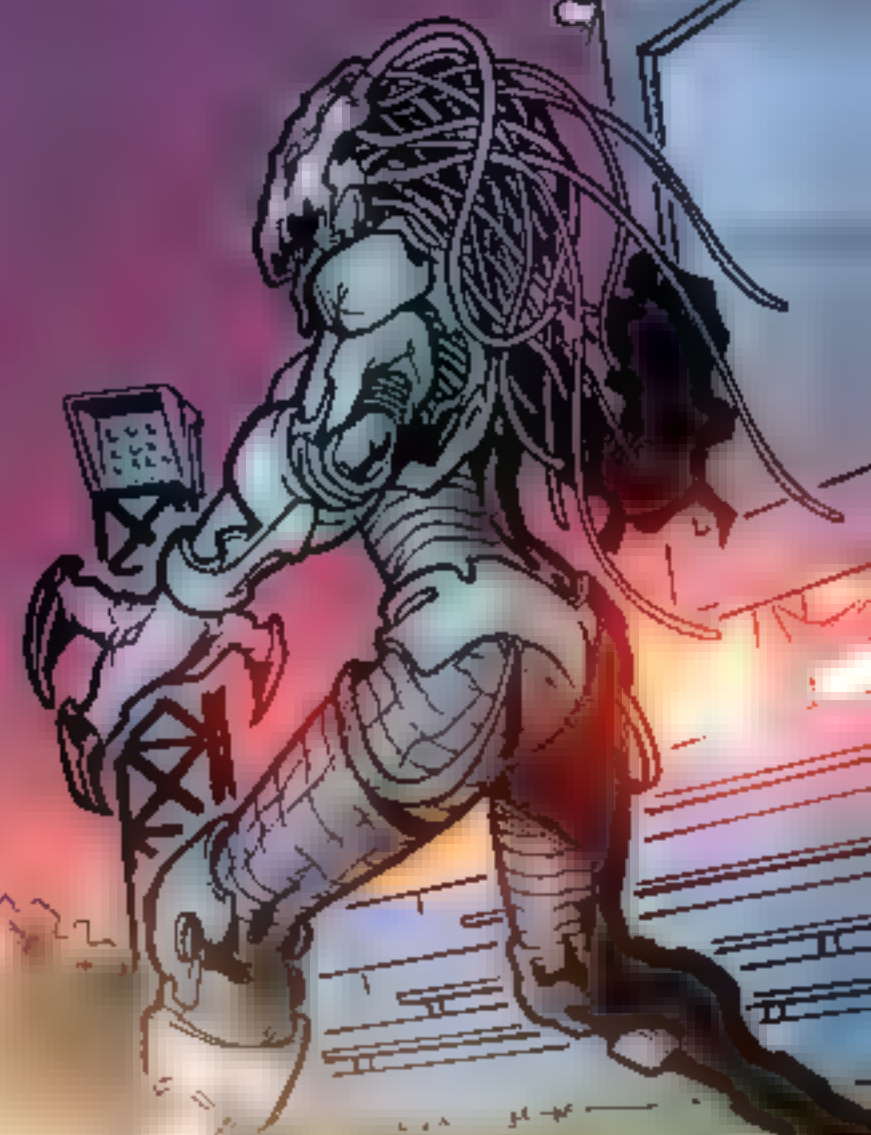
THEY FOUND MORE THAN  
THEY BARGAINED FOR.

HOLY  
S#%T!

WE'RE  
GONNA NEED  
BACKUP.

BACKUP?!?  
WE'RE GONNA  
NEED THE FREAKIN'  
MARINES!

WHAT THE  
HELL IS THAT  
THING?!?









CELESTE! I  
KNOW YOU'RE STILL  
IN THERE!

YOU  
NEED TO STOP  
THIS!

PLEASE! I  
KNOW YOU CAN  
CONTROL IT,  
JUST TRY!

HUNTER, YOU'VE  
GOT TO GET AWAY  
FROM HER!

NO.

HUNTER!!!

NNGGHH...  
MY HEAD.

CELESTE!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

I THINK  
SO.





I'M SORRY. I'M SO SORRY.

MY MOM-- SHE TRICKED ME TO GAIN ACCESS TO MY SHIP. SHE... CHANGED ME.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, CELESTE. YOU'RE OKAY NOW.



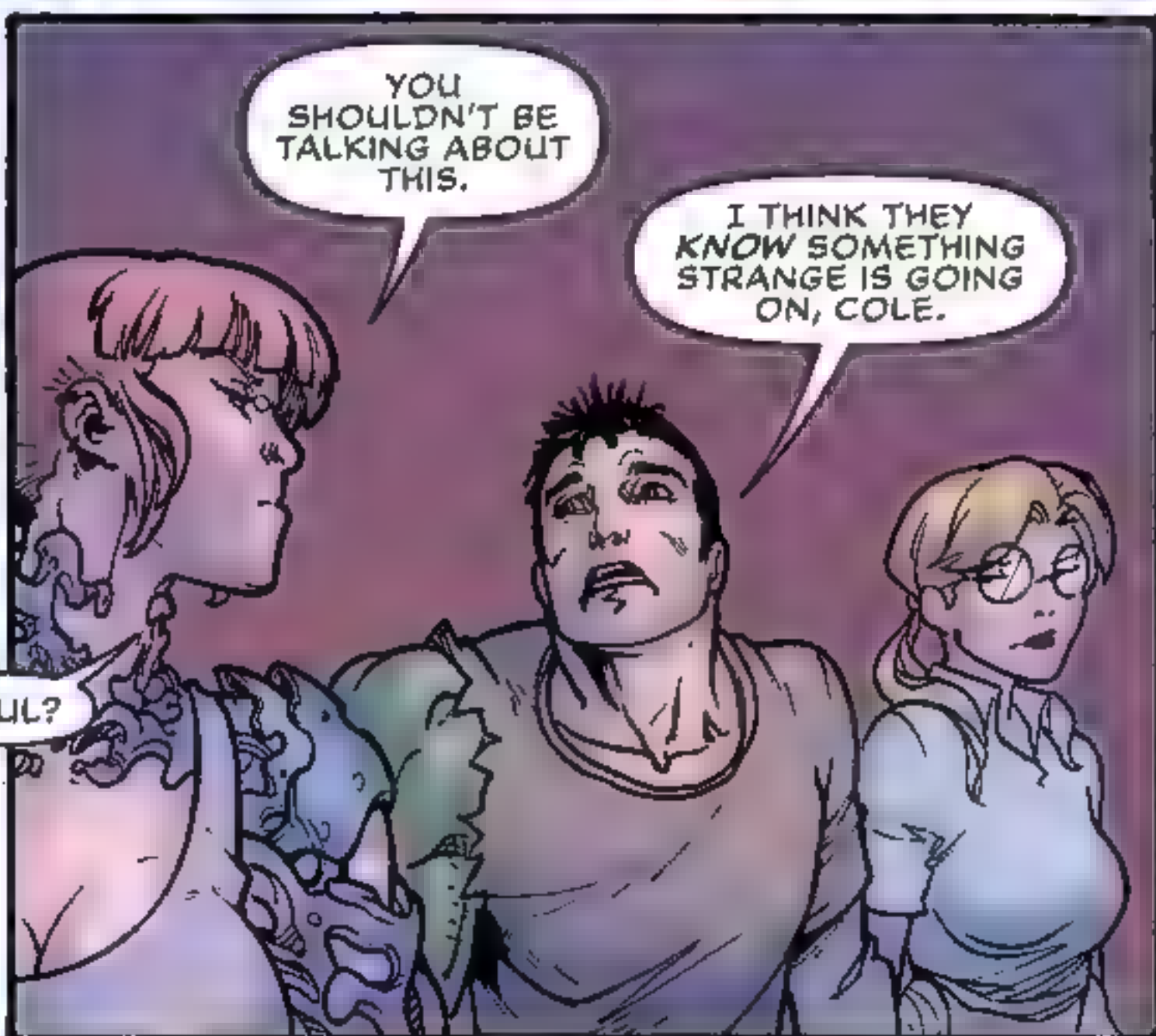
CAN SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT IS SHE TALKING ABOUT? WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOU PEOPLE?

HONESTLY, DUDE, WE DON'T KNOW MUCH MORE THAN YOU DO.



ONE OF THOSE THINGS ATTACKED US, AND THE NEXT THING WE KNEW WE WERE ON A SHIP, HOOKED UP TO--

UH, PAUL?

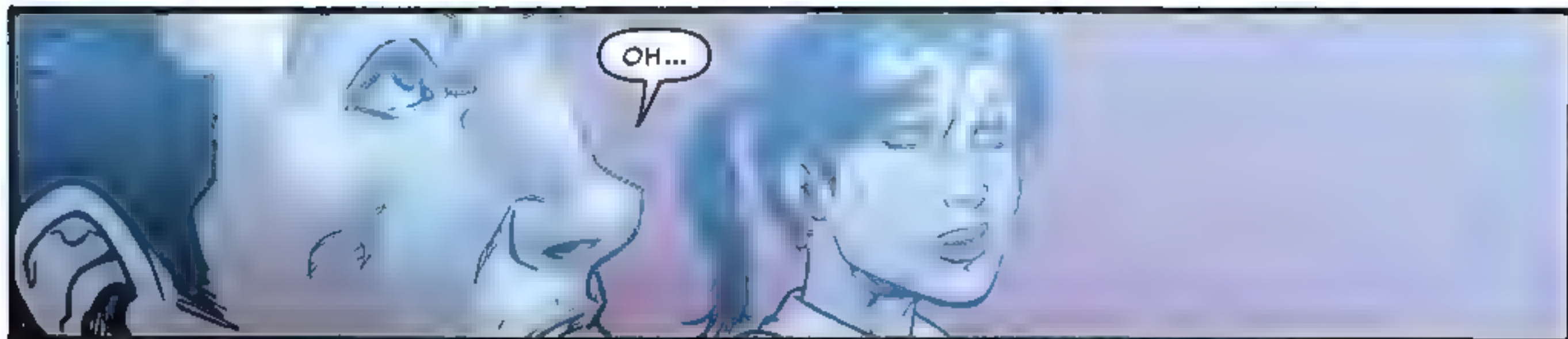


YOU SHOULDN'T BE TALKING ABOUT THIS.

I THINK THEY KNOW SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON, COLE.



WHAT SHIP?



OH...



NO... IT'S HER. WE NEED TO GO!!!





YOU DISAPPOINT ME, CELESTE.

I THOUGHT YOU FINALLY UNDERSTOOD YOUR PURPOSE HERE.

ST-- STAY WHERE YOU ARE.

KEEP YOUR, UH, HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM.

KILL THEM.

PAM

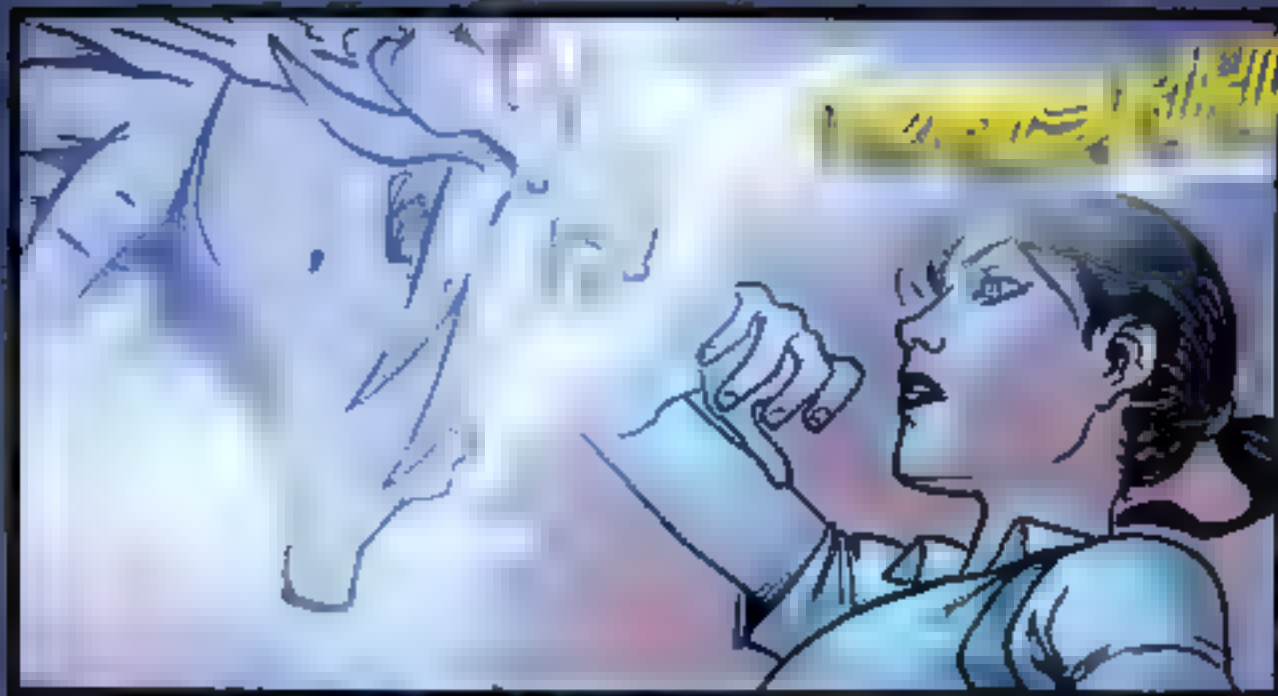
PAM

STOP!  
NOW!

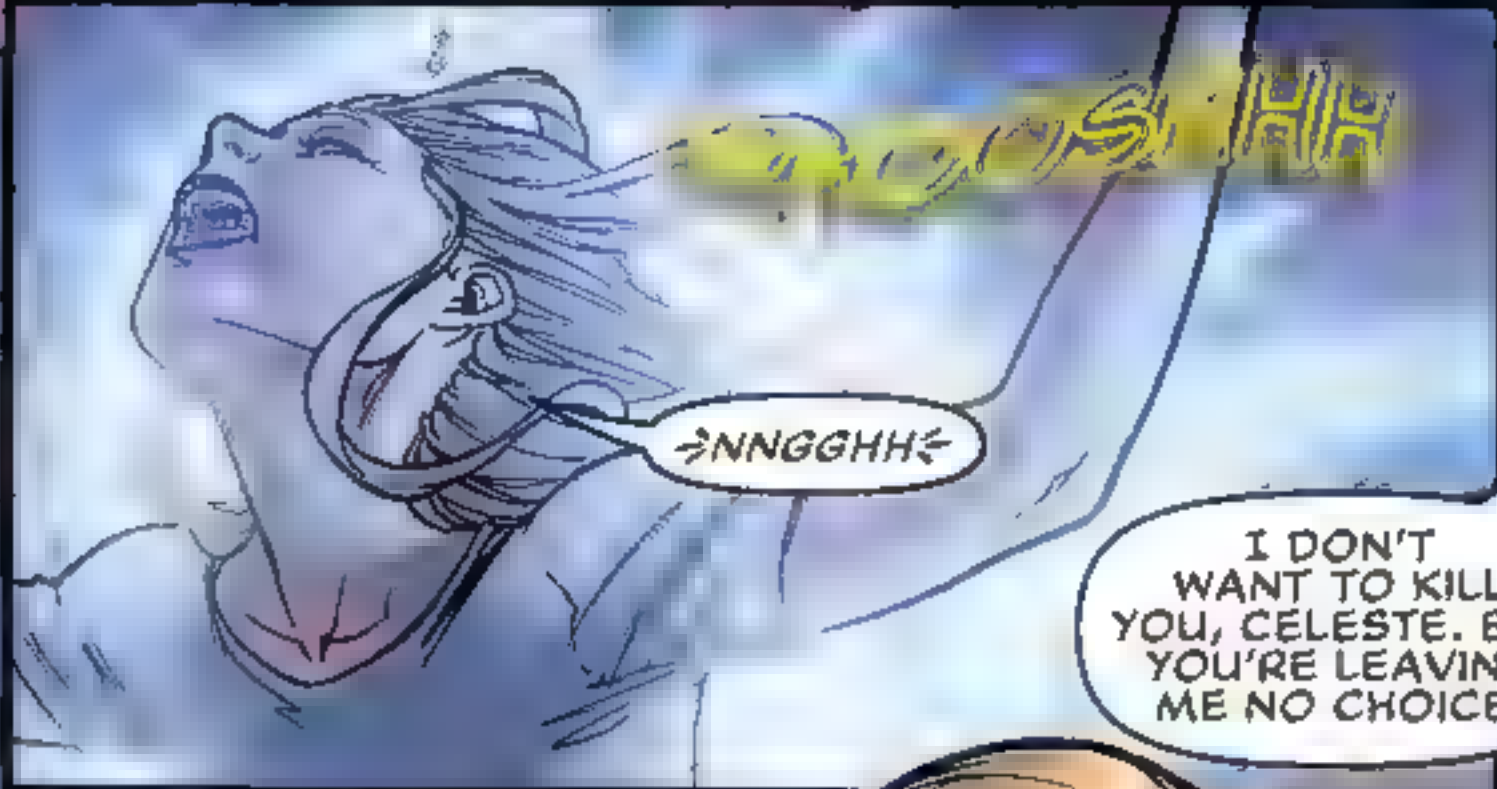
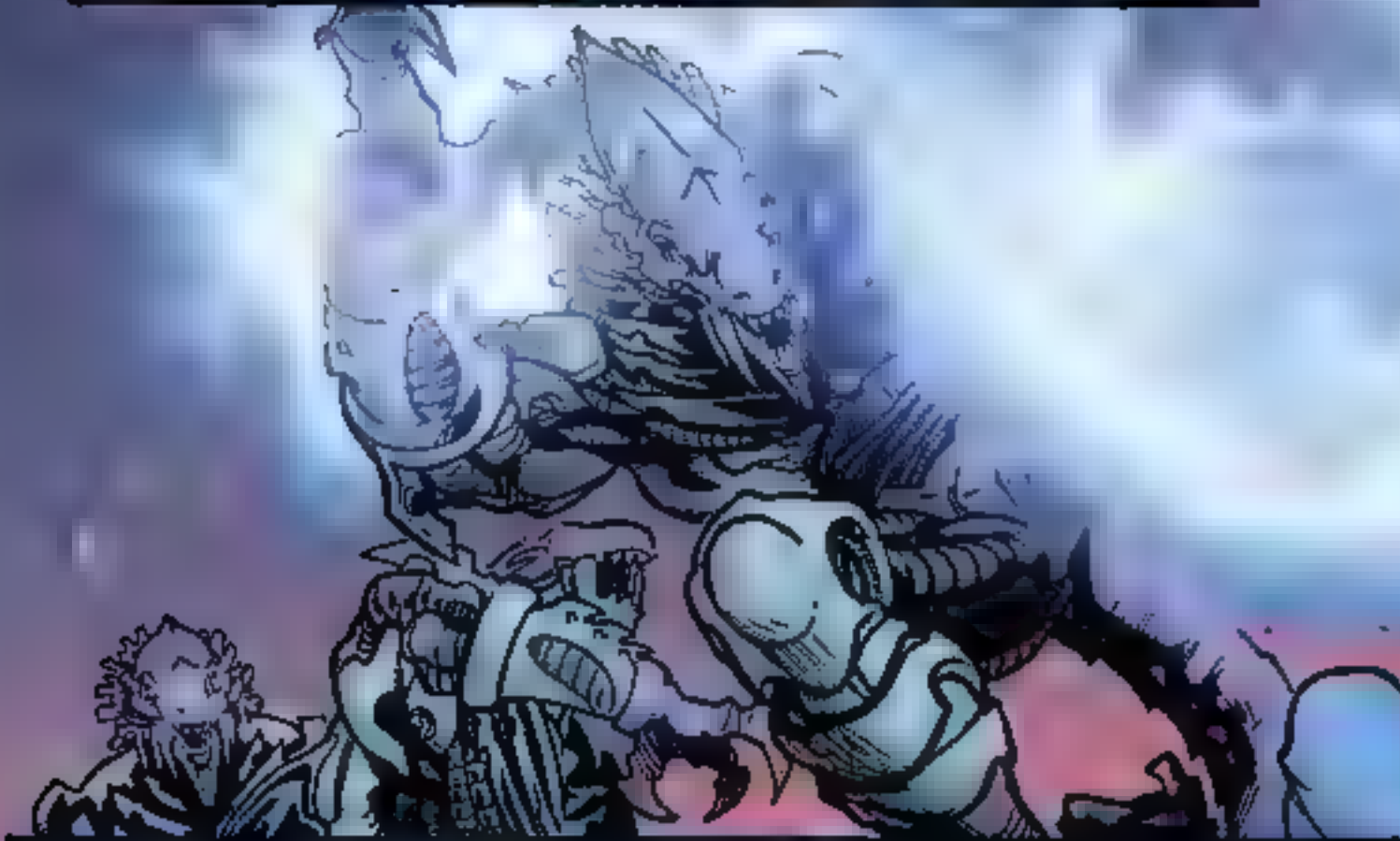
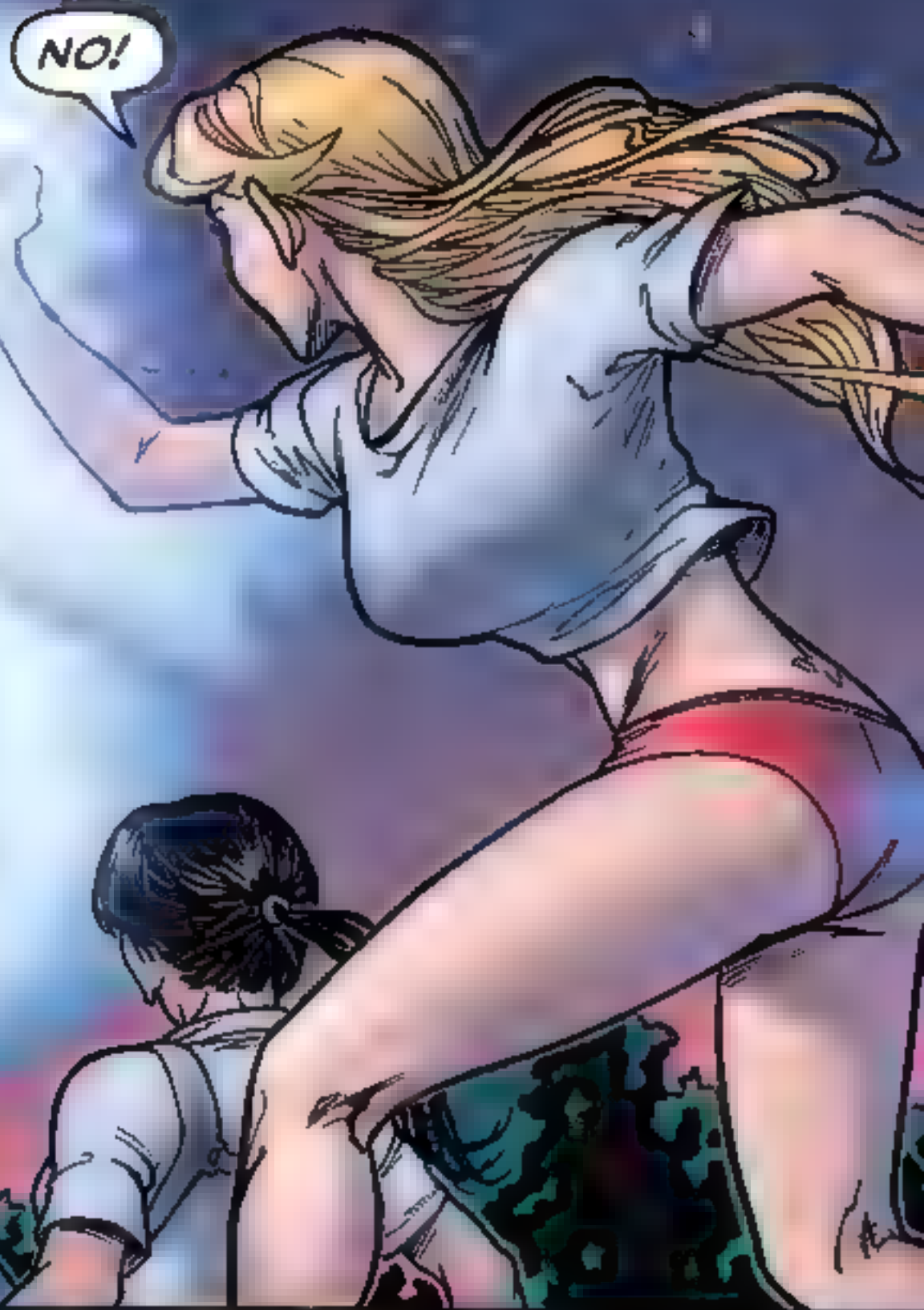
HSSSSSSSS

~GASP~



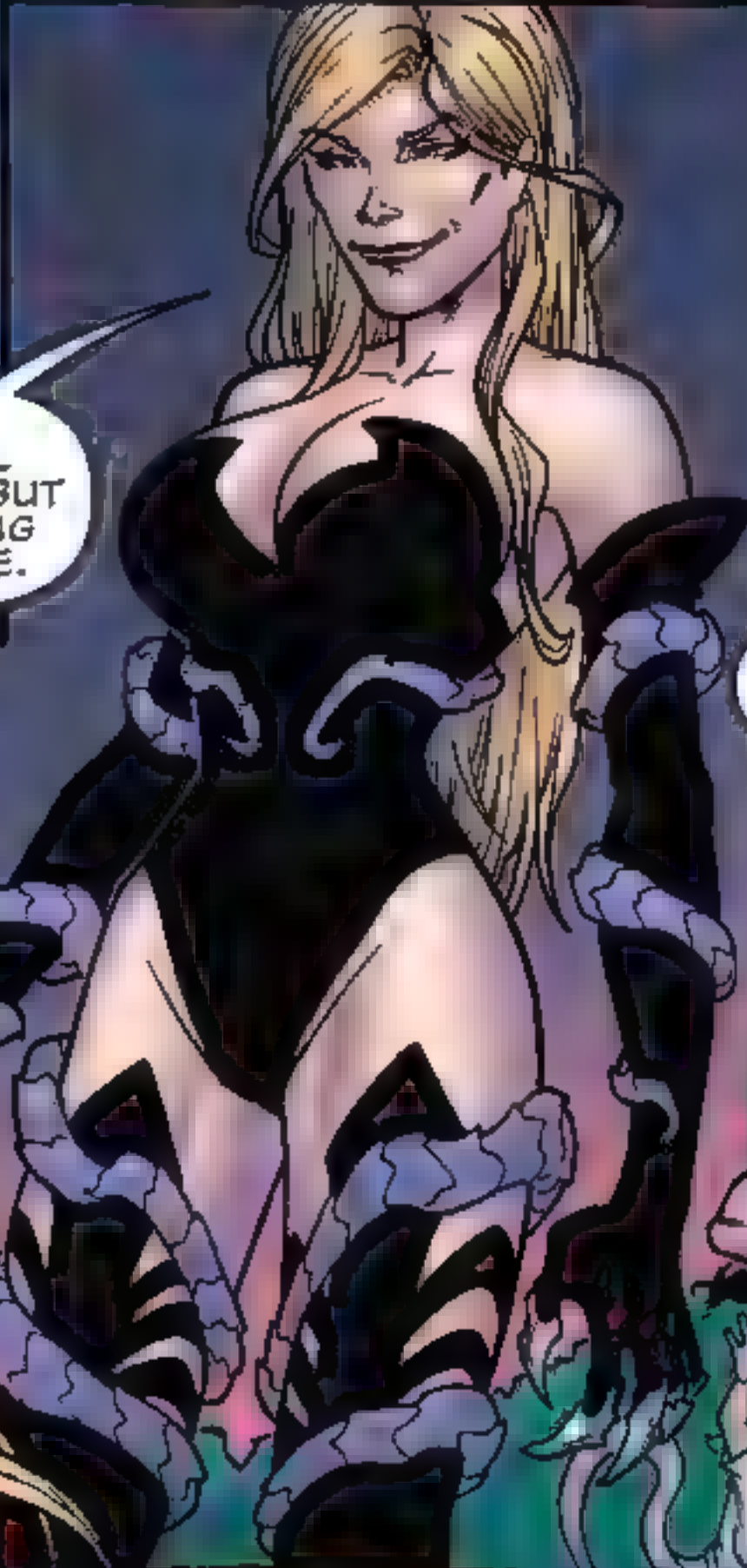


NO!

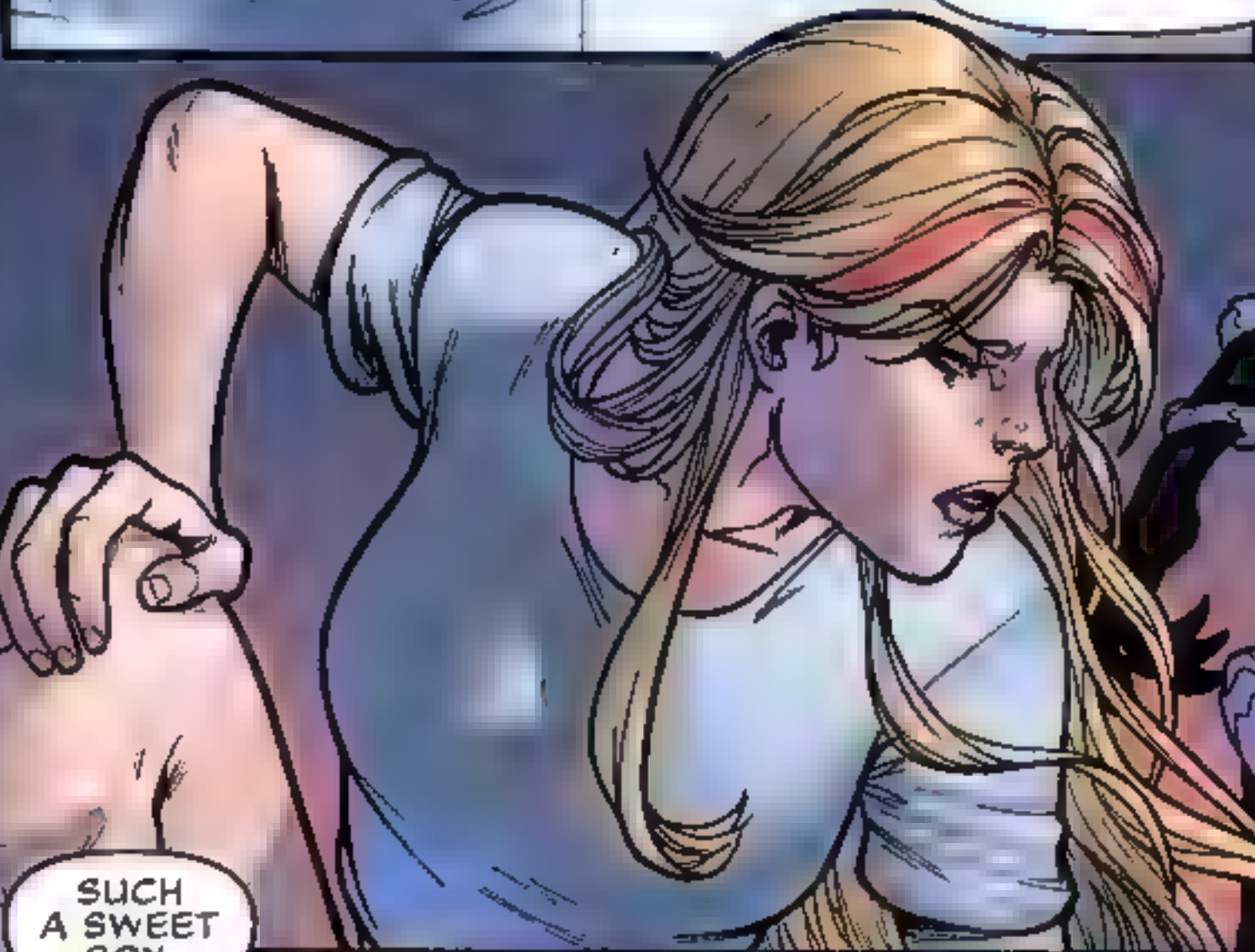


~NNGGHH~

I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU, CELESTE. BUT YOU'RE LEAVING ME NO CHOICE.

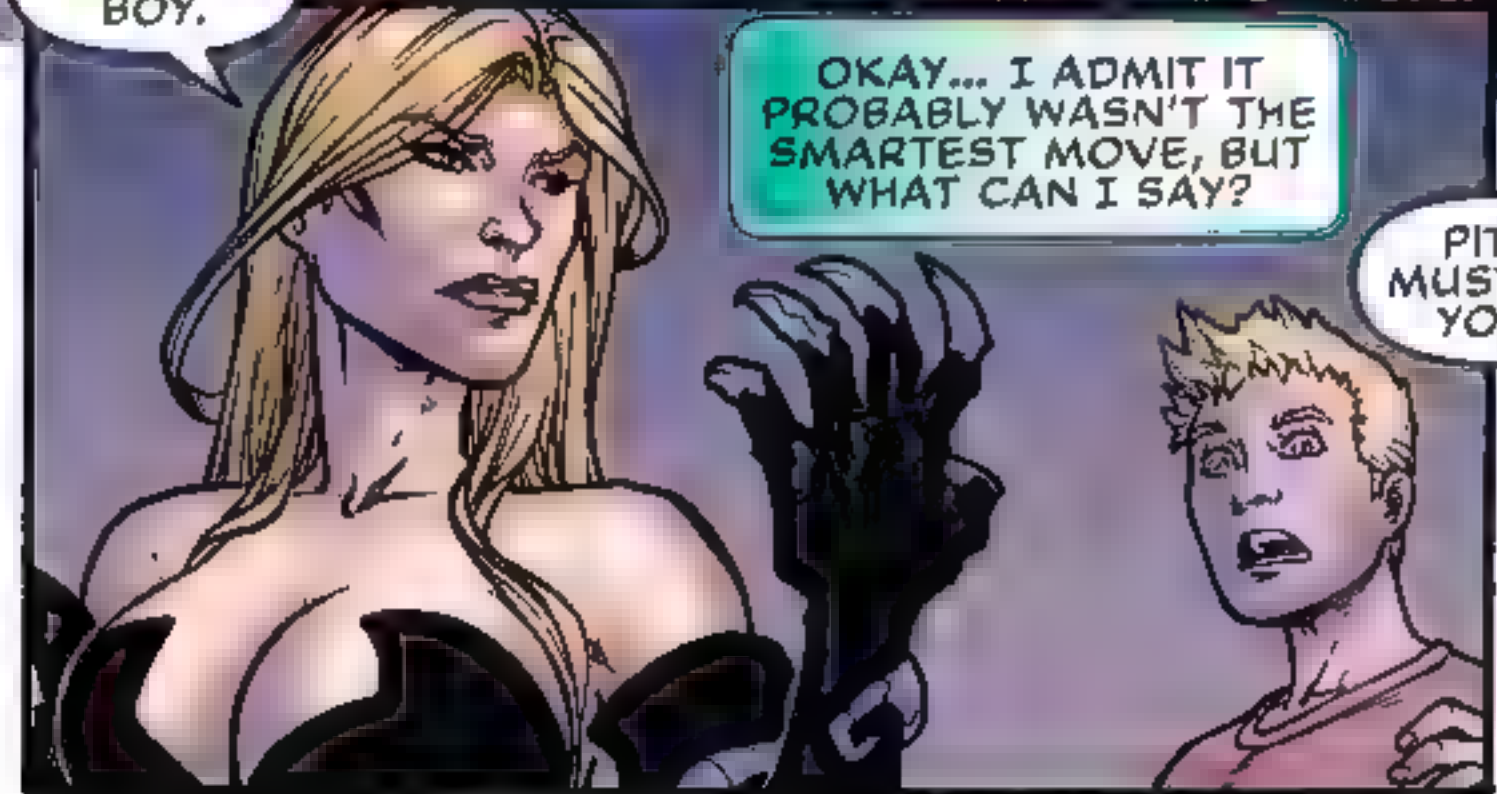


GET AWAY FROM HER!

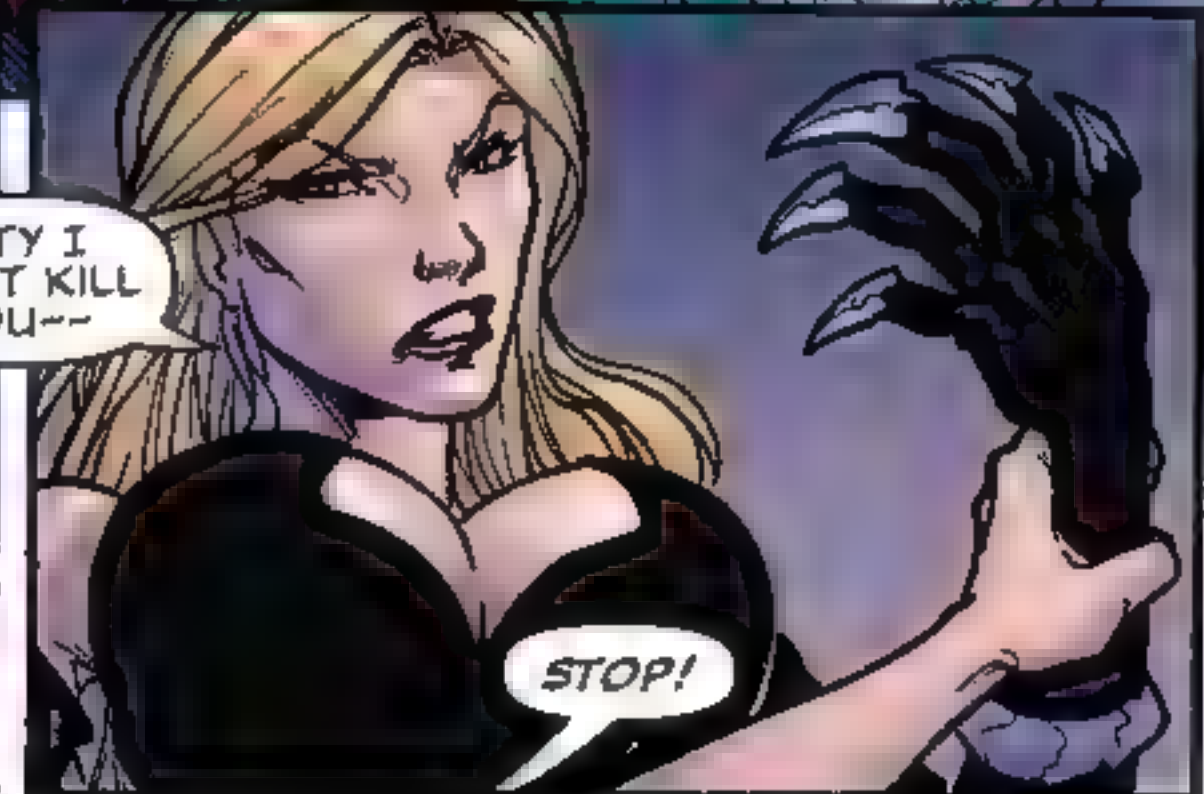


SUCH A SWEET BOY.

OKAY... I ADMIT IT PROBABLY WASN'T THE SMARTEST MOVE, BUT WHAT CAN I SAY?

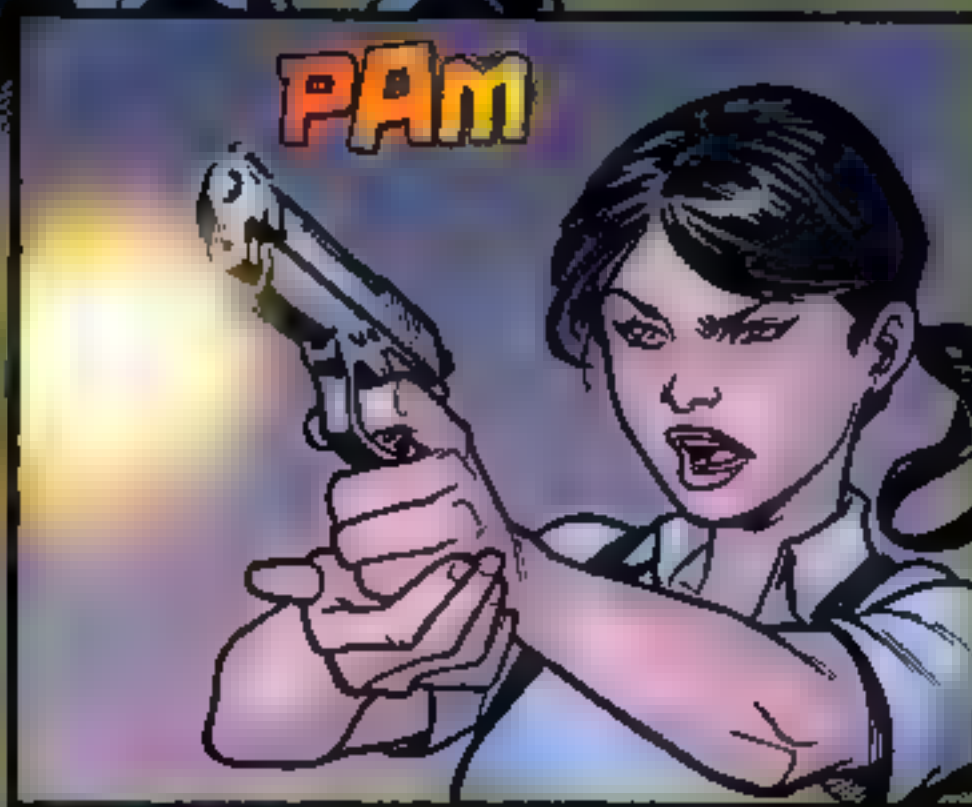
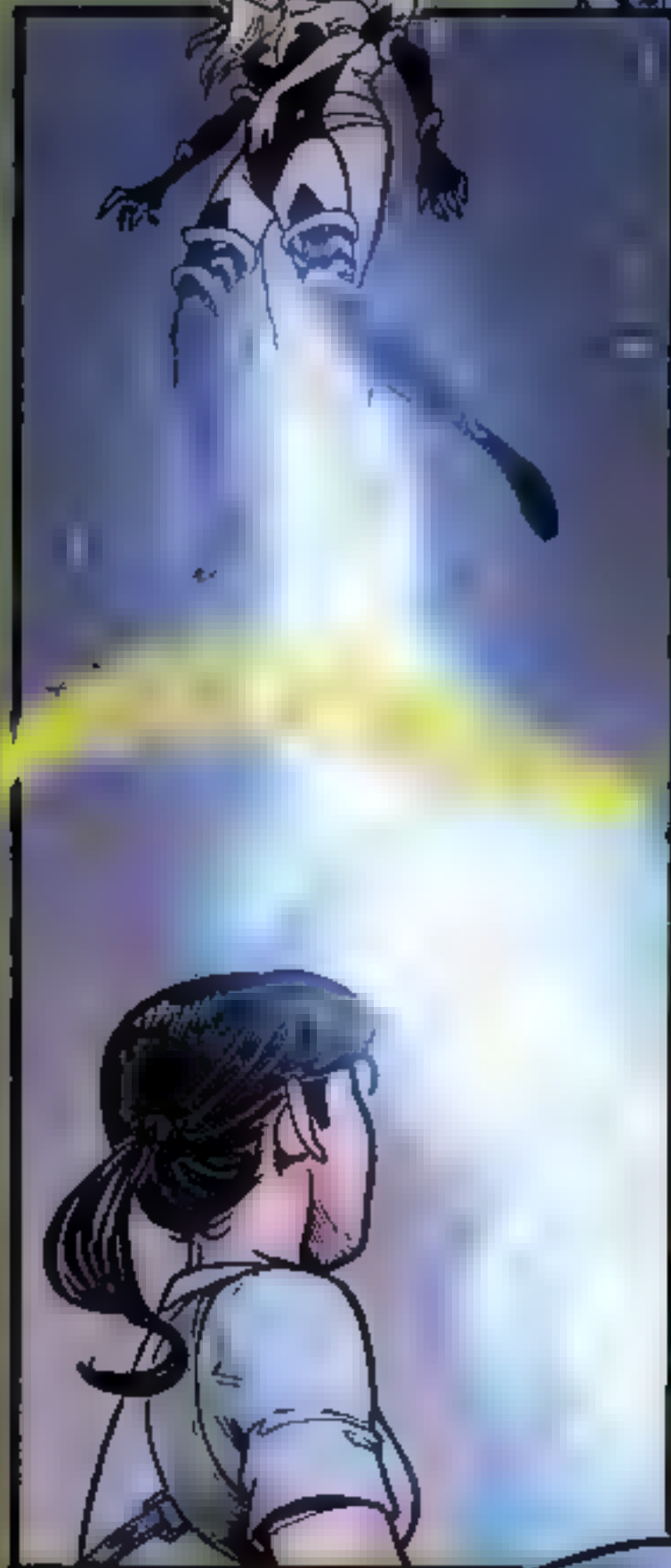


PITY I MUST KILL YOU--



STOP!





FIGHTING AS A TEAM SEEMED TO BE WORKING...

...BUT WE QUICKLY REALIZED THAT OUR ATTACKS WEREN'T HURTING THESE THINGS.

THEY WERE JUST TOYING WITH US.



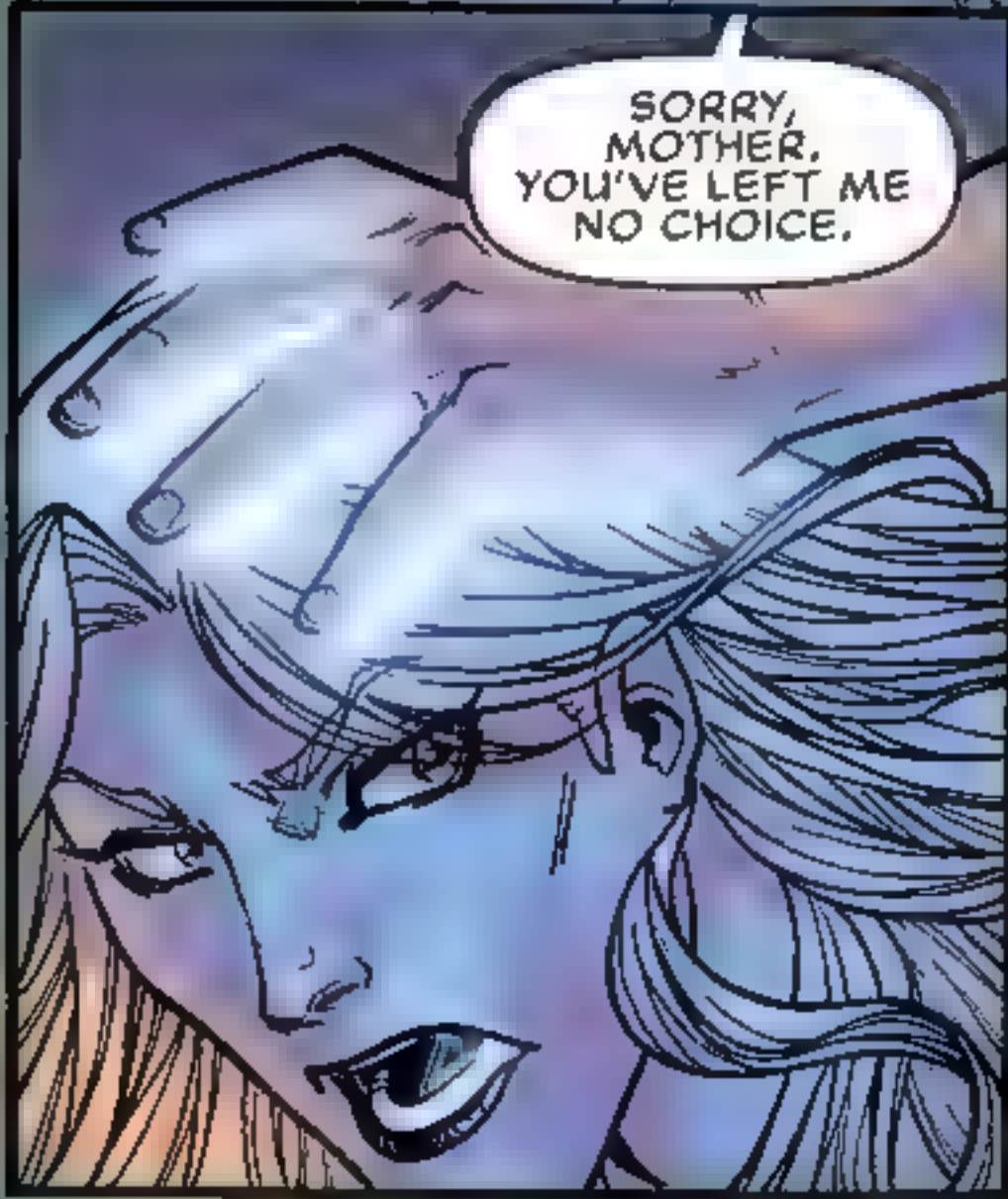


NNGGHH...  
YOU MUST... STOP  
THIS, CELESTE. IT'S  
FUTILE. JOIN  
ME!

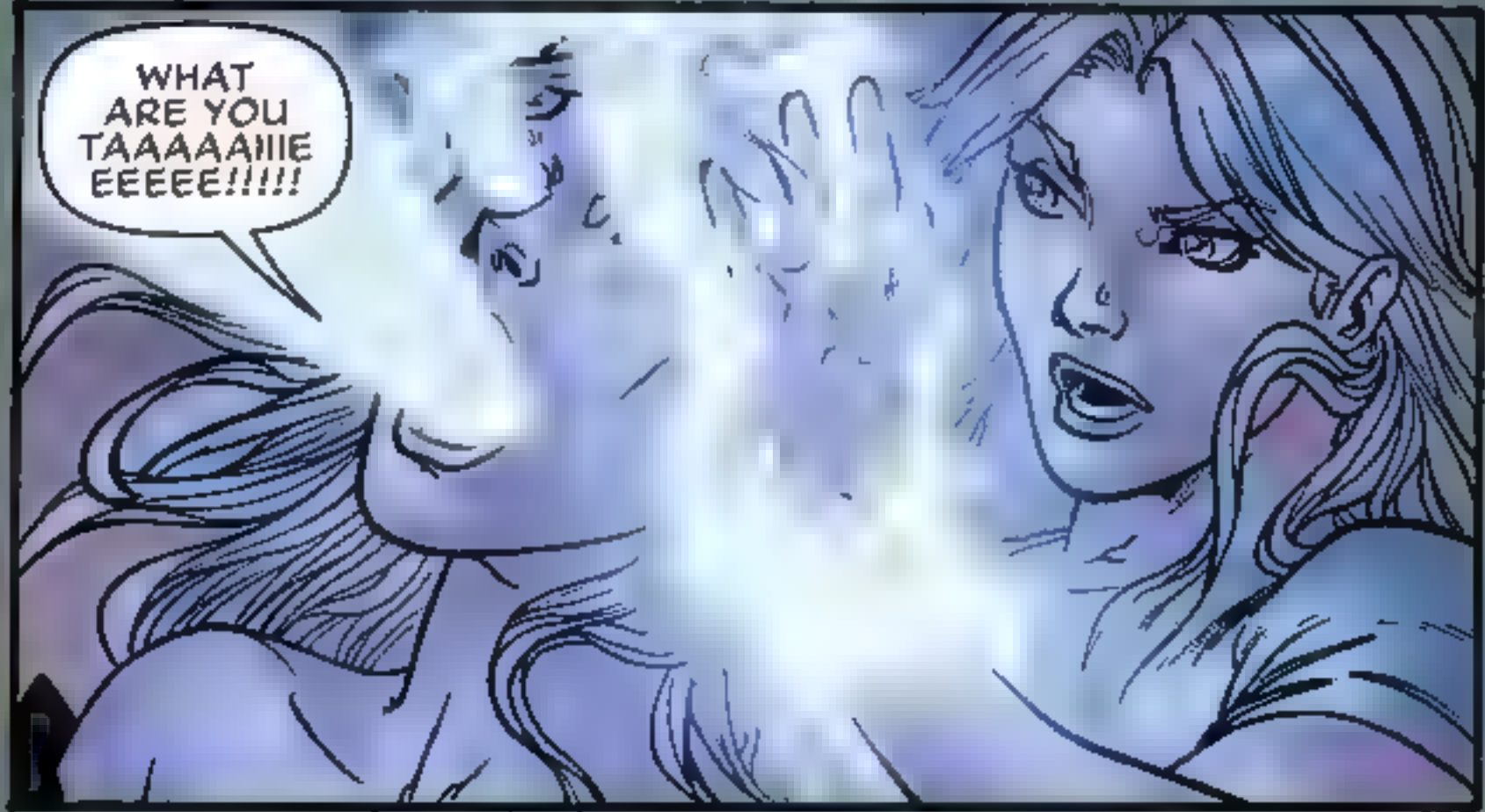
NEVER!

YOU ARE A  
FOOL! YOU AND  
YOUR FRIENDS  
WILL DIE!

YOU'RE  
RIGHT-- AND IT'S  
MY FAULT.



SORRY,  
MOTHER.  
YOU'VE LEFT ME  
NO CHOICE.



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TAAAAAIIIE  
EEEEEE!!!!





SUDDENLY,  
THE SKY WAS  
ALIGHT.

IT WAS  
INCREDIBLE...

KRAKKKSSHHHHH

THOOKKSSHHHH

VOOOOOSHHH

...AND DEADLY.



AND THEN IT WAS ALL OVER. THE COMBINED ENERGY OF CELESTE AND HER MOTHER WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE STRIKERS.

MOM... WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS.

1? DON'T  
WORRY, WE'LL  
GET THROUGH  
THIS.

CELESTE,  
I DON'T THINK  
THIS WAS *EVER*  
YOUR MOTHER--  
JUST ONE OF  
THEM.

GASP!

CELESTE, I DON'T THINK THIS WAS EVER YOUR MOTHER-- JUST ONE OF THEM.

BUT THEN-- WHERE IS SHE?!?

NO--  
WE CAN'T  
LET THEM  
GO!

**PANEL 1:**

THIS... IS NOT FINISHED.  
WE'VE FOUND YOU.  
WE SHALL RETURN...

**PANEL 2:**

VNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

**PANEL 3:**

NO-- WE CAN'T LET THEM GO!





DAMMIT!



STOP!



YOU'RE JUST GONNA LET THEM LEAVE?

NO.



WELL THEN HOW THE HELL ARE WE--?



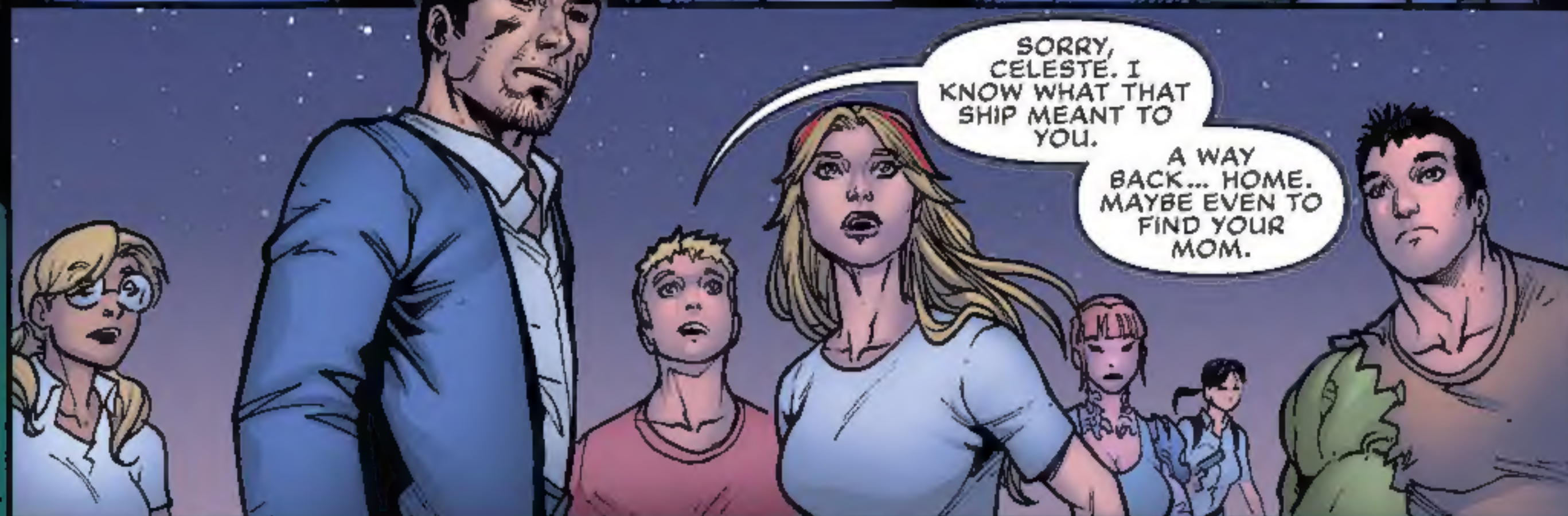
THWAKOOOOOOOM



WHOA...!

HOW DID YOU--?

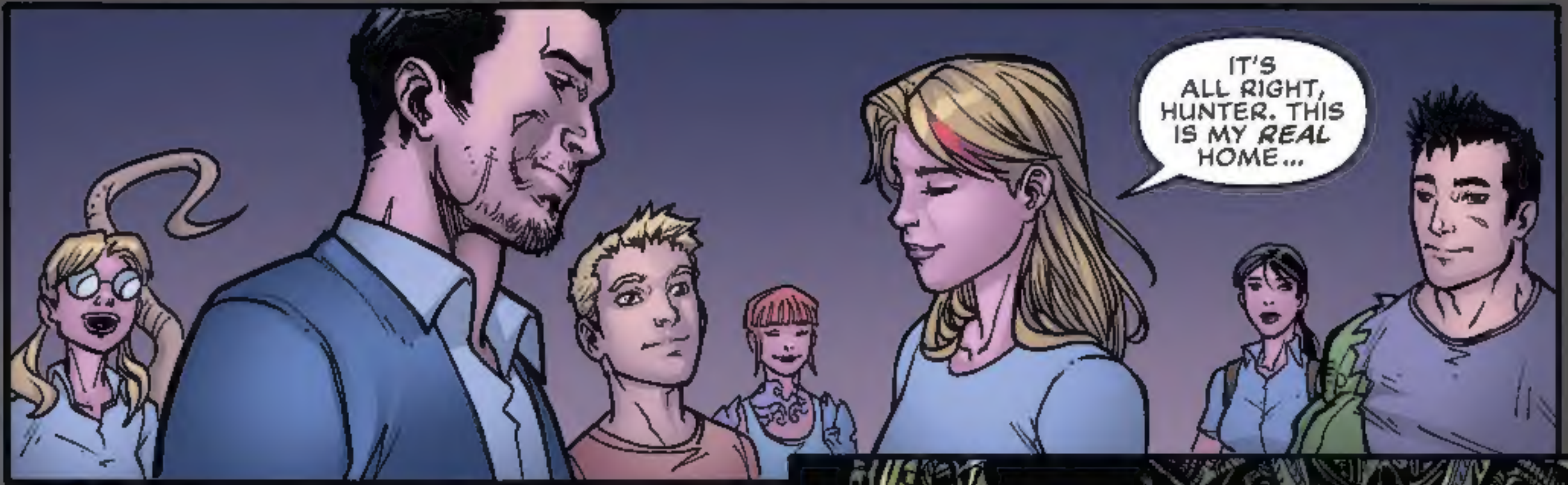
IT WAS PROGRAMMED TO SELF-DESTRUCT IF ANYONE ELSE TRIED TO TAKE IT OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE.



SORRY, CELESTE. I KNOW WHAT THAT SHIP MEANT TO YOU.

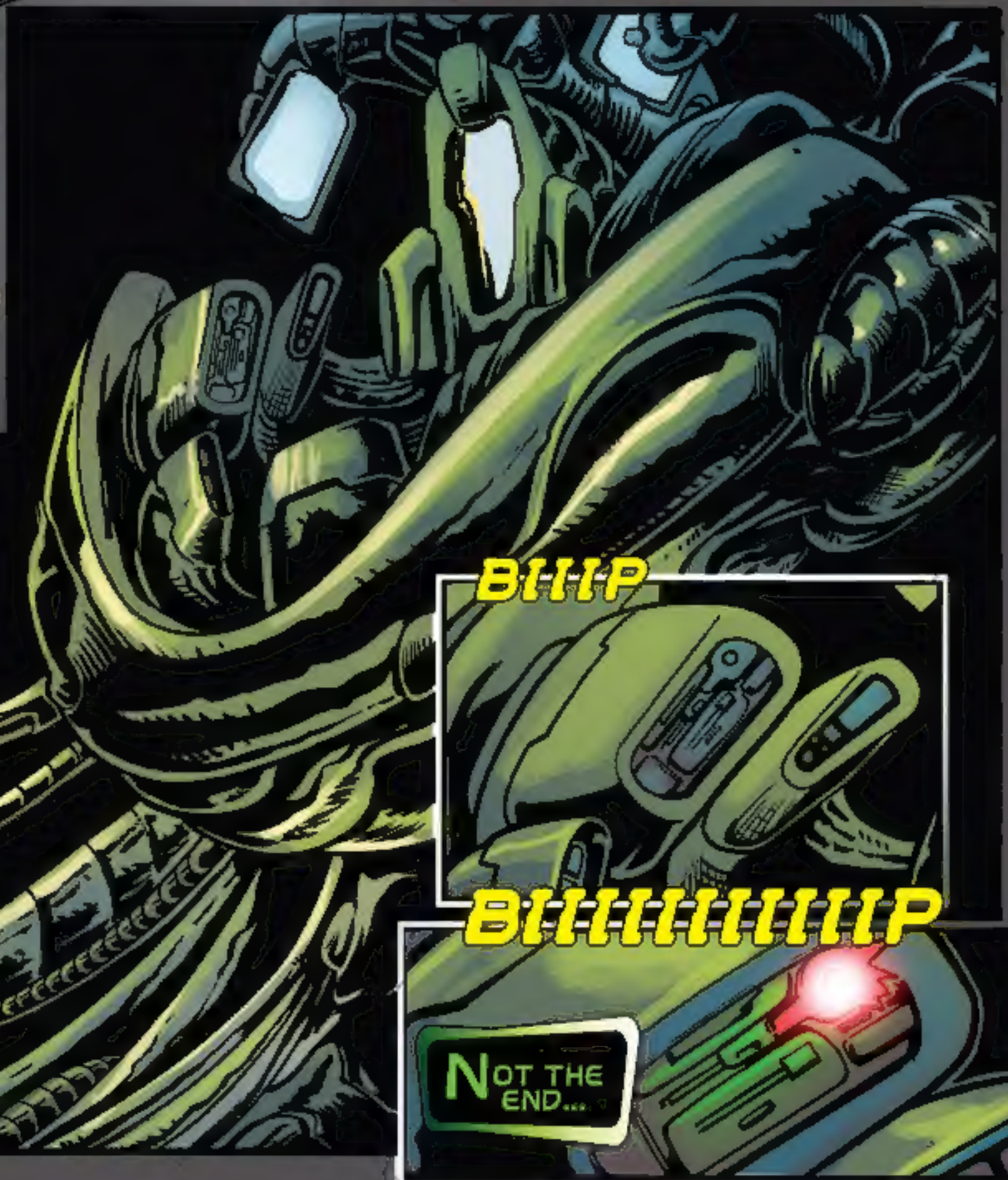
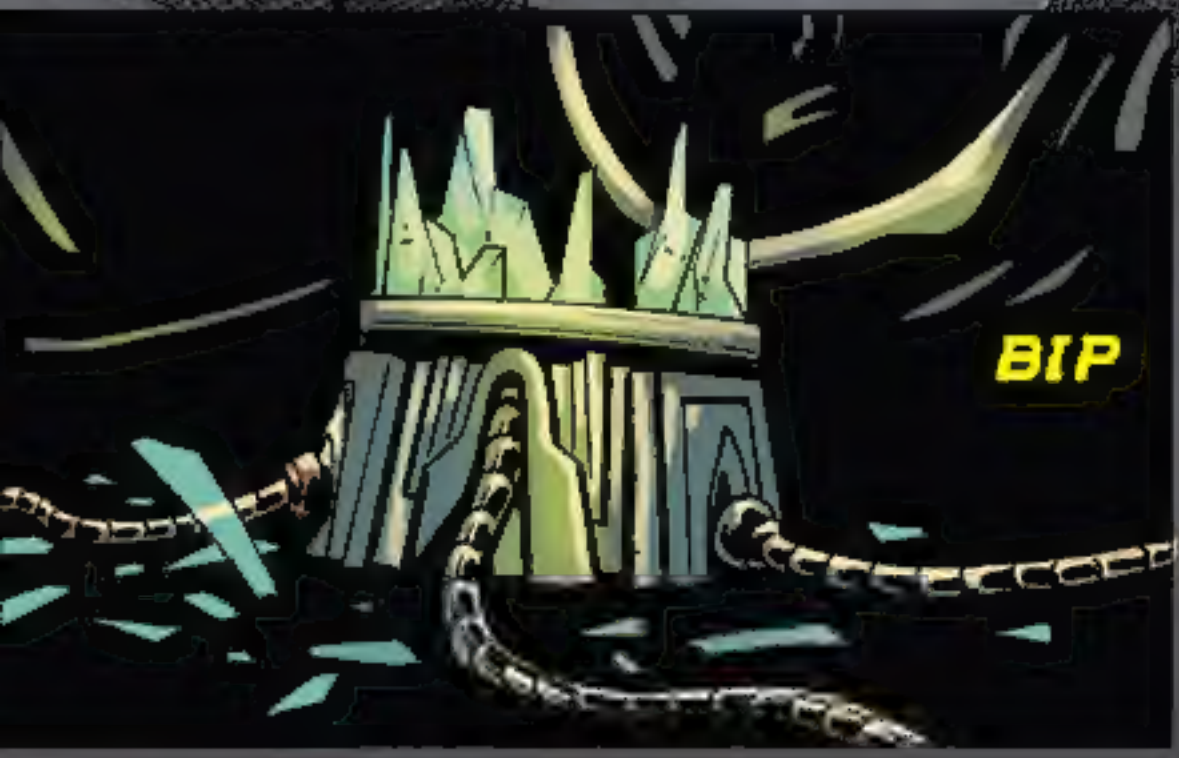
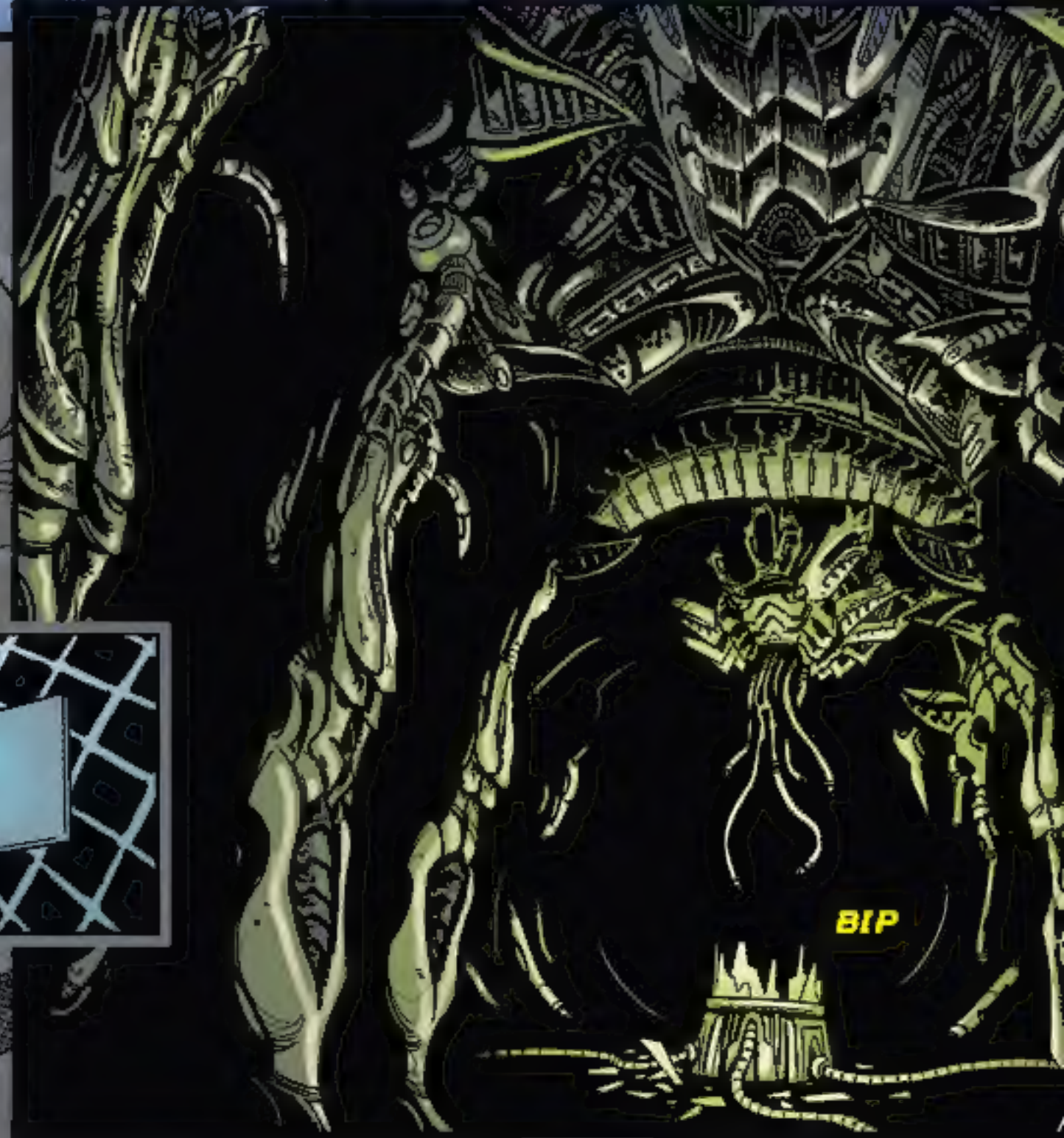
A WAY BACK... HOME. MAYBE EVEN TO FIND YOUR MOM.





"...AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT WHEREVER MOM IS, SHE'D TAKE COMFORT IN KNOWING THAT I'M HERE..."

"...AND SAFE."





10  
FOR  
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